I can□t talk, I can□t walk
I can□t think, I can□t drink
I can□t crawl, I can□t fall
I can□t move, but I can groove

I got a wildfire, I got a wildfire in my bed She \square s just a wildfire Wildfire is a high wire in my head That \square s what I said

She don't cook, and she don□t look She can dance, she put me in a trance And she got class, everyone she passes She got radiation, she got syncopation

I got a wildfire, I got a wildfire in my bed My baby's a wildfire
Wildfire is a high wire in my head
That□s what I said

Ooh don t you know you hit me
I can t breathe but I can see
I can stroll, I can rock and roll
I to got this fever and I to got pain
Talk about a wildfire cutting through my brain

Don□t you know you hit me?