

Harry Belafonte

"Out De Fire"

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Long time ago in Trinidad
Happen such a thing to make you sad
Had a big fire where they make the rum
For miles around all the people come
And they shouting

Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there

A little old woman past eighty eight
Running in the fire thru the burning gate
Before you could beat on a funeral drum
She was rollin' out a peck o' rum
And she singing

Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there

The way de woman runnin' into the flame
Man you would think was a Carnival game
I Tell you friends it was a sight to see
I never had known such bravery
And she screaming

Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there

The way de woman runnin' with a bucket and line
Man she was working overtime
She work up her sweat and never complain
She was drinking rum and prayin' for rain
And she singing

Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there

Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there

You could see the fire way down the road
Everybody waited for the thing to explode
The distillery burnt down to the ground
Not a single drop of rum could be found
And they singing

Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there

Although it all happened a long time ago
There is one thing that I don't know
She was eighty eight there is no doubt
How she get all the rum in she mouth
And she singing

Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there
Out the fire down there

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