

Just Let It Burn

Rebecca Lynn Howard

I can tell baby you're gonna get blistered
If you get to close to the stove
I hark to the day my mother used to say
"Cool off with a watering hose"
And that Pentecostal preacher
Lord he tried to teach me
I tried to pay attention too
That fire and brimstone sermon he was screaming
I guess he never heard about you

You're hot, hot, hot
Like a jalapeno pepper on the end of my tongue
I said ooo, ooo, ooo
I stuck my feet in the flame
And there ain't no return
Love lit a fire and I'm letting it burn

It's getting hot and sweaty
Let's open them-a-windows
And kick off the sheets
And if the heat don't let up
Baby we can get up
And take it on down to the creek

This fever ain't a breaking
Oh my bed is a aching
Ain't no doctor gonna save me
Let's write up the sky
Let the mercury rise
Baby, bring on the heat

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And there ain't no return
Love lit a fire and I'm letting it burn

I can hardly breath baby
Don't you go calling 911
I know what you're doing to me

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