

Play with Fire

The Higher

The thrill of the chase when you don't want to leave
with me
But then at the end of the night you're in the parking
lot
You ask for a ride get inside slide your hand up on my
thigh
It's what you do all the time

You flash that charming arrogance
I can't resist
The way you fake your innocence
I see a devil in your left eye
And an angel in your right
I don't know what to do
I can't make up my mind

You got a bad reputation
But I keep coming back
In a sticky situation
And I'm caught in your tracks
I keep telling myself you're a pathological liar
But I love to play with fire

How you smile when you say that you hate the excitement
Of the dangerous roads that we take
Don't you know I know you lied when you tried to
confide
Took my hand led me outside once again you need a ride

You flash that charming arrogance
I can't resist
The way you fake your innocence
I see a devil in your left eye
And an angel in your right
I don't know what to do
I can't make up my mind

You got a bad reputation
But I keep coming back
In a sticky situation
And I'm caught in your tracks
I keep on telling myself you're a pathological liar
But I love to play with fire

I like the way you tease me
The good the bad the sexy thing you are
I like the way you need me
I soon forget all your hypocrisy

You flash that charming arrogance
I can't resist
The way you fake your innocence
I see a devil in your left eye
And an angel in your right
I don't know what to do
I can't make up my mind

You got a bad reputation
But I keep coming back
In a sticky situation
And I'm caught in your tracks
I keep on telling myself you're a pathological liar
But I love to play with fire

I just can't help myself I keep coming back
In a sticky situation
And I'm caught in your tracks
I keep on telling myself that you're a pathological
liar
But I love to play with fire