

## Closing In on the Fire

Waylon Jennings

In the heat of the night we were feeling right  
Closing in on the fire  
Nowhere left to hide we were burnin' inside  
Closing in on the fire

We were movin' to the left, movin' to the right  
Move move all night long  
We were reachin' up, reachin' in  
Closing in on the fire

Oh I'll never forget we were into the sweat  
Just kept climbin' higher  
Had the right stuff couldn't get enough  
Closing in on the fire

We were reachin' up, reachin' down  
Closing in on the fire  
We were burnin' it up, burnin' it down  
Closing in on the fire

Couldn't let it go, it was out of control  
In way over our head  
You must sacrifice, you must pay the price  
When you're in way over your head

We were shakin' it up, shakin' it down  
Shake shake all night long  
It was raw to the up, raw to the down  
Raw raw to the bone, yeah