

Richard Lloyd "Field Of Fire"

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(Lloyd)

I've been up and darling you can't bring me down.

No.

Cause I been oh so good.

Yet, honey I won't wear a crown.

Cause I was hurt and tired walking through a Field of
Fire.

Now I'm not going to add no fuel not on to the funeral
pyre.

I was stoned, cold broke baby.

I was tossed around.

Seeing you walk right by me babe with your eyes

Pinned down to the ground.

Well, you were lost, hurt and tired

Walking through a Field of Fire.

So we don't have to add no fuel not on to the funeral
pyre.

We can shrug it off.

Baby we can walk it off.

Hey, don't call me no lair.

I've been through the Field of Fire.

I've been up and darling you can't bring me down.

No.

I've been oh so good.

Yet, honey, I won't wear a frown.

Well we were lost, hurt and tired

Walking through a Field of Fire

See we don't have to add no fuel no not to a funeral
pyre

We can shrug it off.

Baby we can walk it off.

Little darling I just walked it off.

Hey, so don't call me a lair.

I've been through the Field of Fire.

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