

## Rasputina

# "My Little Shirtwaist Fire"

Visit "[My Little Shirtwaist Fire](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Once it started  
The frail and fainthearted  
Just withered to the floor  
Oh, so sadly  
We examined hands burned badly  
By that which no man fears more.  
The terrible flames of  
All that remain of  
My Little Shirtwaist Fire  
My best friend  
Was alone in the alcove,  
Does anyone see her there?  
Such a sweet face  
Trapped in a staircase  
By the smell of her own burning hair and the  
Terrible flames of  
All that remain of  
My Little Shirtwaist Fire  
Glow baby glow as the embers they died there,

Nobody knows what we saw inside there.  
Twisting and burning, the girls' fine young  
bodies  
Yes, we're burning can you help us please?  
Yes, we're begging, we're on bended knees  
Oh, My Little Shirtwaist Fire.  
Girls work hard for  
Small rewards or  
Invatations to dine.  
Or one kind word from  
One who loves them but  
What I have earned is mine-  
The terrible flames of  
All that remain of  
My Little Shirtwaist Fire

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