

Dead Weather, The "Gasoline"

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To be afraid is a luxury
So cool your engines for me
I don't want a sweetheart
I want a machine

I love you the most, I do
When you're so close to me
I can smell the gasoline

To be soft is too easy, huh
Don't get soft on me
I don't want a sweetheart, sweetheart
I want a machine

I love you the most, I do
When you're so close to me
I can smell the gasoline

To be afraid is a luxury
So cool your engines for me
I don't want a sweetheart
I want a machine

I love you the most, I do
When you're so close to me
I can smell the gasoline

What you whispered should be screamed
Screamed at the top of your lungs
Any sense you had in the morning
Is gone when the day is done

I love you the most, I do
When you're so close to me
I can smell the gasoline

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