

The Fireman by George Strait

[Intro]

A E A A

[Chorus]

Well they call me the fireman,
D A
That's my name,
A A
Making my rounds all over town
E
Putting out old flames.
A A
Well, everybody like to have a what I got,
D D
I can cool 'em down when they're smouldering hot
A
I'm the fireman,
E A
That's my name.

[Verse 1]

A
Last night they had a bad one
E A
A mile or two down the road,
A
Well, my buddy walked out
A E
And left his woman burning out of control.
A A
Well, I was down there in about a hour or so,
D D
With a little mouth to mouth she was ready to go
A
I'm the fireman,
E A
That's my name.

[Chorus]

 A
They call me the fireman,
D A
 That's my name,
 A A
Making my rounds all over town
 E
Putting out old flames.
 A A
Well everybody like to have a what I got,
 D D
I can cool 'em down when they're smouldering hot
 A
I'm the fireman,
E A
That's my name. (They call me the...)

[Instrumental]

A D A A A A E A A D D A E A

[Verse 2]

 A E A
I got a fire engine red T-bird automobile,
 A E
In a minute or less I can be dressed fit to kill.
 A A
I work twenty-four on and twenty-four off,
 D
When they get too hot they just give me a call
 A
I'm the fireman,
E A
That's my name.

[Chorus]

 A
They call me the fireman,

D A
That's my name,
 A A
Making my rounds all over town
 E
Putting out old flames.
 A A
Well everybody like to have a what I got,
 D D
I can cool 'em down when they're smouldering hot
 A
I'm the fireman,
E A
That's my name.

 D
They call me the fireman,
E A
That's my name.