

Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Water Or Gasoline

(Linden/Gordon)

On a pencil-lead grey afternoon
Rain makes the stray dog shine
I got a feeling stinging like a new tattoo
Black across my mind
You said something while I was thinking
A far-off dream away
And if I don't hear you the first time
You just turn and walk away

Oh baby I can't see you through the steam
Oh baby do you bring me water or gasoline?

I could walk down to the Church of Christ
Hold hands with the preacher and pray
Or hunker on down with a hundred dollar whore
Dolled up in orange lingerie
But they don't know me baby
They don't know what I'm living for
All my sins and my salvation
Lead me back to your trap door

Oh baby I can't see you through the steam
Oh baby do you bring me water or gasoline?

She looks good in a cheap straw hat
With her long hair hanging down
And she used to smile a lot more at me
Before I drug her down to this town
I ain't looking for no strange angel
No faith-healer's fainting bliss
I'm just looking for a gap in the traffic baby
Something simple as a kiss

Oh baby I can't see you through the steam
Oh baby do you bring me water or gasoline?