

# Bruce Springsteen, Just Like Fire Would

One night in a motel room  
Eyes cast like steel  
I drank the wine that they left on my table  
I knew the morning was too far

I smoked my last cigarette  
I stay only to defy  
The night was dark and the land was cold  
It's frozen right to the bone

Just like fire would, I burn up  
Just like fire would  
Just like fire would, I burn up

500 miles I've gone today  
Tomorrow's 500 more  
Outside my window the world passes by, it's  
Stranger than a dream

Just like fire would, I burn  
Just like fire would  
Just like fire would, I burn up

I go to work and I earn my pay, Lord  
My sweat it falls to the ground  
I see you now but we may never meet again child  
The ice is hanging on the door

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