

Firewalker

Liz Phair

My hopes are like embers lying around inside a firebed and
Your mind is a firewalker, it steps on them like they are dead
but

I can grow
In spite of all you know
You might not recognize me tomorrow
Yes I can change
In spite of all they say
Become something strange and beautiful
Like joy, like joy

Me, I'm like a wild flame that catches on whatever's near but
Your mind is a firewalker, it sets its course and never veers b
ut

I can grow
In spite of all you know
You might not recognize me tomorrow
Yes I can change
In spite of all they say
Become something strange and beautiful
Like joy, like joy

Take offers from every side and give my attentions about anywhe
re well
Do I recognize my actions, I look like I'm so unaware like
I don't care

But I can grow
In spite of all you know
You might not recognize me tomorrow
Yes I can change
In spite of all they say
Become something strange and beautiful
Like joy, like joy