

The Cult - Fire Woman

Tom: C
Intro:

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

^D Fireeeeeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising!
^D Fire! Smoke on the horizon!
^D Fireeeeeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising!
^D Fire! Smoke stack lightning!

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

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

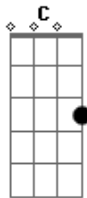
^D Fireeeeeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising!
^D Fire! Smoke on the horizon!
^D Fireeeeeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising!
^D Fire! Smoke stack lightning!

Riff

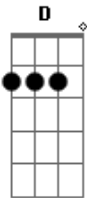
I was thinking what I've been missing.
 I'll tell you truthfully, well.
 She's coming close now.
 I can feel her.
 She's getting close to me.

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

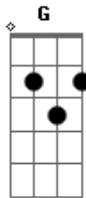
Acordes



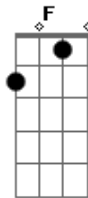
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