

Clark Terri

"A Little Gasoline"

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Throwing pictures out the window

Scattered by the way the wind blows

Bye, Bye Baby

That's the last I'll see of you

Shoebox full of old love letters

I'll tear each one 'til I feel better

And I won't look back

'Cause I don't like the view

Chorus:

What my heart needs now is rest

So I'm packin' up and I'm headed west

My mind's made up

I'll put it to the test

Pushing myself and this old machine

Burning fumes and what's left of my dreams

Let 'em go 'cause I don't need no strings

Just give me a road and a little gasoline

We talked in circles 'til the words ran out

And it all came down to an angry shout

Before I knew it I was in third gear and gone

Well this had been coming for a long, long time

If I said I'm sorry, well I'd be lying

If you think I'll never make it

Well, you'd be wrong

Repeat Chorus twice

Just give me a road and a little gasoline

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