

My Heart's on Fire

by Gregg Standridge and Terry Ware

I wish I was tall like an old, oak tree
Then nobody could mess with me
Roots runnin' deep, down in the ground
Ain't no way you could push me around

I wish I could sing like the Reverend Al Green
And play my guitar like Freddie King
Write me a song like Woody or Hank
Play it 'til there's nothin' left in my tank

(Chorus)

*My heart's on fire
I've got a fever and it just won't break
I've got one desire
Shake, shake,
Shake it up, baby, let's shake*

I wish I had a dollar for every time
That I've been down to my last dime
Every night would be a night on the town
Tearin' it up, and spreadin' it around

Chorus

Chorus

*Shake, shake, shake it up baby
Shake, shake, shake it up baby.....ad nauseum*