

Man, Kerosene

She's a good lookin' woman with a lot to lose
Her lovers feed her fragile heart with reds and whites and blues
The old man said she's warm and she's old
The young man said she's young and she's cold

She needs a piece of everyone to fill her hungry hole
The hours that I knew her don't show her crumpled soul
Her iron claws of jealousy keep tearing us apart
And me I'm stealing kerosene to soak her burning heart

She is a whore who will open the door
To you
She is a whore who will open the door
To you
She is a whore who will open the door

Her silent scream
An old man's dream
A poisoned queen
I'll keep your heart burning
Until you die