

## Neon Flame

Terri Clark

Don't worry baby  
About that man at the bar I just talked to  
It's been so long I can't remember his name  
Well he's just somebody  
Who could never make me feel the way that you do  
He's just an old Neon Flame

(Well) He shines bright on a friday night  
But he burns out about daylight  
And he's always hanging where the jukebox plays  
He ain't nothing to me  
Just a dance or two before you even knew me  
He's Just an old Neon Flame

Give me a quarter  
And I'll pick a number that's a slow one  
And tonight we'll start a fire we can't contain  
His heart's a cold one  
And I think I've been around long enough to know  
He's just an old Neon Flame

Oh, honey, he's just an old Neon Flame