Well I've seen you at Sarah's hardware store Buying long matches, two feet or more so You don't have to get too close to The thing that might bite and burn you, dear

Well I've seen you at Mary's nursery Picking up all her sticks and trees and Hauling it home in Abby's trailer Building a fire we would savor, dear

Oh you're so good with gasoline I've never seen a lie burn so clean Now that I've gone up in flames You've found a new friend, ohhh

You said you worked for city safety, Putting out fires when things get nasty and Scooping up girls, young and helpless, Laying then down in smoking dress oh dear

Well I've seen you drive the big red truck just Barrel through 'cause it's all luck that You don't get stopped at any red lights There's no red tape in your sights oh dear

Oh you're so good with gasoline
I've never seen a lie burn so clean
Now that I've gone up in flames
You've found a new friend, ohhh
You've found a new friend

What happens when wind starts blowing?
Flame spreads and all are knowing of
House calls and late night fire fighting
And your face gets pasted on the
Front page as local con and
Lands on the front steps of the city
Well you thought fire could keep you sitting pretty