

Fire Marshall Willy

The Dreadnoughts

When the night is cold and the hours are long,
I think about good times now long since gone,
But no memory pleases me more to recall,
Than the night that dear Willy came out on a crawl

He was 18 for a few hours more,
I fed him some whisky as he walked through my door
The sounds of a house-party rolled down the street
So we pounded our Pilsner and leapt to our feet.

Oh he had his filling
Tequila swilling
Oh he put out the flames
And it earned him the name
Fire marshal Willy

Oh we led him away to the depths of the house
With Jose Cuervo and old famous grouse
He took 15 shots in the blink of an eye
Fell under the porch by the bbq side

And they told him just sit down instead
Do touch that extinguisher shiny and red
But William was drunk as I'd ere seen a man
And so the insanity surely began

Oh he had his filling
Tequila swilling
Oh he put out the flames
And it earned him the name
Fire marshal Willy

10 minutes later he flashed me a smile
There wasn't combustion within 20 miles
He'd hosed every chap in the whole fucking place
And threw his cold water right in Justine's face

When the night is cold and the hours are long,
I think about good times now long since gone,
But no memory gives me more pleasure then
Than the night that dear Willy became a new man

Oh he had his filling
Tequila swilling
Oh he put out the flames
And it earned him the name
Fire marshal Willy

Oh he had his filling
Tequila swilling
Oh he put out the flames
And it earned him the name