

# Earl Thomas Conley, Fire And Smoke

In and out of honkey tonks from one town to the next.  
But anything worth loving  
Lords just too hard to forget.  
Everydays another day of feeling more the same.  
Looks like I'll run out of highway before  
I out run the rain.

Chorus

But if theres fire and smoke,  
Ooo what a rush I got when your love was hot.  
Oh but I couldn't see.  
That when the flame burned out you'd leave  
a cold dark cloud a raining down on me.

So I'm reaching out to someone wishing, she were you instead.  
Everything I left behind was waiting up ahead.  
Pulling on the bottom baby, looking back on you.  
Anyways the right way babe as long as I pull through.

Chorus

Outro:

Yeah, and when the flame burned out you left a cold dark cloud a  
raining

Down, a raining down on me.