

## **Brolle Jr** **"Playing With Fire"**

Visit "[Playing With Fire](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She was barely sixteen and too young to be drinking  
wine

She belonged to a guy with a car the aggressive kind  
I got high on a rush when my eyes locked on hers  
She would not look away and from there it got worse  
She came up and said i know that pain doesn't hurt  
I should have found the words

Refr:

Come on come on it's late and we're way off the track  
Troubles wait for us now  
If we kiss there'll be no turning back it's a fact  
Troubles wait for us now  
Cause we're playing with fire  
I'm playing with fire  
Playing with you

We went out in the night to the stars and the mystic  
moon  
We were far from the crowd and a thought shall we get  
back soon?  
But her face was so close and my mind was a mess  
And the stars they said no but the moon whispered yes  
She took my hand and said i know a place we can go  
No one will ever know

Come on come on it's late....

Cause we're playing with fire  
I'm playing with fire  
Playing with you  
Is playing with fire  
And you got me burning now  
Don't get me burning now  
oh....

Visit [Brolle Jr](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.