

Rory Block

"Fuel To The Fire"

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Had me a whiskey, and I chased it,
Got me some trouble, gonna face it,
But if I had a trump card, I would place it,
That's for sure....yeah....

I had a dream, but I can't trace it,
I call out your name, so you might hear it,
But it only adds fuel, to the fire,
In my soul....yeah....

If I could just, re-write the pages,
Wake up with peace, with the way it is,
I don't wanna live in this world, if you can't grace it,
Anymore....anymore.....yeah...

Friends try to raise my spirits, higher,
Well, there's no doubting, the strong desire,
They don't feel the heat, of the fire,
In my soul....In my soul....

Had me a whiskey, and I chased it,
Got me some trouble, gonna face it,
But if I had a trump card, I would place it,
Yeah...At your door....oh yeah...

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