

## Play with Fire

### The Higher

The thrill of the chase when you don't want to leave  
with me  
But then at the end of the night you're in the parking  
lot  
You ask for a ride get inside slide your hand up on my  
thigh  
It's what you do all the time

You flash that charming arrogance  
I can't resist  
The way you fake your innocence  
I see a devil in your left eye  
And an angel in your right  
I don't know what to do  
I can't make up my mind

You got a bad reputation  
But I keep coming back  
In a sticky situation  
And I'm caught in your tracks  
I keep telling myself you're a pathological liar  
But I love to play with fire

How you smile when you say that you hate the excitement  
Of the dangerous roads that we take  
Don't you know I know you lied when you tried to  
confide  
Took my hand led me outside once again you need a ride

You flash that charming arrogance  
I can't resist  
The way you fake your innocence  
I see a devil in your left eye  
And an angel in your right  
I don't know what to do  
I can't make up my mind

You got a bad reputation  
But I keep coming back  
In a sticky situation  
And I'm caught in your tracks  
I keep on telling myself you're a pathological liar  
But I love to play with fire

I like the way you tease me  
The good the bad the sexy thing you are  
I like the way you need me  
I soon forget all your hypocrisy

You flash that charming arrogance  
I can't resist  
The way you fake your innocence  
I see a devil in your left eye  
And an angel in your right  
I don't know what to do  
I can't make up my mind

You got a bad reputation  
But I keep coming back  
In a sticky situation  
And I'm caught in your tracks  
I keep on telling myself you're a pathological liar  
But I love to play with fire

I just can't help myself I keep coming back  
In a sticky situation  
And I'm caught in your tracks  
I keep on telling myself that you're a pathological  
liar  
But I love to play with fire