

The Fuel

Sneaker Pimps

I've got the fuel in my head from the flesh

I need to break sweat

I've got the feeling I might get offense

If I might be some threat Want back doors

Want blood on the sheets again

Give me back doors

Give me blood on sheets again I feel the fuel like a fan cutting deep

I want to see you cheap

Like a rose on a bed without scent

I need my self-respect For shames sake

By any other name

When the seeds take

It grows like weeds and spreads like flames I've got the fuel but the fuel got me burning me up

When it fires again, fires again

I've got the fuel but the fuel got me bringing me off

When it cools again, cools again, cools again, cools again I've got the fuel but the fuel got me burning me up

When it fires again, fires again

I've got the fuel but the fuel got me bringing me off

When it cools again, cools again, cools again, cools again

Cools again, cools again, cools again

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