

Nick Cave & The Bad Seed

"Babe, I'm on Fire"

Visit "[Babe, I'm on Fire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, father says it, mother says it
Sister says it, brother says it
Uncle says it, auntie says it
Everyone at the party

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the horse says it, pig says it
Judge in his wig says it
Fox and the rabbit
And the nun in her habit

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, my mate, Bill Gates says it
The President, United States says it
The slacker and the worker
And the girl in her burqha

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Yeah, the general with his tank says it
The man at the bank says it
The soldier with his rockets
And the mouse in my pocket

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the drug-addict wreck
With a needle in his neck says it
The drunk says it, punk says it
Brave Buddhist monk

I'm on fire
Well, babe, I'm on fire

Alright now, hit me up, baby, and knock me down
Drop what you're doing and come around

We can hold hands till the sun goes down
'Cause I know that you and I can be together
'Cause I love you, alright

Well, the blind referee says it
The unlucky amputee says it
The giant killer bee
Well that's landed on my knee

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Yeah, well the cop with his breathalyser
The paddy with his fertilizer
The man in the basement
That's getting a taste for it

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the fucked up Rastafarian says it
The dribbling libertarian says it
The sweet little Goth
With the ears of cloth

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

The crossover country singer says it
The humpbacked bell ringer says it
The swinger and the flinger
And the outraged right winger

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the man going hiking says it
The misunderstood viking says it
The man at the rodeo
And the lonely old Eskimo

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Alright now, hit me up, baby, and knock me down
Drop what you're doing and come around
We can hold hands till the sun goes down
'Cause I know that you and I can be together
'Cause I love you

The mild little Christian says it

The wild Sonny Liston says it
The pimp and the gimp
And the guy with the limp

I'm on fire
Oh yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well the blind piano tuner says it
The Las Vegas crooner says it
The hooligan moaner
Whose holding a schooner

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the Chinese contortionist says it
The backyard abortionist says it
The poor Pakistani
With his lamb biryani

I'm on fire
Oh yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the hopeless defendant says it
The toilet attendant says it
The pornographer, the stenographer
And the fashion photographer

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, let me tell you that the college professor says it
The vicious cross-dresser says it
Grandma and grandpa
In the back of the car

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Alright now, hit me up, baby, and knock me down
Drop what you're doing and come around
We can hold hands till the sun goes down
'Cause I know that you and I can be together
'Cause I love you
Oh yeah, do come on, come on

Well, the hack at the doorstep says it
The midwife with her forceps says it
The demented young lady
Who is roasting her baby

On the fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the athlete with his hernia says it
Picasso with his Guernica says it
My wife with her furniture
Everybody

Babe, I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well the laughing hyena says it
The homesick polish cleaner says it
The man from the Klan
With a torch in his hand

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the Chinese herbologist says it
The Christian apologist says it
The dog and the frog
Sitting on a log

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well the fox hunting troff says it
The horrible moth says it
The doomed homosexual
With the persistent cough

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire
Alright now, hit me up, baby, and knock me down
Drop what you're doing and come around
We can hold hands till the sun goes down
'Cause I know that you and I can be together forever
'Cause I love you
Come on, oh yeah

The Papist with his soul says it
The rapist on a roll says it
Jack says it, Jill says it
As they roll down the hill

I'm on fire
Babe, I'm on fire

Well, the clever circus flea says it
The sailor on the sea

Well the man from the daily mail
With his dead refugee

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well the hymen busting Zulu says it
The proud kangaroo says it
The koala, the echidna
And the platypus too

I'm on fire
Yeah, now, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the disgraced country vicar says it
The crazed guitar picker says it
The beatnik, the peacenik
And the apparachick too says it

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the deranged midnight stalker says it
Garcia Lorca says it
The hit man, Walt Whitman
And the haliototic talker

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Alright now, hit me up, baby, and knock me down
Drop what you're doing and come around
We can hold hands till the sun goes down
'Cause I know that you and I can be together
'Cause I, I love you

Well, the wine taster with his nose says it
The fireman with his hose says it
The pedestrian, the equestrian
And the tap-dancer with his toes

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Yeah, well the beast and the beauty pageant
The pimply real estate agent
The beach comber, the roamer
And the girl in the coma

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well the old rock-n-roller
With his two seater stroller
And the fan in the van
With the abominable plan

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the menstruating Jewess says it
The nervous stewardess says it
The hijacker, the backpacker
The cunning safe cracker

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the sports commentator says it
The old alligator says it
The tennis pro with his racket
And the loon in the straight jacket

I'm on fire
Yeah, he says, babe, I'm on fire

Alright now, hit me up, baby, and knock me down
Drop what you're doing and come around
We can hold hands till the sun goes down
'Cause I know that you and I can be together
'Cause I love you
Well I hear that tonight

Well, the butcher with his cleaver says it
The mad basket weaver says it
The jaded boxing writer
And the glass jawed fighter

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the old town cryer says it
The inventor and the liar says it
The pilchard, the bream
And the trout in the stream

I'm on fire
Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the war correspondent says it
The enthused and the despondent says it
The electrician, the mortician

And the man going fishin'

I'm on fire

Oh yeah, babe, I'm on fire

The cattleman from Down Under says it
The patriot with his plunder says it
Watching a boat of full of refugees
Sinking into the fuckin' sea

I'm on fire

Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the silicone junky says it
The corporate flunky says it
The Italian designer
With his rickshaw in China

I'm on fire

Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Alright now, hit me up, baby, and knock me down
Drop what you're doing and come around
We can hold hands till the sun goes down
'Cause I know that you and I can be together
'Cause I love you

The trucker with his juggernaut says it
The lost astronaut says it
The share cropper, the bent copper
The compulsive shopper

I'm on fire

Oh yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Well, the Viennese vampire says it
The cowboy round his campfire says it
The game show panelist
And the Jungian analyst

I'm on fire, come on now
Babe, I'm on fire

Well, Warren says it, Blixa says it
The lighting guy and mixer says it
Mick says it, Marty says it well
Everyone at the party

I'm on fire

Yeah, babe, I'm on fire

Alright now, hit me up, baby, and knock me down
Drop what you're doing and come around
We can hold hands till the sun goes down
'Cause I know that you and I can be together forever
'Cause I love you

Visit [Nick Cave & The Bad Seed](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.