

Heatwave

Xtc

She likes it hot
She likes a tan
She steals my infra red
When I'm gone Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave
Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave Her hair is bleached like it's been boiled
She browns herself in a sea of olive oil
And I come around and she's relaxing, relaxing
In the conservatory Her legs are brown
A trace of rust
She's in love
With a MKII deluxe Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave
Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave Her hair is bleached like it's been boiled
She browns herself in a sea of olive oil
And I come around and she's relaxing
In the conservatory Her legs are brown
A trace of rust
She's in love
With a MKII deluxe Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave
Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>