

Burned

Roger Montgomery

He thought she was so hot
But he had a thing to learn
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

He pursued her with flowers earnestly
Her friendship he quickly earned
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

He was a real go get her
But now that he had won
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

He chased her until she caught him
The trap was quickly sprung
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

He got more than he bargained for
When his head she quickly turned
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

All he wanted was love
All she wanted was fun
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

Don't give your strength to strange women
From a strange woman quickly turn
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

Her lips are smoother than oil
Until it's course it has run
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

Her lips drop as a honeycomb
From her the Bible says to run
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

She has had so many lovers
Now she says it's his turn
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

Her guests are in the pits of hell
She is not really that much fun
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

Now the victor is the captive
Now his love she has spurned
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

Stolen waters are sweet
But when it is done
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

He has left his peace behind
His serenity has not returned
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

The simple pass on and are punished
Only the wise will discern
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

It's a one way street
Even strong men never return
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

She's the bait, hell's the trap
Has the hellish trapper won
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

Look out for the trapper
For when the trap has sprung
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

Are you caught so helplessly?
Wondering what you have done?
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

There is only one escape
There's only one Way, just one
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

He has been through the fire
To Him quickly run
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

He's the balm of Gilead
Do you need heaven's balm?
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

He's a fire extinguisher from heaven
If you're on fire, He will come
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

He can put the flame out
Receive what He has done
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

Jesus is still making house calls
Is having fun no longer fun?
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

If He doesn't rescue you
This painful lesson you will learn
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

How can something so good?
Lead to your final ruin?
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

You don't need your dirty clothes
Let Jesus give you some new ones
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

Your clothes were probably not the best
Not befitting for one of God's adopted sons
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

God is the one who loves you
He gave His only begotten Son
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

He will give you a robe of righteousness
He is bidding all men come
You can't take up fire in your bosom
Without your clothes being burned.

Living in this man-made hell is bad enough
Hope it's not too late for you to learn
If you haven't chosen Jesus as your Savior
You've already been badly burned.

References
Jeremiah 8:22
Proverbs Chapter 5, 6, 7, 9, and 22:14