

# Bambix, Leakin Fuel

It's a funny feeling  
All words are obsolete  
Don't let me die here  
Die here in my sleep  
I'll keep things merry  
When my engine roars  
Please don't drop me. catch me when I fall  
My brain won't stop the world comes crashing  
Right down on my head  
Cars drive by. they almost hit me  
Will they ever find me here?  
I am floored, I'm wasted. my engine's running out and  
Why am I always leaking fuel  
Can I see the menu.  
Is there any gas on it?  
Why am I always leaking fuel  
So incomplete  
These words I care for you  
Mistakes we made  
You should be jailed  
I must confess now  
I cannot be alone  
Please don't drop me catch me when I fall  
The stains won't go. no matter the washing  
It's like a scar on my head  
Some more offending, an some more salt  
You can take my order now  
I am floored, I'm wasted. my engine's running out and  
Why am I always leaking fuel  
Can I see the menu.  
Are there any pills on it?  
Why am I always leaking fuel  
Things I've never done before  
All those places I've never been to  
Suddenluy come on my way, and try to pull me downs  
There's chaos everywhere and I stopped keeping track  
Of the one that always held me back.