

99.9 FÂ°

Suzanne Vega

99.9 Fahrenheit degrees
Stable now, with rising possibilities
It could be normal but it isn't quite
Could make you want to stay awake at night You seem to me like a man
On the verge of burnin'
99.9 Fahrenheit degrees Pale as a candle
And your face is hot
And if I touch you
I might get what you've got You seem to me like a man
On the verge of runnin'
99.9 Fahrenheit degrees Something cool against the skin
Is what you could be
Something cool against the skin
Is what you could be needing
99.9 Fahrenheit degrees You seem to me like a man
On the verge of burnin'
99.9 Fahrenheit degrees Something cool against the skin
Is what you could be
Something cool against the skin
Is what you could be needing
99.9 Fahrenheit degrees
99.9 Fahrenheit degrees

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