

Ice Cream

MIKA

When I hear that sound, I know what's coming 'round
Thirty-nine degrees, too hot for the bees

The grass is turning yellow, streets are slow and mellowThe faucet keeps on dripping, and the clock, it keeps on
tickingThe swimming pool is laughing with its shiny, bright blue teeth

Laughing at my body as it's sweltering with heat

The smell of colored plastic baking in the sun

Sweet just like frustration, my senses on the runI want your ice cream

I want it lying in the sun

I want your ice cream

I want it melting on my tongueI want your ice cream

I want it, whatcha waiting for?

Ice cream, every bite

All I want is more

(Ice cream)Filling up the car, the red door burns my thigh

How is this place still standing with temperatures so hot?

Air and ground so heavy, thick with gasoline

My hands won't keep me steady, hotter than I've ever beenThe swimming pool is laughing with its shiny,
bright blue teeth

Laughing at my body as it's sweltering with heat

The smell of colored plastic baking in the sun

Sweet just like frustration, my senses on the runI want your ice cream

I want it lying in the sun

I want your ice cream

I want it melting on my tongueI want your ice cream

I want it, whatcha waiting for?

Ice cream, every bite

All I want is more

(Ice cream)

(You scream)I want your ice cream

I want it lying in the sun

I want your ice cream

I want it melting on my tongueI want your ice cream

I want it lying in the sun

I want your ice cream

I want it melting on my tongueI want your ice cream

I want it, whatcha waiting for?

Ice cream, every bite

All I want is more

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