

# Sting, Fill Her Up

Mobile station,  
Where I stand  
This old gas pump  
In my hand.

The Boss don't like me  
Face like a weasel,  
All on my hands  
The smell of diesel.

Here comes the big shot,  
Here he comes!  
From the city.  
God Damn!  
A V-8 engine  
She runs so pretty.  
Woo!  
Fill 'er up son  
With unleaded.  
I need a full tank of gas  
where I'm headed  
Up in the front seat  
A pretty red head,  
We're going to Vegas  
We're gonna get wed  
So fill her up son!  
Don't be starin'!  
Yeah that's a real diamond she be wearin'.  
I'm gonna treat my baby one day.  
I'm gonna fill her up and head out West.  
I'm gonna find some money alright. Yeah  
That's it.  
See those tail lights headed West  
I got no money  
to invest  
I got no prospects  
or education  
I was lucky to get the job at this gas station

That old cash box  
That old cash box  
On the top shelf  
On the top shelf  
The boss is sleeping  
The boss is sleeping  
I'll just help myself  
Let's consider this  
as just a loan  
I can sort it out later on the phone

I'm gonna pick my girl up tonight  
I'm gonna fill 'er up and head west  
I'm gonna show her all the bright lights  
We're gonna say we lived 'fore we come home  
And as I head through the woods on the way back  
The evening sun is slanting through the pine trees real pretty  
it's like i walked into a glade of heaven  
and there's music playing  
and this money is cold in my hand and voice somewhere says:  
"Why were you going to take that stolen thing?  
What real happiness can it bring?"  
Ahhh Ohhhh Ahhhh Ohhhh  
Ahhhohhhh.....Ohhhh  
You're gonna fill her up with sadness

You're gonna fill her up with shame  
You're gonna fill her up with sorrow before she even takes your name  
You're gonna fill her up with madness  
You're gonna fill her up with pain  
You're gonna live with no tommorow  
You're gonna fill her up with hate  
You're gonna fill her up darkness  
You're gonna fill her up with light  
You gotta fill her up with Jesus!  
You gotta fill her up with light!  
You gotta fill her up with spirit! Fill her up!  
You've gotta fill her up with faith  
You gotta fill her up with heaven!  
You've got the rest of life to face  
You've gotta fill her up right away  
You've gotta fill her up with faith  
You've gotta fill her up with babies (?!!?)  
You've gotta fill her up with this way  
You're gonna love that girl forever  
Your gonna fill her up for life  
You're gonna be her loving husband  
She gonna be your loving wife  
You've gotta fill her up with gladness.  
You gotta fill her up with joy!  
You gotta fill her up with love,  
You gotta fill her up with love  
You gotta fill her up with love