

# Playing with Fire

Richard Marx

Hey, you got the look of a lonely woman's eyes  
What'cha thinking when you're standing so close to me?  
Ain't no law says a man can't fantasize  
There's a secret locked up in you tight  
Ooh, I'd love to turn the key

Whoah, playing with fire  
Whoah, fighting my desire, baby  
Whoah, my conscience is a liar  
Oh, Lord, have mercy on the shameless sinner

Whoah, playing with fire  
Whoah, walking on a wire, now I  
Whoah, I face the crucifier  
What'cha doin' to me?

Live by rules made up by society  
But I guess I must've missed election day  
'Cause so much about you looks so good to me, yeah  
For what I'm thinking I could go to jail  
But some laws are born to break

Whoah, playing with fire  
Whoah, fightin' my desire, baby  
Whoah, my conscience is a liar  
Oh, Lord, have mercy on the shameless sinner

Whoah, playing with fire  
Whoah, stakes are getting higher, now I  
Whoah, I face the crucifier  
What'cha doin' to me?

Whoah, playing with fire  
Whoah, fighting my desire, baby  
Whoah, my conscience is a liar  
Oh, Lord, have mercy on the shameless sinner

Whoah, playing with fire  
Whoah, walking on a wire, now I  
Whoah, I face the crucifier  
What'cha doin' to me?

Whoah, playing with fire  
Whoah, fighting my desire, baby  
Ooh, I'm beggin' you Lord, have mercy  
On a shameless sinner

Whoah, playing with fire  
Whoah, stakes are getting higher  
I think I'm losin' it