

# Heatwave

IAMX

She moves the street way  
A hitched up skirt, a symptom of the heatwave  
She lets go, low grade  
We can stay closed 'til 4 am the next dayIf it's for 5 years  
I get a fantasy breeding babies in my nightmares, my nightmares  
If she goes the street way  
I get a peepshow free and a pressure drop to get laidIf you're asking, well  
I've just started on my breakdown  
If you need to know  
I've just started on my breakdownShe moves the street way  
A pretty sweet blond, an illusion of the heatwave  
I see her legs and shoulders  
And picture myself as a missionary soldierShe kicks my mouth shut  
Make me go down, take a pleasure pill, just throw up  
(Goin' down, down, down)She moves the street way  
So anything goes to release me from the heatwave  
Release me from the heatwaveIf you're asking, well  
I've just started on my breakdown  
If you need to know  
I've just started on my breakdownRelease me from the heatwave  
From the heatwave  
A pretty sweet blond, an illusion of the heatwave

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