

## Dancin' in the Fire

Steelheart

Dancin' in the fire!  
Sneaking around like a lost hungry hound  
Shaking her love in the wrong place wrong time  
She needs satisfaction  
Yeah, she hides to be runnin' wild and free  
But the ring on her finger is welded down to the bone  
And it's driving her crazy  
Oh honey child have you lost your mind, does your fantasy burn  
The chair is slippin' your noose hangs tight, will you ever learn

Dancin' in the fire but the ice is melting slow  
Holding on too tight and she just can't let it go  
Heat is coming on, she could see it in his eyes  
Dancin' in the fire  
She hangs the key behind the back door light  
So the dirty dog can slide in and out of her love  
Little girl craves candy  
Turns on her big brown eyes and little Mary cries  
When her tongue twists and turns, the alibis run dry, a damn good liar  
Oh hungry child, has it crossed your mind, what kind of life you've sown  
Champagne on ice, the sugar and spice has lost your way back home

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