

Your Love Is Like Petrol

Client

Your love is like petrol
Your lips are gasoline
I thought you were special
Till you broke my (low white) dream
Your love is like petrol
You know you're special
You walk the streets
Looking glass, neon lights

Burning up
I'm burning up

Your love is like petrol
Your lips taste of gasoline
You think you're so special
Till you crushed your (low white) dream
Your love is like petrol
The flames of desire burn on me
Your eyes on fire
We walk the streets

Burning up
I'm burning up

Junkie love
Neon lights

Burning up
I'm burning up