

Back In The Fire

Gene Watson

My mind knows fully well I shouldn't be here
But my heart, my foolish heart, will not learn
She fills me with a crazy wild desire
Lying helpless, I know just how I'll burn

Back in the fire, where my heart must long to be
If it wasn't so, then, why oh, why does it keep draggin' me
Back in the fire, to the flames of ecstasy
I guess, I'll always love the way she burns in me

At times, I've gone as far as believing
This tortured soul of mine was finally free
Then that long silent leftover feeling
Says, I'm a pretender, and I'll surrender willingly

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