Bruce Springsteen - I'm On Fire



(Am C Am C)
C F
Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby
C
Edgy and dull and cut a six-inch valley
Am
Through the middle of my skull
C
At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet

And a freight train running through the

Middle of my head F Am Only you can cool my desire F G C Oooh, I'm on fire