

7-19-05

Still wanna Be

By Brandon E. Jones © 2007

I still wanna be a firefighter, even though that dream is crushed,
I still wanna help people, I'll keep that on the hush.
I still wanna put out fires, who cares what people say.
I wanna be a firefighter, and be a hero for the day.
I wanna be a firefighter, still I made myself loud & clear,
even if I don't get paid, I'll just be a volunteer.
I still wanna be a firefighter, where the hell is my badge?
where's my SCBA to protect my lungs, from that poisonous gas?
where's my bunker pants, bunker jacket, where's my saw for the roof?
where's my fire helmet, where's my gloves, where's my fire boots?
I still wanna be a firefighter, my felonies messed up my life,
now I'm fantasizing on my dreams sitting with 2 strikes.
where's my seat on the fire truck? what's my position at the station?
what do I have to do up there? why am I on probation?
still wanna be a firefighter, where's my special ID?
where are my discounts? where's the stuff I get for free?
where are the citizens whose house is burned to ashes?
where's the c-collar that I need to help in car crashes?
still wanna be a firefighter, even though I'm really small,
I can hose drag, ladder pull, I can do it all.
where's my paycheck, where's my 50k?
where's my station assignment, with a shift of 24 hours a day?
still wanna be a firefighter, where's my uniform that's blue?
where are my comrades, who help save lives too?
why can't I climb the ladder, and rescue a cat at the tree?
my dream was to help people, and a firefighter is what I still wanna be