

The Fuel

Sneaker Pimps

I've got the fuel in my head from the flesh
I need to break sweat
I've got the fuel and I might get offensive,
I might be some threat
I want backdoors, want blood on the sheets again
Give me backdoors, give me blood on sheets again

I feel the fuel like a thorn cuts in deep
I want to see cheap
Like a rose on the bed without scent I need myself spent
For shame's sake by any other name
When the seeds take: grows like weeds and spreads like flames

I've got the fuel, but the fuel got me
Burning me up when it fires again, fires again
I've got the fuel, but the fuel got me
Bringing me off when it cools again, cools again, cools again,.
.. cools again

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