

Light It On Fire

Cowboy Mouth

It's four a.m.,
I'm drunk and alone
Trying to call you
On a public phone
I wanted passion,
I wanted desire
My heart is a flame that pains me
If I do not light it on fire

I'm the perfect picture
Of a perfect fool
You're out doing
What I wanted you to
I'm in the heartbreak hotel
And there's a desk clerk for hire
My heart is a flame that pains me
If I do not light it in fire

How can I tell you
Just how it feels
How do you make love stay
And how do you know
If what's staying is real

I was the one
Full of whiskey and talk
I was the one
With the skip in his walk
You say the truth hurts,
Yeah well, so does a liar
My heart is a flame that pains me
If I do not light it on fire