

## Fire Down Below

Shirley Bassey

Don't believe my eyes, they're the coldest eyes  
But I'm not so cold, let me put you wise  
Keeping the temperature so low, this is a work of art  
For there's a fire down below, down below in my heart

And my crazy lips, they're such lazy lips  
But there'll come to life should we come to grips  
If you have anything in mind, warn you before you start  
There is a fire down below, down below in my heart

Now that you're getting my number, know what I'm talking about  
Pile on the coal and the lumber, don't let the fire go out

I'll admit my face is the quiet type  
This can all be changed when the time is right  
Call out the volunteer brigade, call out the fire cart  
For there's a fire down below, down below, down below  
Down below in my heart

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