

# The Cult - Fire Woman

Tom: C  
Intro:

<sup>D</sup> Wound up, can't sleep, can't do anything right, little honey,  
<sup>D</sup> Oh, since I set my eyes on you.  
<sup>G</sup> I tell you the truth.  
<sup>D</sup> Twistin' like a flame in a slow dance, baby,  
<sup>F</sup> You're driving me crazy.  
<sup>D</sup> Come on, little honey, come on now!

<sup>D</sup> Fireeeeeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising!  
<sup>D</sup> Fire! Smoke on the horizon!  
<sup>D</sup> Fireeeeeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising!  
<sup>D</sup> Fire! Smoke stack lightning!

<sup>D</sup> You shake it up, you're to blame, got me swayin' little honey.  
<sup>D</sup> My heart's a ball of burnin' flame.  
<sup>G</sup> Oh, yes it is.  
<sup>D</sup>

Trancing like a cat on a hot tin shack,  
<sup>F</sup> Lord, have mercy! Come on little sister, come on and shake it!  
<sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Fireeeeeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising!  
<sup>D</sup> Fire! Smoke on the horizon!  
<sup>D</sup> Fireeeeeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising!  
<sup>D</sup> Fire! Smoke stack lightning!

Riff

I was thinking what I've been missing.  
 I'll tell you truthfully, well.  
 She's coming close now.  
 I can feel her.  
 She's getting close to me.

<sup>D</sup> Fireeeeeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising!  
<sup>D</sup> Fire! Smoke on the horizon!  
<sup>D</sup> Fireeeeeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising!  
<sup>D</sup> Fire! Smoke stack lightning!  
<sup>D</sup> Riff  
 Fire woman you're to blame

## Acordes

