

# Gasoline

## Trampled By Turtles

You said my heart was broken  
You're prettiest when you laugh  
If you go out in this cold, hard world  
Make sure you come back alive  
Your mind was built of matchsticks  
And your heart was gasoline  
In the morning when the smoke come risin'  
You're nowhere to be seen  
Tomorrow's got nothing for me  
Let the sun rise when it wants  
I see the skies for day and night  
I know it's my own damn fault

Songwriters

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