Fire in the Hole

Van Halen

In a word to the wisdom tooth To tell, or not the truth (yeah) So open up and say ahh-men Rinse cup, and spit again

Forked tongue in double speak Pretty soon you just might Spring a leak Inhale before you begin Your iron lung's a bag of wind

There's a fire in the hole Fire in the hole There's a fire in the hole (hey hey hey hey) Fire

Sweet 'n' sour, filiblister Faucet pouring, fresh 'n' bitter Come on smile and say cheese On a count of three Ya got a mindful of decavities Hey!

Chew your words, lest you choke You better watch your mouth Wash it out with soap. Yeah! Tongue tied in a tangled web Your bile inside better left unsaid

There's a fire in the hole Fire in the hole (hey hey hey hey hey) There's a fire in the hole (hey hey hey hey hey) Fire! Ah, shoot it!

Hey-hey-yeah! Huh! Yeah! Hey-hey-yeah!

(hey hey hey hey hey)
There's a fire in the hole
Fire in the hole (hey hey hey hey hey)
There's a fire in the hole (hey hey hey hey hey)
Fire in the hole (hey hey hey hey hey)

There's a fire, fire, fire A fire!

Rudder of ship, which sets the course Does not the bit, bridle the horse Great is the forest, set by a small flame Like a tongue on fire, no one can tame