

## George Strait

### "Fireman"

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Well they call me the fireman that's my name  
Makin' my rounds all over town puttin' out old flames  
Well everybody likes to have what I got I can cool 'em  
down when smolderin' hot  
They call me 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 this 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...  
[ fiddle - guitar ]  
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...  
They call me the fireman that's my name

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