Playing With Fire

Katie Armiger

My friends say you're messing With my mind, but I'm already crazy and I feel fine As I cross this line between wrong and right You can't put this out like a cigarette Cause I'm already lit and this ain't done yet I'll just bet you're something I won't forget

It's like being in the eye of a hurricane With the wind and rain crashing all around me I'm drawn like a moth to flame Oh and after this I won't be the same I know you're like playing with fire but I like the burn

Momma said I should cut and run That I'm on the wrong end of this smoking gun All wrapped up, what's done is done I could see it coming from a mile away I could feel the heat, but there's no escape Burn me down, I don't do things halfway