

Live "Gas Head Goes West"

Visit "[Gas Head Goes West](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

If I was half alive
and you were dead
subsisting on that same old bread
it's the memory that hides
the whole wide world
it's the gas hed's love of america
it's the memory that hides
take your photographs back
for the love of all gods
our gas hed marches on
our gas hed marches on
he's a bona fide man
a star amongst his clan
and the only one that let me ride
it's the memory that dies
our gas hed was right
when they lanced his skull
there was puss and light
it's the memory that dies
so take your photographs back
for the love of all gods
our gas hed marches on
our gas hed marches on
it's the memory that dies
and make your photographs black
for the love all gods
gas hed marches on
gas hed marches on
it's the memory that dies
so take your photographs back
for the love of all gods
our gas hed marches on
our gas hed marches on
gas hed is on the radio, radio, radio

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