

# 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 Mama Oh 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 thing Now go ask for the gasoline, mama  
Go ask for the gasoline, mama  
say please, oh pretty please  
may I have the Gasolina Mama See, 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 in then we'll ask for the gasoline, mama  
we'll ask for the gasoline, mama  
say please o pretty please  
may I have the Gasolina Mama Mama mama  
mama mama  
mama mama  
mama

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