Playing with Fire (feat. Danielle Bradbery)

Thomas Rhett

I know I should let it go
Take a different road
When I'm driving home
But I don't want to
Delete your number from my phone
Instead of calling
Asking if you're all alone
But I don't want to
Stay away
From your side of town
But it's too late
I'm in your drive right now
I don't know, why I don't
Put it out baby
We kiss and the flames
Just get higher
But yeah I know
When I hold onto you baby
I'm all tangled up in barbed wire
I get burned, I don't learn
I'll be back, give it time
Yeah, I know it sounds crazy
But guess I like playing with fire
I could find a spot to
Go hang out on Friday night
Where you are gonna be
But I don't want to, no
Yeah, I could let it end
Call it quits, call off
All this on and off again
But I just don't want to
Yeah that key
Is right under the mat
Come on in, baby
Let's strike that match
I don't know, why I don't
Put it out baby
We kiss and the flames
Just get higher
But yeah I know
When I hold onto you baby
I'm all tangled up in barbed wire

I get burned, I don't learn
I'll be back, give it time
Yeah, I know it sounds crazy
But guess I like playing with fire
Playing with fire
So let's fire it up one more time (Fire it up one more time)
Baby just put your lips on mine (Lips on mine)
I don't know, why I don't
Put it out baby
We kiss and the flames
Just get higher (We kiss and the flames)
(Just get higher)
But yeah I know
When I hold onto you baby (Onto you baby)
I'm all tangled up in barbed wire (All tangled up)
(I'm all tangled up)
I get burned, I don't learn
I'll be back, give it time
Yeah, I know it sounds crazy (Sounds crazy)
But guess I like playing with fire
Playing with fire
Playing with fire, huh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/