BLIZZARD

Fauve

Each night I wake up in heat
How do you want me to find sleep?
Your walk is my TV show
I don't need more, I don't need blow

We don't cook and we don't fix
Summer wine is all we need
Seven glasses in a row
We don't need more, we don't need blow

Rules of the game:
To help you find the girl you aim
She loves pain and she loves sugar
She loves kisses, she loves hazard
As Alice she takes a pill, as a ghost, she haunts the field
In the steam her finger draws
Something smiling, I do not know
Tic tac, tic tac the end is near
When winter comes, she disappears
Find More lyrics at www.sweetslyrics.com
One means two, boy, don?t miss the train
You are warned, you?re not to blame
Red, yellow, blue, a dancing girl in front of you
Another thing you cannot see
Read the book and follow me

I'm in New York and I'm fine
I've got your love and peace of mind
Playing on my pillow drums
And sleeping on your pillow butt

We don't cook and we don't fix
Summer wine is all we need
Seven glasses in a row
We don't need more, we don't need blow
We don't need more, we don't need blow

When winter comes, she disappears

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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