

VFD

Written By: Michelle Shocked

Me and my friend and this boy named Eddie
We was bored one afternoon
We was sitting in the hay
It was a hot Texas day
And we was playing with matches like some kids do

We would throw our matches into the high dry grass
Close our eyes and count to ten
And then race the burning field
Doing the toe and heel
We'd die laughing and do it all over again

Where there's smoke there's sure to be a fire
Ready steady go it was down to the wire
We was racing inevitability
We was making trouble for the V F D

I'm sure you know how this story goes
Our little fire ran out of control
Somebody called for the V F D
It was not me, it weren't me, Jack

They drive from fifteen miles away
So by the time they arrived I'm sorry to say
The field was black
The sky was grey

And you know those barns they store hay in?

The volunteers all shook their heads
And then I recalled one of them said
This fire was no accident
No, this fire started with a match

I slowly backed into the crowd
Me and Eddie we looked at each other
We never mentioned it to this day
But my friend, she went and told her mother

Jesus!

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She said

Where there's smoke there's sure to be a fire

Ready steady go it was down to the wire

We was racing inevitability

We was making trouble for the V F D

We was raising insurance premiums

We was spreading fear of arson

All around Kelsey