

# Fire

Brett Eldredge

You look good in the palm of my hands  
Watch the light round your feet just dance  
Feel your sweat pressed against my skin  
Girl you're fire, you're fire  
Take the breath right out of my chest  
Burn me down till there ain't nothing left  
Keep on doing what you do best  
Girl you're fire, you're fire

There you go sliding your hand in my pocket  
Lighting me up and I kinda like it  
I know, oh oh oh  
I know, oh oh oh  
Here I am breaking into a cold hot sweat  
You ain't even got started yet  
I know, oh oh oh  
You don't even know, oh oh oh  
You're fire, you're fire  
You're fire, you're fire, oh  
Bring the heat

You're like a mess lying across that floor  
Every step makes me want you more  
Oh and you thought I wanted you before  
Well girl you're fire, you're fire

There you go sliding your hand in my pocket  
Lighting me up and I kinda like it  
I know, oh oh oh  
I know, oh oh oh  
Here I am breaking into a cold hot sweat  
You ain't even got started yet  
I know, oh oh oh  
You don't even know, oh oh oh  
You're fire, you're fire  
You're fire, oh

Ridin' those eyes covered in smoke  
Face is red as a dirty joke  
Shakin' those hips, lickin' those lips  
Doin' what you do to get the whole room lit

There you go sliding your hand in my pocket  
Lighting me up and I kinda like it  
I know, oh oh oh  
I know, oh oh oh  
Here I am breaking into a cold hot sweat  
You ain't even got started yet  
I know, oh oh oh  
You don't even know, oh oh oh  
You're fire, you're fire  
You're fire, you're fire, oh  
Yeeeeaaaaah