

George Strait, Hot Burning Flames

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

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

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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