

Gasoline

HAIM

You took me back
But you shouldn't have
Now it's your fault
If I mess around
I took a drag
But I shouldn't have
Now I'm coughing up
Like I never smoked a pack

Gasoline, pretty please
I want to get off
But you're such a tease
Throw the keys
Back to me
Go on and kick off your boots
In the passenger seat

I get sad, you know I get sad
And I can't look past what I'm sad about
You did me bad and I did it back
You needed as well, what's wrong with that?

Gasoline, pretty please
I want to get off
But you're such a tease
Throw the keys
Back to me
Go on and kick off your boots
In the passenger seat

We're watching the sunrise from the kitchen counter
But when you lie in between my legs it doesn't matter
You say you wanna go slower but I wanna go faster
Faster, faster

Gasoline pretty please
I want to get off
But you're such a tease