

## 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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I said ooo, ooo, ooo  
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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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