

Fire

JMSN

Hold up it's hot, hold up it's hot in here

Every time you come around
I feel the flames upon my back
Is that the devil on my track
Planning her attack
And I can't stick around
Now I ain't ever coming back
You see the picture fade to black

Whoa, I'll show you to the fire
I'll show you to the fire
Sit and watch you burn alive

Hold up it's hot in here, it's hot, it's hot in here

Had all I could handle
I saw the train and packed my bags
It sat alone and off the tracks
The driver so relaxed
The man in the shadows
I heard him laughing from the back
Said you can come but there's a catch
You paid your fare now pay the tax

Whoa, I'll show you to the fire
I'll show you to the fire
Sit and watch you burn alive

Hold up it's hot in here, it's hot, it's hot in here

Oh, sweet chariot – won't you take me away
Won't you free my mind
Free my soul

Whoa, I'll show you to the fire
I'll show you to the fire
Sit and watch you burn alive

Hold up it's hot in here, it's hot, it's hot in here