

## Gene Watson

### "Fighting 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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