

Gasoline

Houndmouth

Oh how you talk a big game
Remember when we waltzed in the rain
You know I am nobody's girl
I just wasn't made for no diamonds or pearls

Gasoline. It don't burn as fast as me, poor boy
Maybe I'll meet my maker on a bedroom floor

Oh with my blood-shot eyes
You'd rock me and you'd roll me through the night
Was only just then that I could see
I was alone in feeling so lonely

Gasoline. It don't burn as fast as me, poor boy
Maybe I'll meet my maker on a bedroom floor

Time come to tell you the truth
Tell you what you already knew
I'm a fool I'm a fool wrapped up in you
When the morning comes I'll be gone

Gasoline. It don't burn as fast as me, poor boy
Maybe I'll meet my maker on a bedroom floor
Maybe I'll meet my maker on a bedroom floor