

You can keep all the money, and the streets that s paved with gold
If someone gives me back my soul
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah , yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I would run through fields of fire,
I would crawl on broken glass
Just to swim in your sea of devotion, just to have a second chance
I would run through fields of fire,
I would run through fields of fire
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, I would run
All the way back home, I would run,
Baby, come along

By Red Sambora