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Rodney Crowell "Sex and Gasoline"

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So much beauty, abs and tush Swoop down on you like a burnin' bush Pop religion bullwhip thin Says you ain't nothing but the shape you're in Come on now girl, genuflect nude magazine This mean old world runs on sex and gasoline

19 candles adorn your cake Life's simple pleasures is a chance you take So here's the skinny, indulge the urge Then sometime later you can binge and purge Come on little girl, we both know what I mean This mean old world runs on sex and gasoline

You're pushing thirty, why you old hag Here's something dirty for your shopping bag You spend the money and here's the deal We'll do our best to mend your sex appeal Ah, come on dear girl, the process is routine This mean old world runs on sex and gasoline

Your over forty, that's it for you I'm pretty sure there's nothing else that we can do Perhaps the convent, perhaps the knife You woulda, coulda, shoulda been a rich man's wife Come on old girl, Lolita in her prime was yet thirteen This star crossed world runs on sex and gasoline

Tired ol' story, sad but true We mama's boys have got it in for you Our faults are many, our virtues nil We never loved you and we never will Ah, come on now girl, it's time we both come clean This mean old world runs on sex and gasoline

From the first grade princess to the last homecoming queen

The star crossed world runs on sex and gasoline The whole wide world runs on sex and gasoline Oh yes and your momma's world ran on sex and gasoline MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.