

Bob Seger

"Fire Lake"

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Who's gonna ride that chrome three wheeler?
Who's gonna make that first mistake?
Who wants to wear those gypsy leathers
all the way to fire lake?

Who wants to break the news about Uncle Joe?
You remember Uncle Joe?
He was the one afraid to cut the cake
Who wants to tell poor Aunt Sarah?
Joe's run off to fire lake
Joe's run off to fire lake

Who wants to brave those
bronze beauties lying in the sun?
With their long soft hair falling
flying as they run
Oh they smile so shy
and they flirt so well

And they lay you down so fast
Till you look straight up and say
"Oh Lord, am I really here at last?"

Who wants to play those eights and aces?
Who wants a raise?
Who needs a stake?
Who wants to take that long shot gamble
and head out to fire lake?

Head out
(Who wants to go to fire lake)
And head out
(Who wants to go to fire lake)
Head out
(Who wants to go to fire lake)
Who's gonna do it
(Who wants to go to fire lake)
Who's gonna do it, yeah

(repeat to fade)

