

Gasoline

Houndmouth

Oh how you talk of the game,
Remember when we waltzed in the rain,
You know I am no body's girl,
Just wasn't made for no diamonds or pearls. Gasoline,
It don't burn as fast as me.
Poor boy,
Maybe I'll meet my maker on the bedroom floor. Oh with my bloodshot eyes,
You'd rock me and you'd roll me through the night,
Was only just then that I can see,
As alone and feeling so lonely. Gasoline,
It don't burn as fast as me
Poor boy,
Maybe I'll meet my maker on the bedroom floor. Time come to tell you the truth,
Tell you what you already knew.
I'm a fool,
I'm a fool,
Wrapped up in you.
When the morning comes I'll be gone. Gasoline,
It don't burn as fast as me,
Poor boy,
Maybe I'll meet my maker on the bedroom floor,
Ohh oh,
Maybe I'll meet my maker on the bedroom floor.

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