

# Firewood And Candles

Paul Kelly

Firewood and candles  
On a winter Friday night  
Waiting for my sweetheart  
I wanna set the scene just right  
Wine in the bottles  
Paella cooking in the pan  
Elvis on the stereo  
I'm a man with a plan

Firewood and candles  
Giving off a lovely light  
When she knocks upon my door  
I hope she's got an appetite  
We're gonna shut out the world  
Forget about the TV news  
Firewood and candles  
Tonight they're gonna see us through

We gonna talk a little  
We gonna kiss a little  
And then some more  
A whole lot more  
I'm gonna show her I love her  
Below and above her  
And a whole lot more

Firewood and candles  
Making shadows on the wall  
Is that the Gods coming to Earth  
Or a mule kicking in a stall  
Making all these memories  
Forever gonna keep us ball  
When firewood and candles  
Disappear in the storm

Yeah we talk a little  
We kiss a little  
And then some more  
A whole lot more  
Oh she knows I love her  
Below and above her  
And a whole lot more

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