

Gasoline Serpent

DeVotchKa

In the gutter gasoline
Suffocates our self esteem
Desensitize, desensitize me
Hopeless hearts anesthetize me
Your voice will light our streets
when you are gone

This town is a garbage pile
If it takes us down,
We'll go out in style
She swears she's seen god
And we're all forsaken
Hide the guitars, man,
There's windows breakin'
There is blood spilled on our streets when You are gone
The blood will cleanse our streets when You are gone
And I'm left screaming on this thoroughfare,
Lies a perfect angel with scattered hair
you tell me it's been lurking
This whole time down there
Just to carry you away from here

In the gutter gasoline
It shimmers like a serpent queen
Junk yard dogs bring angel choirs
my fortune caught with pipes and wires
I worship at their feet when you are gone
I worship at their feet when you are gone