

## Garrison Starr "Gasoline"

Visit "[Gasoline](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Gasoline

I can smell it on my clothes  
You wrapped your arms around me  
And I woke up soaked in gasoline

Trampoline

I used the last of my faith  
When you shot me straight up to the sky  
And I crashed right through your trampoline

I wanna be brave

But you don't make it easy  
When every time I get close  
You get a little bit farther away

Hand grenade

It's difficult to feel safe  
When you're taking little bitty steps  
Terrified you don't upset my hand grenade

Rear view mirror

Somehow things become so clear  
I'll be damned if I let you  
Take a backseat to the view in my review mirror

I know you wanna be brave

But I don't make it easy  
When every time I get close  
You get a little bit farther away

I wish I could save you from all the shrieking voices

Inside your head that rip you  
To shreds and tell you lies  
Like there's no happiness to find

Gasoline, gasoline

Visit [Garrison Starr](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.