

The Fuel That Spins The World Around
Music and Lyrics by Jeremy Dyen

All these people are sleeping
They got me jealous.
My mind, like a high speed engine,
It burns and burns.

All these people are sleeping
And they look so pleasant.
So I sing for their world that slowly turns
And turns.

(chorus)
I'd like to think we dream
Of dancing in the moment,
And when we find the rhythm,
That's the battery of life.

And when I break it down
I'd like to think our love
Is the fuel that spins the world around.

All the waiting, all the waiting,
All the waiting eyes have got me nervous,
Looking, longing
Life to lift them higher,
higher, higher (yeah).

So I say, 'Just stop waiting,
For fuel from another,
When you could be the very spark
To set the world on fire.'

(chorus)
I'd like to think we dream
Of dancing in the moment,
And when we find the rhythm,
That's the battery of life.

And when I break it down
I'd like to think our love
Is the fuel that spins the world around.

(repeat chorus)
...The fuel that spins the world around.