

The Fireman

George Strait

Hey, they call me the fireman, that's my name
Makin' my rounds all over town
Puttin' out old flames
Hey, 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
Last 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 control
Well, 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 name
They call me the fireman, that's my name
Makin' my rounds all over town
Puttin' out old flames

Hey 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 up
I'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 name
They call me the fireman, that's my name
Makin' my rounds all over town
Puttin' out old flames

Hey well, everybody'd like to have what I've got
I can cool 'em down when they're smolderin' hot
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