

# Fire Don't Know

## The White Buffalo

Son listen close, there's one thing for sure,  
That the fire don't know not to burn your hands. Woman, the wind blows, better go grab your coat,  
Cause the winter don't know that you don't like the cold. But I... I do.  
I... I do. Bullets and steel, they don't think, they don't feel  
Well they ain't got no plans to shoot down a man. Silver and gold, it comes and it goes  
Well the money don't know, I got mouths to feed.  
But I... I do.  
I... I do.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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