

# Less Than Jake, Goodbye In Gasoline

My lungs are aching  
From the cold from being outside.  
And the windows in my car  
Have started to fog up.  
And it's colder than I remember it ever being in Florida.

My stomach's burning  
And the stereo in this car is screaming so loud.  
It's 3 a.m.  
I'm just starting to wake up.  
And it's darker than I remember it ever being in Florida.

The saddest song always plays  
On the radio on the coldest days,  
So I'm saying goodbye in gasoline.  
It's the only way I know

My head in spinning  
And the engine is purring, yeah it's clicking in time.  
To the pounding in my head  
And this heart on my sleeve  
And it's quieter than I remember.  
And it can go on forever.

Do you know how many times  
How many times I've counted the signs of State lines  
and roads I've known.  
I know, this time, feels like goodbye.

My lungs are aching  
From the cold from standing outside.  
After all this time I'm still fucked up.  
And it's colder than I remember it ever being in Florida.