

Sting F/ James Taylor

"Fill Her Up"

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(Sting)

Mobile station where I stand
This old gas pump in my hand
The Boss don't like me, got a face like a weasel
Oil on my hands and the smell of diesel.

Here comes the big shot,

(James Taylor)

Here he comes!

(Sting)

From the city.

(James Taylor)

God Damn!

(Sting)

V-8 engine, she runs so pretty

(James Taylor)

"Woo! Fill 'er up son, unleaded.
I need a full tank of gas where I'm headed

(Sting)

Up in the front seat a pretty red head

(James Taylor)

"We're going to Vegas we're gonna get wed"
"So fill her up son, don't be staring
Yeah that's a real diamond she be wearing."

(Sting)

I'm gonna treat my baby one day.
I'm gonna fill her up and head West.
I'm gonna find some money alright.

(James Taylor)

Yeah
That's it.

(Sting)

See those tail lights heading West
I got no money to invest
I got no prospects, no education
I was lucky to getting a job at this gas station

That old cash box

(both)

That old cash box

(Sting)

On the top shelf

(both)

On the top shelf

(Sting)

The boss is sleeping

(both)

The boss is sleeping

(Sting)

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 evening sun is slanting through the pine trees real
pretty
It's like i walked into a glade of heaven
And there's music playing
And this money is cold in my hand
And voice somewhere id saying:
"Why would you wanna take that stolen thing
And what real happiness can it bring?"

(both)

Ahhh Ohhhh Ahhhh Ohhhh
Ahhhohhhh.....Ohhhh
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 tommorow
You're gonna fill her up with pain
You're gonna fill her up darkness
You're gonna fill her up with night

(Sting)

You gotta fill her up with Jesus!
You gotta fill her up with light!

(both)

Fill her up!

You gotta fill her up with spirit
You've gotta fill her up with grace
You gotta fill her up with heaven
You've got the rest of life to face

(Sting)

You've 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 for life
You're gonna be a loving husband
She's gonna be your loving 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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