

Love Like Kerosene

[Gregg Allman](#)

I've been spendin' all my money
Started smokin' cigarettes
I've been sleepin' with the bottle
She's not finished with me yet

She's like bad bad whiskey
A devil in a feverish dream
But I'm not going into fire
Her love like kerosene

Said she'd meet me in the alleyway
'Round quarter to twelve
Gonna bring me some of those good green leaves
We're gonna raise some hell

'Cause like bad bad whiskey
A devil in a feverish dream
And I'm not sleeping near the fire
Her love like kerosene

Well I know I'm not a young man
And it's time to settle down
But all my mind is so messed up
Every time she comes around

She's like bad bad whiskey
A devil in a feverish dream
But I'm not sleeping near the fire
Her love like kerosene
I'm not going near the fire
Her love like kerosene
I'm not going near the fire
Her love, her love's like kerosene

