Gasoline

Trampled By Turtles

You said my heart was broken You're prettiest when you laugh If you go out in this cold, hard world Make sure you come back aliveYour mind was built of matchsticks And your heart was gasoline In the morning when the smoke come risin' You're nowhere to be seenTomorrow's got nothing for me Let the sun rise when it wants I see the skies for day and night I know it's my own damn fault Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/