

Engine 19

Richie Sambora

We come from the islands and boroughs
We grew up on these streets round here
Me and my brothers Pat and Danny
Been putting out fires for years

Our old man and his father before him
Rode out when the siren screamed
Now we work out of the same place together
That's Engine 19

Yeah, we're boys from New York doing our job
There's times we get hurt,
there's those that we've lost
In the fire and the smoke from the roof caving in
When there's one less comes out
From Engine 19

I'll admit when the summers get brutal
I see twisted steel in my dreams
And I hear the crack of old timber
And I know there's a hall that I've seen
But we go round the corner on Friday
To this old neighbourhood bar
Drink us some beers and shoot pool
Turn in a game or play cards

We're the boys from New York doing our job
There's times we get hurt,
there's those that we've lost
In the fire and the smoke from the roof caving in
When there's one less comes out
From Engine 19

The boys from New York get on back up
And out of the shields in the ashes and dust
Every inch of that ladder,
every man on this team
They all ride out together
With Engine 19
Singing la dada, dada Engine 19
We're the boys from New York, Engine 19

Feels good to be a part of something,
the chain of command
A brotherhood bound like a family,
the strength of a wedding band
Every inch of that ladder,
every man on this team
They all ride out together...

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