

Fill Her Up

Sting

Mobil station where I stand this old gas pump in my hand
My boss don't like me got a face like a weasel
Oil on my hands and the smell of diesel
Here come a big shot from the city V8 engine she runs so pretty
Fill her up son, unleaded I need a full tank a gas where I'm headed
Up in the front seat a pretty red head
We're goin' to Vegas we gonna get wed
So fill her up son don't be starin'
That's a real diamond she be wearin'
I'm gonna take my baby one day
I'm gonna fill her up and head West
I'm goin' find some money all right
See those tail lights headin' West
I got no money to invest
I got no prospects education
I was lucky gettin' a job at this gas station
That old cash box on the top shelf
The boss is sleepin' I'll just help myself
Let's consider this as just a loan
I can sort it out later on the phone
I'm gonna pick my girl up tonight
I'm gonna fill her up and head West
I'm gonna show her all the bright lights
We're gonna say "We lived for we come home"
And as I head through the woods on the way back
The evenin' sun is slantin' through the pine trees real pretty
It's like I'm walked into a glade of heaven and there's music playin'
This money is cold in my hand and a voice somewhere is sayin'
"Why would you wanna take that stolen thing
And what real happiness can it bring?"

You're gonna fill her up with sadness
You're gonna fill her up with shame
You're gonna fill her up with sorrow
Before she even takes your name
You're gonna fill her up with madness
You're gonna fill her up with blame
You're gonna live with no tomorrow
You're gonna fill her up with pain

You're gonna fill her up with darkness
You're gonna fill her up with night
You gotta fill her up with Jesus
You gotta fill her up with light
You gotta fill her up with spirit
You gotta fill her up with grace
You gotta fill her up with heaven
You got the rest of life to face
You gotta fill her up the right way
You gotta fill her up with care
You gotta fill her up with babies
You gotta fill her up and swear
You're gonna love that girl forever
You're gonna fill her up with life
You're gonna be a lovin' husband
She's gonna be your lovin' wife
You gotta fill her up with gladness
You gotta fill her up with joy
You gotta fill her up with love
You gotta fill her up with love

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