

# The Fireman

George Strait

Hey, they call me the fireman, that's my name  
Makin' my rounds all over town  
Puttin' out old flamesHey, well, everybody'd like to have what I've got  
I can cool 'em down when they're smolderin' hot  
I'm the fireman, that's my nameLast night they had a bad one  
A mile or two down the road  
Well, my buddy walked out  
And left his woman burnin' out of controlWell, I was down there in 'bout an hour or so  
With a little mouth to mouth, she was ready to go  
I'm the fireman, that's my nameThey call me the fireman, that's my name  
Makin' my rounds all over town  
Puttin' out old flamesHey well, everybody'd like to have what I've got  
I can cool 'em down when they're smolderin' hot  
I'm the fireman, that's my name, burn 'em upI've got fire-engine, red t-bird automobile  
In a minute or less I can be dressed fit to kill  
I work twenty-four on and twenty-four off  
When they get too hot, they just give me a call  
I'm the fireman, that's my nameThey call me the fireman, that's my name  
Makin' my rounds all over town  
Puttin' out old flamesHey well, everybody'd like to have what I've got  
I can cool 'em down when they're smolderin' hot  
I'm the fireman, that's my name  
They call me the fireman, that's my name

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