

Terri Clark

"Neon Flame"

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Don?t worry, baby
About that man at the bar that I just talked to
It?s been so long, I can?t recall his name

Well, he?s just somebody
Who could never make me feel the way that you do
He?s just an old neon flame

He shines bright on the Friday night
But he burns out about daylight
And he?s always hanging where the jukebox plays

He ain?t nothing to me
Just a dance or two before you even knew me
He?s just an old neon flame

Give me a quarter
And I?ll pick out a number that?s a slow one
And tonight we?ll start a fire we can?t contain

Hey, his heart?s a cold one
And I think I?ve been around enough to know one
He?s just an old neon flame

Well, he shines bright on the Friday night
But he burns out about daylight
And he?s always hanging where the jukebox plays

He ain?t nothing to me
Just a dance or two before you even knew me
He?s just an old neon flame
Oh honey, he?s just an old neon flame

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