

# The Firebreak Line

## Steve Earle & The Dukes

[CHORUS]

Well, I'm cuttin out a firebreak line  
Cuttin out a firebreak line  
Digging down deep to the clay and lime  
cuttin out a firebreak line[VERSE 1]  
Well I'm a wildfire fighting fool  
from the Yellow mountain hotshot crew  
I can swamp and fell  
I can walk through  
I'm an EMT and a torchman too  
When the wind's blowin hot and dry  
And the sparks and the cinders fly  
I'll make my stand with 20 good men  
A better band of brother's you'll never find  
I got their back and they got mine  
Cuttin out a firebreak line

[CHORUS][VERSE 2]

Ed Pulaski is a friend of mine  
When I'm cuttin out a firebreak line  
He invented this thing like an axe I swing  
and he never left a member of his crew behind  
When the fire jumped across the line  
Took em down an abandoned mine  
Then he drew his gun, said he'd shoot the first one  
that got it in his head to try and step outside  
Got everybody out alive  
Cuttin out a firebreak line[CHORUS]

[Verse 3]

Gotta pray that the wind'll die  
and it rains down from on high  
Let's raise a glass to the hotshots past  
in hotshot heaven up above the sky  
Lookin down on me when I'm  
cuttin' out a firebreak line

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

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