Furnace Fan

Robert Earl Keen

We were at the Rhythm Room In Scottsdale Arizona

It was in the summertime it must have been '02

We got there way too early and we sat around for hours

Loaded in when the man came down

And the smushball game was through You can fry an egg out there on the city sidewalk

You can fry your bacon and and and

I understand why lizards live in sunny Arizona

Why people do and call it home I'll never understandIt's hotter than a furnace fan out in Arizona

110 ain't nothing when you live out there you see

Stars come out you scream and shout "Hey it's good to know you"

If you're going there and you don't mind say hello for meUncle Joe he lives out there in Phoenix Arizona

He wears a cap that spells it out "I'm Uncle Joe"

His kid is in the restaurant biz

So he bought us fourteen boxes

Of chicken strips and ranch style dip

And wings from buffaloIt's hotter than a furnace fan out in Arizona

110 ain't nothing when you live out there you see

Stars come out you scream and shout "Hey it's good to know you"

If your going there and you don't mind say hello for meThe room was small but the crowd turned out in

Scottsdale Arizona

They listened to the stuff we played

And sometimes sang along

We finished up but they wanted more

So we kept right on playing

We played and stayed in the desert shade

'Til we played up every songIt's hotter than a furnace fan out in Arizona

110 ain't nothing when you live out there you see

Stars come out you scream and shout "Hey it's good to know you"

If you're going there and you don't mind say hello for meIf you're going there and you don't mind say hello for

me

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/