

Slowburn

Corey Hart

Well it's another scar-branded night for a showdown
That gunslinger is merciless, crafty and cool
Each minute ridicules my every heartbeat
I never conceived that it could be so cruel
O
Oh yea - sweet intrusion come and rescue me
Cause refuge seems so far away
Cause here I am blindfolded
And born to a heart that will not learn
There can be no pretending
There can be no defending
Against the slowburn
Don't give it up
Said don't you give it up now?
No, no, no, no
Yea
Yea.