

DAVID WILCOX
BREAKFAST AT THE CIRCUS 1987
FIRE IN MY BONES

Hey hey hey
Mmm mmm mmm

I've got a fire in my bones
Makes me takes me where I'm going
The fire won't say no
I got a fire in my bones
All your sticks and stones can't kill the flame
It burns the same

Say two wiseman say
For envy we pay
Every pace every glance
Everytime we take a chance

There's a spark in your eyes
Call me lucky
I'm not wise
My heart is restless
Like autumn leaves
Let your spark drop down on me
And light the fire in my bones
Makes me takes me where I go
The fire won't leave me alone
I got a fire in my bones
Crackling burning raging turning closer
All the time

When the wind blows cold across rainy sky
The birds can't fly
Could be night or day
Time is still a way into the fire

I got a fire in my bones
Makes me takes me where I'm going
The fire, the fire won't say no
I got a fire in my bones
All your sticks and stones can't kill the flame
It burns the same
It burns the same
Fire burns the same
Burns the same
It burns the same
It burns the same
It burns the same
It burns the same
It burns the same
It burns it burns
It burns it burns
It burns it burns
It burns it burns
It burns it burns
It burns the same
It burns the same