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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