The Fuel

Sneaker Pimps

I've got the fuel in my head from the flesh
I need to break sweat
I've got the feeling I might get offense
If I might be some threatWant back doors
Want blood on the sheets again
Give me back doors
Give me blood on sheets againI feel the fuel like a fan cutting deep
I want to see you cheap
Like a rose on a bed without scent
I need my self-respectFor shames sake
By any other name
When the seeds take
It grows like weeds and spreads like flamesI've got the fuel but the fuel got me burning me up
When it fires again, fires again
I've got the fuel but the fuel got me bringing me off
When it cools again, cools again, cools again, cools againI've got the fuel but the fuel got me burning me up
When it fires again, fires again
I've got the fuel but the fuel got me bringing me off
When it cools again, cools again, cools again, cools again
Cools again, cools again, cools again

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