

Jack Blanchard & Misty Morgan, Fire Hydrant No

Fire hydrant No 79 standin' on the corner by the no-parking sign

You're the only friend I got in Nashville Tennessee

You work for the city in the rain and in the fog

Gettin' no respect from the neighborhood dogs

And when I sing you're the only thing that listens to me

Fire hydrant stumpy and red

I love you even though you got no hair on your head

Today I hocked my guitar to buy you and me a bottle of wine

Well I'm goin' away cause you'll never be mine

I know you're in love with the no-parking sign

Well I'm gonna miss you fire hydrant No 79

[guitar]

Fire hydrant built like a jug when I'm feelin' low you're always good for a plug

Today I hocked my guitar...

I'm gonna miss you fire hydrant No 79 (oh it's beautiful)

I'm gonna miss you fire hydrant No 79