

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