

Fame Factory

"Playing With Fire - Brolle Jr"

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She was barely sixteen and too young to be drinking
wine
She belonged to a guy with a car the aggrasive kind
I got high on a rush when my eyes locked on hers
She would not look away and from there it got worse
She came up and said i know that pain doesn't hurt
I should have found the words

Refr:

Come on come on it's late and we're way off the
track

Troubles wait for us now

If we kiss there'll be no turning back it's a fact

Troubles wait for us now

Cause we're playing with fire

I'm playing with fire

Playing with you

We went out in the night to the stars and the mystic
moon

We were far from the crowd and a thought shall we get
back soon?

But her face was so close and my mind was a mess

And the stars they said no but the moon whispered yes

She took my hand and said i know a place we can go

No one will ever know

Come on come on it's late....

Cause we're playing with fire

I'm playing with fire

Playing with you

Is playing with fire

And you got me burning now

Don't get me burning now

oh....

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