Burning Bridges For Fuel

Nina Persson

As I ride on these rails
That's my life, lane away my sight ride
On this song enchanted wild hood
Bad beat dawns and belly dust in my eyesAnd only God knows I can drive
But I don't make the rules
I'm still burning bridges for fuel.From the ashes almost fires
There'll be heat and there'll be work to be done
There'll be moon stars sitting laminating
My layin' rails for my daughters and sons.
And only God knows I can drive
But I don't make the rules
I'm still burning bridges for fuel.You got to lose to need it,
You got to hurt to feel it
That is .
You gotta face to moaning,
You gotta hear the one hand
that will catch yourself to .
before it's all gone.So I write in the heat on this rails
That's my life and I'm doing it slow
'Cause too moon and too a .
With the . it's not the right thing to do.
And only God knows I can drive
But I don't make the rules
I'm still burning bridges for fuel.
For fuel
For fuel
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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