Brush The Heat

Little Dragon

In the stair
So in between
I'm feelin' bold
I'm in a dream
I am a mess
I have no guard
Just the ? damn thing under the stars
The ones that hurt
The words that she said
So I give in
And let them be
I'm givin' in to the rhythm of my feet
Brush the heat
Bush
Brush the heat
Brush
Brush the heat
Brush
Brush the heat
BrushTraffic slows
Lights ahead
Turn on the smog
I'm in a daze
So roaming down
Away from here
And if you smile
Then maybe I could feel
And all the words
Get in the way
The ones that hurt
The ones that she said
And I give in to the rhythm of my feet
Brush the heat
Brush
Brush the heat
Brush
Brush the heat
Brush
Brush the heat

Brush

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