

## On Fire

## Garbage

Walking in the rain  
Walking through the streets  
In the dark at night, so I might find some peace to think  
Cause my mind is on fire

My hair is blowing in the wind  
And you are saying something  
But I cannot hear a word that's coming out of your sweet mouth  
Cause my mind is on fire

No, I'm not sorry  
I'm not sorry at all  
No, I won't apologize although I know that's what you'd like  
But I'm not sorry at all

You're always bringing out  
The very worst in me  
The weakest version of a person that I'd ever want to be  
But my heart is on fire

You're so hard to figure out  
I don't know what you're wanting  
Am I supposed to sacrifice myself to let you free?  
But my heart is on fire

No, I'm not sorry  
I'm not sorry at all  
No, I won't apologize although I know that's what you'd like  
But I'm not sorry at all