

# Sex and Gasoline

Rodney Crowell

So much beauty, abs and tush  
Swoop down on you like a burnin' bush  
Pop religion bullwhip thin  
Says you ain't nothing but the shape you're in  
Come on now girl, genuflect nude magazine  
This mean old world runs on sex and gasoline  
19 candles adorn your cake  
Life's simple pleasures is a chance you take  
So here's the skinny, indulge the urge  
Then sometime later you can binge and purge  
Come on little girl, we both know what I mean  
This mean old world runs on sex and gasoline  
You're pushing thirty, why you old hag  
Here's something dirty for your shopping bag  
You spend the money and here's the deal  
We'll do our best to mend your sex appeal  
Ah, come on dear girl, the process is routine  
This mean old world runs on sex and gasoline  
Your over forty, that's it for you  
I'm pretty sure there's nothing else that we can do  
Perhaps the convent, perhaps the knife  
You woulda, coulda, shoulda been a rich man's wife  
Come on old girl, Lolita in her prime was yet thirteen  
This star crossed world runs on sex and gasoline  
Tired ol' story, sad but true  
We mama's boys have got it in for you  
Our faults are many, our virtues nil  
We never loved you and we never will  
Ah, come on now girl, it's time we both come clean  
This mean old world runs on sex and gasoline  
From the first grade princess to the last homecoming queen  
The star crossed world runs on sex and gasoline  
The whole wide world runs on sex and gasoline  
Oh yes and your mamma's world ran on sex and gasoline

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