Heatwave (filous Remix)

Hollow Coves

When I was a young boy,
I would dream of flying,
And I would fly my plane,
To you, each day,(Guitar)It's funny how it changed,
From what we were those days,
I told you that I loved you,
And you said you felt the same,But it was just a heatwave, (x2)(Guitar)You leave me standing there,
After all of those years,
And I know it seems to be fine,
To leave this all behind,'Cause it was just a heatwave, (x4)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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