

Loretta Lynn

"Playing With Fire"

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(Lola Jean Dillon)

I'm sorry and the night's not even over
I'll end up hurt but worse I'll be to blame
After all that I've been burned you'd think I'd finally
learn
Still I keep walking right back through the flame.

Lord I'm playin' with the fire one more time
Coverin' his flamin' lips with mine
Knowin' I should let him go oh Lordy what a fool
I'm playing with fire and the hotter it gets
The harder it is to keep it cool.

Sometimes I curse the day I ever met him
But worse I curse myself cause he's not mine
I always see the smoke before I start to choke
It's the same old flame that gets me every time...

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