

Gasoline

P.S. Eliot

Oh well, oh well
Guess you've got it all worked out so far
You adjust your reason
Until you see the light from where you are
But you can never win
You can never lose
That's the worst part
You can only say that what you want
Is where you are
You're beautiful, girl
Won't you listen to me?
Well, I tried so hard
To give you what you need
And it burned like gasoline
Oh well, oh well
It never took a lot to make this hard
'Cause you're so off balance
And I knew all the words to set you off
But you can never win
You can never lose
That's the scorned heart
Then you throw your head back
And you laugh at where we are
You're beautiful, girl
Won't you listen to me?
Well, I tried so hard
To give you what you need
And it burned like gasoline
Won't you listen to me?
Well, I tried so hard
To give you what you need
And it burned like gasoline
Gasoline, gasoline, gasoline
You're beautiful, girl
Won't you listen to me?
Well, I tried so hard
To give you what you need
And it burned like gasoline
Won't you listen to me?

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