The Fireman

George Strait

Hey, they call me the fireman, that's my name Makin' my rounds all over town Puttin' out old flamesHey, 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 nameLast 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 flamesHey 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 upI'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 nameThey 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 They call me the fireman, that's my name Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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