

Steve Kilbey, Fireman

Fireman, I didn't expect to see you again
The fever burning, hatred in flames
I guess we just keep playing these games
Hush now baby, don't you cry
Momma gonna build you a great big fire
And if that fire can't melt your bones
You won't be smoking all alone
It's the fireman
A heat haze summer falls all over this land
The dry roots crackle, the smoldering sun
Now you've got to suffer for everyone
Hush now baby don't you weep
Daddy's gonna get you well away from this heat
And if that heat still singe your hair
There's just one man who can take you there
And if that man has turned to ash
Daddy's gonna change things with the lure of cash
And if that money can't soothe your burns
There's just one man who can make you learn
It's the fireman
I didn't expect to see you again
The fever burning, hatred in flames
I guess we just keep playing these games
Fireplace, fireside
Fire when you see the whites of their eyes
Fire ahead, fire below
Fire such-and-such and so-and-so
Firewood, firewheel
Fire extinguished, fire and steel
Fire a shot when you need to feel
Fire one up for after the meal