

## Gasoline

### Shovels & Rope

Left, right, left right left

**G** **C** **G**  
Pack em up Charlie gonna leave this place  
**G** **D** **G**  
Turn our shoulders to the Indie space  
**G** **C** **G**  
It don t matter if ya gone today  
**G** **D** **G**  
Long as everybody stay away  
**G** **C** **G**  
Rich is rich and poor is poor  
**G** **D** **G**  
And the money you have ain t good no more  
**G** **C** **G**  
Wait in a line, wait in a line  
**G** **D** **G**  
Hey mister can I buy a little time?

**D** **Am** **C**  
Everything you planted is gone to wrought  
**G**  
No one around to pull the little you got  
**D** **Am** **C**  
Four big wheels American steel  
**G**  
Pour gasoline on the killing field

March them soldiers down that line  
March them boys in straight time  
Good four boys like feel on the fire  
Bad news comin down the eggbeat wire  
Dance and turn til your fingers burn  
What if anything did you earn?  
Pain it tastes like a savage fire  
The blood lust of the youth gone wild

Everything you planted is gone to wrought  
No one around to pull the little you got  
Four big wheels American steel  
Pour gasoline on the killing field

Everybody s sick there s a fever going round  
Set it on fire, burn the whole thing down  
Go somewhere, he s gona do time  
Where nobody has to hear that terrible sound

Everything you planted is gone to wrought  
No one around to pull the little you got  
Four big wheels American steel  
Pour gasoline on the killing field  
Pour gasoline on the killing field  
Pour gasoline on the killing field