

Sex And Gasoline

Rodney Crowell

So much beauty, abs and tush
Swoop down on you like a burnin' bush
Pop religion bullwhip thin
Says you ain't nothing but the shape you're in
Come on now girl, genuflect nude magazine
This mean old world runs on sex and gasoline

19 candles adorn your cake
Life's simple pleasures is a chance you take
So here's the skinny, indulge the urge
Then sometime later you can binge and purge
Come on little girl, we both know what I mean
This mean old world runs on sex and gasoline

You're pushing thirty, why you old hag
Here's something dirty for your shopping bag
You spend the money and here's the deal
We'll do our best to mend your sex appeal
Ah, come on dear girl, the process is routine
This mean old world runs on sex and gasoline

Your over forty, that's it for you
I'm pretty sure there's nothing else that we can do
Perhaps the convent, perhaps the knife
You woulda, coulda, shoulda been a rich man's wife
Come on old girl, Lolita in her prime was yet thirteen
This star crossed world runs on sex and gasoline

Tired ol' story, sad but true
We mama's boys have got it in for you
Our faults are many, our virtues nil
We never loved you and we never will
Ah, come on now girl, it's time we both come clean
This mean old world runs on sex and gasoline

From the first grade princess to the last homecoming queen
The star crossed world runs on sex and gasoline
The whole wide world runs on sex and gasoline
Oh yes and your momma's world ran on sex and gasoline