

Fire Truck

Andy Shauf

A fire truck goes screaming by
And it reminds me of that night
When you said that you were coming home,
Then I waited up till four in the morning.
She says, "I remember, and why the fuck
Would this be a good time to bring that up?"
And I am silent, because I'm not sure.
Sometimes I feel like I should never speak again.
She takes my hand and says, "C'mon, you know this one's my favorite song."

And I can see it in my mind,
Those flames reaching so high
Into the night, and that poor family
Standing on the front lawn watching.
And for some reason, I remember that feeling
Being almost jealousy
For a new beginning, but I should have known
That I was already burning it to the ground.
Now that I'm dancing in the ashes, I just want it to be whole.

And somehow with all that distraction,
I still managed to pick a fight.
When she got home, and all she had were questions
About those flashing red lights.
And now the song is ending, Judy's leaving,
And I'm getting one more right at last call.
Claire orders three shots, Charlie raises his up
And we tip our heads back before we say goodnight.
Now that I'm standing in the ashes, I just want it to be whole.
Now that I'm standing in the ashes, I can't help but sing along
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