

Way back Lord in '98  
I remember when the whole state, was on fire  
Breathing ash, breathing ash  
Falling down like burning rain, across the wire  
Ya better run, better run  
Just as fast you can that heat is getting closer  
Hear it roar, hear it roar  
All the way around Olustee like a flaming hurricane

See the deer flashing by  
See the crows flying high trying to get away  
Hear that pop go tree to tree  
See my life now flashing by me, I got to make it to the lake  
Damn the creek is high and dry  
I see it burn as I go by, it's almost on me  
Ocean Pond is in my sight  
But them flames about to bite, I'm running out of time

I'm out of time, time, time, time

And now Lake Butler's burning  
And Palestine she's burning  
And Glen Saint Mary's burning  
And now Olustee's burning

You better  
You better run, run run, run, run!