George Strait, Hot Burnin' Flames

She left me almost burned out I couldn't feel a thin' A walkin' talkin' statue Afraid to love again She did everything to kill a flame But a little spark got through If she'd a got her way I'd be gone today If it hadn't been for you

You turned cold gray ashes into hot burning flames I'm alive with love because of you When you came to light the fire you knew just what to bring You turned cold gray ashes into hot burning flames

--- Instrumental ---

She thought she had me down and out But at the count of nine A livin' lovin' angel showed up just in time She thought that I would surely die Sometimes I wanted to She had no doubt the fire was out But she didn't count on you

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