

# Miserable Bastard

John Popper

I use love like fuel  
The pain it drives me engine  
It's a source without renewal  
Without environmental protection

I said I'll strip mine into your heart  
I drill deep and sap you dry  
Break you down and sell the parts  
For what money just can't buy

Because I use love like fuel  
The pain it drives my engine  
I use love like fuel  
I use love like fuel

I need to feel rejection  
To feel anything at all  
It grants me worldwide connection  
With all things great and small

The anguish gives me vision  
I can't say how long it lasts  
But the more I have collisions  
The more I want to drive fast

Because I use love like fuel  
The pain it drives my engine  
I use love like fuel  
I use love like fuel

Send me up for murder  
And I'd feel like I was free  
Because I never wanted to hurt her  
But it came so easily

Unaware of what I'm taking  
I can effortlessly crush  
It's only when our hearts are breaking  
That I'm nourished by the rush

'Cause I use love like fuel  
The pain it drives my engine  
I use love like fuel  
I use love like fuel  
Ooh love like fuel  
I use love like fuel