

## George Strait "The Fireman"

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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  
I'm the fireman, that's my name  
They call me the fireman, that's my name

