

## **Kenny Rogers**

# **"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 wanting me to watch him, enjoy the freedom  
You're lettin' him take with his hands

Did you tell or must I tell him, Diana?  
Does it matter to that kind of man?  
Any place he touches or kisses, Diana  
Is some place I've already been

You know you're fighting fire with fire  
Over something that broke us apart  
At least I was hidin' and tryin', Diana  
To keep it from breakin' your heart

Must've been crazy for taking advantage  
Of the fact that you weren't around  
But she was so soft and pretty  
And she made a promise, never to utter a sound

Can you tell or must I tell you, Diana?  
It's a heart burning hell that I'm in  
And any place he touches or kisses, Diana  
I'd gladly crawl back there again

You know you're fighting fire with fire  
Over something that broke us apart  
At least I was hidin' and tryin', Diana  
To keep it from breakin' your heart

Well, at least I was hidin' and tryin', Diana  
To keep it from breakin' your heart

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