

Gasoline Heart

"Cheers (Here's To The Life)"

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Let me light you up a cigarette
Pull up a chair and I'll pour you some wine
Big hands lead me out west again
Through deserts, familiar faces and memories
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Big hands, I don't mind talking to you
Just don't talk back
Don't worry everything is cool
Faithless, many men have lost their way

Faceless men have said too much
Six years alone and I'm starting to fade
Like a young girl in the back of the church who says

Mom, do you really believe all this?
'Cause I just feel numb
I don't want to die

Sometimes I feel like jumping
I don't want to sing
Some reason my mouth stays open
I don't want to slip

How come my eyes keep wandering?
I don't want to give up
Cha, cha, cha, yeah

Mom, do you really believe all this?
'Cause I just feel numb
I don't want to die

Sometimes I feel like jumping
I don't want to sing
Some reason my mouth stays open
I don't want to slip

How come my eyes keep wandering?
I don't want to give up, yeah

So raise your glass
Have a drink on me

Cheers, here's to life

And it's good

And it's good, yeah

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