

Hot Blood

Verbena

With hand on the mouth, it's hard to speak
Never wanted sound street
Did you ever care
I never understand And feeling like it's this or that
But someone else is bound to crack
At the Summers Inn
I never understand I got it cold, never old
Can't you mix it with your hot blood
Summer sheets, it never beats
Can't you mix it with your hot blood Somehow the sun has taken hold
And all the black is turning gold
Does it ever feel
I'm not afraid to feel Swimming in this pool of sand
Swear you found a sturdy band
All the good is bad
And I'm my biggest fan Got it cold, never old
Can't you mix it with your hot blood
Summer sheets, it never beats
Can't you mix it with your hot blood With hand to mouth it's hard to speak
Now you can't pull free
Just keep wishing it
I always understand And feeling like it's this or that
But someone else is bound to crack
At the summers inn
I never understand I got it cold, never old
Can't you mix it with your hot blood
And summer sheets and nothing beats
Can't you mix it with your hot blood At the Summers Inn
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