

Goodbye in Gasoline

Less Than Jake

My lungs are aching
From the cold from being outside.
And the windows in my car
Have started to fog up.
And it's colder than I remember it ever being in Florida.

My stomach's burning
And the stereo in this car is screaming so loud.
It's 3 a.m.
I'm just starting to wake up.
And it's darker than I remember it ever being in Florida.

The saddest song always plays
On the radio on the coldest days,
So I'm saying goodbye in gasoline.
It's the only way I know

My head in spinning
And the engine is purring, yeah it's clicking in time.
To the pounding in my head
And this heart on my sleeve
And it's quieter than I remember.
And it can go on forever.

Do you know how many times
How many times I've counted the signs of State lines
and roads I've known.
I know, this time, feels like goodbye.

My lungs are aching
From the cold from standing outside.
After all this time I'm still fucked up.
And it's colder than I remember it ever being in Florida.