

# Hot Burning Flames

[George Strait](#)

She left me almost burned out  
I couldn't feel a thing  
A walkin' talkin' statue  
Afraid to love again She did everythin' to kill a flame  
But a little spark got through  
She'd got her way, I'd be gone today  
If it hadn't been for you You turn cold gray ashes into  
Hot burnin' flames  
I'm alive with love because of you  
When you came to light the fire  
You knew just what to bring  
You turn cold gray ashes into  
Hot burnin' flames She thought she had me down and out  
But at the count of nine  
A livin' lovin' angel  
Showed up just in time She thought that I would surely die  
Sometimes I wanted to  
She had no doubt the fire was out  
But she didn't count on you You turn cold gray ashes into  
Hot burnin' flames  
I'm alive with love because of you  
When you came to light the fire  
You knew just what to bring  
You turn cold gray ashes into  
Hot burnin' flames You turn cold gray ashes into  
Hot burnin' flames  
I'm alive with love because of you  
When you came to light the fire  
You knew just what to bring  
You turn cold gray ashes into  
Hot burnin' flames You turn cold gray ashes into  
Hot burnin' flames

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