Pilot Light

Von Smith

You gotta keep lit
Burning inside
You gotta keep it lit
I'm talkin' 'bout your pilot light

Feelin' that chest burn
Givin' me such worried feelings
Makin' my stomach turn
My every breath you're steeling
Will I ever learn
So sick and tired of you always winning
Whole world is upturned
Stuck upside down up against the ceiling

But I can't get too close
I can't let you take over me
I can't just let you go
can't let you grab a hold on me

Cause you're only in it for the game
Not in it for the same things
I want to be in my life
You wanna dance inside the motel
Please don't come on over
You're about to blow out my pilot light

It's gotta be somethin' real
that makes you feel you're gonna be alright
but if you're weak and your hearts asleep
You ain't gon' feed that fire inside
And keep it alive you'll just let it die
You're gonna blow my pilot light

You gotta keep it lit
burning inside
you gotta keep it lit
I'm talkin' 'bout your pilot

It doesn't take a surgeon to see
That you and I are not meant to be

You can't take what I said seriously
So I think it's time for you to get up and leave
Trust me it is better this way
We've wasted too much time already
I can think of one last word to say
So baby end this lets be free
And don't come crawlin' to me
Oh don't you even try to pretend
You really got what I need
Cause sugar honey I ain't your friend

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If it's a slow motion break filled with smoke and lights
If it's in technicolor or black and white
There is no questioning if it's wrong or right
it doesn't matter to see you gotta keep it alive

It's gotta be something' real
That makes you feel you're gonna be alright
But if you're weak and your hearts asleep
you ain't gon' feed that fire inside
It's gotta, gotta be, something real
That makes you feel it baby, everything's alright
But if you're weak baby, and your hearts asleep
You ain't gon' feed that fire inside
And keep it alive you'll just let it die
You're gonna blow my pilot light

Lyrics Submitted by Stephanie

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