## The Cult - Fire Woman

Trancing like a cat on a hot tin shack, Tom: C Intro: F D G F Lord, have mercy! Come on little sister, come on and shake it! D С G С Wound up, can't sleep, can't do anything right, little honey, С G D C Fireeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising! D С Oh, since I set my eyes on you. DF G C Fire! Smoke on the horizon! G С I tell you the truth. D C G C Fireeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising! F D Twistin' like a flame in a slow dance, baby, D F G C F Fire! Smoke stack lightning! You're driving me crazy. D G Riff F Come on, little honey, come on now! I was thinking what I've been missing. D C G С I'll tell you truthfully, well. Fireeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising! She's coming close now. I can feel her. D F G C Fire! Smoke on the horizon! She's getting close to me. D C G C Fireeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising! D С G C G C D C Fireeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising! Fire! Smoke stack lightning! G C D C Fire! Smoke on the horizon! CDCGC D С G You shake it up, you're to blame, got me swayin' little honey. Fireeeeeeeee eee! Smoke, she is a rising! D С D C G My heart's a ball of burnin' flame. Fire! Smoke stack lightning! Riff G C D Oh, yes it is. Fire woman you're to blame D F G

## Acordes

