

Gene Vincent

"Fightin' Fire With Fire"

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You came here on purpose in front of me, Diana
To be seen with some other man
You're wantin' me a-watchin' him enjoyin' the freedom
You're lettin' him take with his hands
Should you tell or must I tell him, Diana
Or does it matter to that kind of man
Anyplace he touches or kisses, Diana
Is some place I already been

You're just fightin' fire with fire
Over something that broke us apart
But at least I was hidin' and tryin', Diana
To keep it from breakin' your heart

I was foolish, Diana, for takin' advantage
Of the fact that you weren't around
But she was soft and pretty and she made a promise
That she'd never utter a sound
Could you tell a mistake, I tell you, Diana
It's a hot burnin' hell that I'm in
'Cause anyplace he touches or kisses, Diana
I'd gladly crawl back there again

You're just fightin' fire with fire
Over something that broke us apart
But at least I was hidin' and tryin', Diana
To keep it from breakin' your heart

You're just fightin' fire with fire
Over something that broke us apart
But at least I was hidin' and tryin', Diana
(fade)To keep it from breakin' your heart

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