I met a woman at the laundry mat
She left her sock in my dryer
I met a woman in a yellow cap
It said brimstone and fire
I said is this luck ? With just a glance
She smiled, and I thought, is this a sign ?
From above or below ? ... Oh no ... Brimstone ...
Brimstone and fire ...

The next week at the cinema

She pur her hand on my shoulder

She almost kissed me walking home

And I didn't even scold her

Then I said where is this leading with just a heavy sigh

I quickened my pace and she was following

as if her heart would never tire

Brimstone and fire, brimstone and fire ...

Now we have dinner every Saturday I make spaghetti, she brings cake I make spaghetti with tomato sauce, Because that's all I can make And when she lights the candles I think, here we go ...
But it's so pleasant after all And I say very low Don't forget to light the fire

Brimstone and fire ... Brimstone and fire ... Brimstone and fire ...