With a full moon rising high on a wind-swept summer night

Me and the boys in the band were out cruisin', we were feeling all right

I really had no high hopes, I had no expectations at all

We were walking into this crowded bar in a little lakeside town way up north

Local girls all buzzed around but I only wanted to pass them by

Then I caught a look and a smile from this girl with the light blue eyes

And I could not look away

Stood there, frozen in my tracks, I felt I'd been thunderstruck

I asked the only local guy I met if he knew her, he said I was in luck  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left($ 

He brought me over to a table and she shyly shook my hand

I knew right then, oh, I knew right then

I felt a warmth deep down inside Sparks were beginning to fly Felt my temperature rising high

She was moving through me
Just like wildfire
She was shooting right through me
Shooting through my heart like wildfire
Wildfire, wildfire
And I could not look away

Each and every night of my life I'm gonna thank my lucky stars  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) ^{2}$ 

Every night I'm gonna thank my stars I walked into that bar  $\[$ 

'Cause every night of my life when I hold her in my arms

Every night, every night, oh every night
I've got wildfire, I've got wildfire
I've got wildfire, wildfire, wildfire
Oh, every night, every night, oh, every night
I've got wildfire