

## 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