

Krzysztof Krecft, Gasoline and Matches

1. Taking another glass of whiskey
Making me a little bit frisky
And I don't really like myself then
Staring at walls like crazy
Trying to make fall asleep again
Looking for one missing piece

Ref: So can we finish what we started
Don't you ever leave me broken hearted
And every single moment I can share with you
Cause it's matters
I can be with you on the bottom of the ocean
I'm taking gasoline, you are the matches
This is the moment to burn

2. You already chose to leave me
But you said you're out for concert
You forgot to tell me that you met someone there
And I wouldn't mind to letting you go
Wherever you want, screw the two of you
But you still make me feel like a fool
Even when you're gone

Ref: So can we finish what we started ...

Bridge: I'm sitting on my couch
The same we used to sit together
I wanted to share it with you
But like I said, it's mine
Because you're sitting elsewhere
So go to hell
I'm really glad, i'm glad you're gone

Ref: So can we finish what we started...

I start a flame - so burn
I start a flame