

# Brooks & Dunn, I Can't Put Out This Fire

Seems like every time I call you  
I'm standing in the pouring rain  
I had another falling out with love  
I'm back out on the streets again  
I could us a cup of coffee  
But I guess I better pass this time  
But you could do an old friend a favor  
While I'm still on the line

I know you said it's over  
But this old heart's still burning with desire  
So tell me one more time  
You don't love me anymore  
You gotta help me girl  
I can't put out this fire

It's good to hear your voice again  
I can almost see your smile  
It's good to talk about old times  
If only for a little while  
Guess I'll go on back to my place  
There's not much else for me to do  
I wish that I could close my eyes  
Without dreaming of you

I know you said it's over  
But this old heart's still burning with desire  
So tell me one more time  
You don't love me anymore  
You gotta help me girl  
I can't put out this fire

Oh you gotta help me girl  
I can't put out this fire  
No, no, you gotta help me girl  
I can't put out this fire