

# Guitars and Gasoline

Brett Kissel

[Verse 1]

Red hot, jet black top  
Sunset in your eyes  
Rock 'n' roll on the radio  
Keeping perfect time

[Pre-Chorus 1]

With the hum of the engine  
Girl everything's fixing up right  
There ain't nothing left to do  
On a small town Friday night  
So let's try

[Chorus 1]

What you say we gas up  
Heavy on the hammer  
Let the horses run  
Baby turn the track up  
Then it makes us feel  
The way that Springsteen does  
Yeah, little born in the USA  
In the middle of a wide open two-lane  
Can't nothing spark a flame in two hearts  
Like guitars and gasoline

[Verse 2]

You got the shotgun dance show  
I got that console laying  
The way you keep getting closer  
It's hard to keep it in between

[Pre-Chorus 2]

The white and the yellow  
Girl I say let's blow right past  
That welcome sign to the county line  
And never look back

[Chorus 1]

What you say we gas up  
Heavy on the hammer

Let the horses run  
Baby turn the track up  
Then it makes us feel  
The way that Springsteen does  
Yeah, little born in the USA  
In the middle of a wide open two-lane  
Can't nothing spark a flame in two hearts  
Like guitars and gasoline  
Fast cars and bending strings

[Chorus 2]  
What you say we gas up  
Flying like a bullet shot out of a gun  
Baby turn the track up  
Then it makes us feel  
The way that Springsteen does  
Yeah, little born in the USA  
In the middle of a wide open two-lane  
Can't nothing spark a flame in two hearts  
Like guitars and gasoline  
Like guitars and gasoline

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>