

## Fire

JMSN

Hold up it's hot, hold up it's hot in here

Every time you come around  
I feel the flames upon my back  
Is that the devil on my track  
Planning her attack  
And I can't stick around  
Now I ain't ever coming back  
You see the picture fade to black

Whoa, I'll show you to the fire  
I'll show you to the fire  
Sit and watch you burn alive

Hold up it's hot in here, it's hot, it's hot in here

Had all I could handle  
I saw the train and packed my bags  
It sat alone and off the tracks  
The driver so relaxed  
The man in the shadows  
I heard him laughing from the back  
Said you can come but there's a catch  
You paid your fare now pay the tax

Whoa, I'll show you to the fire  
I'll show you to the fire  
Sit and watch you burn alive

Hold up it's hot in here, it's hot, it's hot in here

Oh, sweet chariot – won't you take me away  
Won't you free my mind  
Free my soul

Whoa, I'll show you to the fire  
I'll show you to the fire  
Sit and watch you burn alive

Hold up it's hot in here, it's hot, it's hot in here