

Fever Marlene "Red Fire"

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(Lyrics: Scott Starr)

You lose me. You lose me when you speak of freedom.
Your freedom makes me shoot my mouth off. My radio
turns into a shotgun. A shotgun.

I'm saving up to buy myself a new pair of attitudes.
These blue jeans got holes just like the Governor. My
overcoat hides my chevy shotgun. My shotgun.

Red fire I'm going to spread you around.

You lose me. You lose me when you wear your high
heels. Your holy wheels make me shoot my mouth off.
My radio turns into a shotgun. A shotgun.
I'm letting up. I've given up. Gods on channel 5 again.
My only friends my bullet in my shotgun. My shotgun.

Red fire I'm going to spread you around.

Freedom is knocking at your window. Soon now you'll
never be a prisoner

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