Gasoline

Glenn Hughes

You're the black sheep of the family And what you do is killing me And I don't want to hang with you Now I want you to see

You know you're living with a one-track mind I'm warning you I'm not that kind You're just a memory Now I'm leaving you behind

Tell me, tell another lie to me Tell me I will set you free Won't you let me be 'cause you burn me with your gasoline

I've been trying to turn my back You know you give me a heart attack I don't need no microphone So why don't you hear me?

You know you never were my friend This is a letter I got to send I don't want you to follow me But here you come again

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