

Gasolina

Elvis Perkins

Go ask for the gasoline, mama
Go ask for the gasoline, mama
say please, oh pretty please
may I have the Gasolina MamaOh but i let you win
you silhouette and wing
I could have caught the dawn
with the ear of blue corn
but I let you win
you indefinite thingNow go ask for the gasoline, mama
Go ask for the gasoline, mama
say please, oh pretty please
may I have the Gasolina MamaSee, I up and staged my death
in the mosquito net
there by Grandma's house
I lay quiet as a spouse
the pink porpoise within
sang to the jungle him"You are in no shape to drive"And a maze you'll make out just fine
now the vine is tossed
you are no more lost
than is the wind
now let me inthen we'll ask for the gasoline, mama
we'll ask for the gasoline, mama
say please o pretty please
may I have the Gasolina MamaMama mama
mama mama
mama mama
mama

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