# White Hot (Acoustic Version)

## Tom Cochrane

Waiting by the shoreline
In Somalia for your reply
I need you to come see me
That's no lie
The guns are getting closer
The sweat pours like dew
That fell from the trees in Tripoli
In the springI'm white hot
I can't take it anymore
I'm white hot
By the Somalian shore
White hot, yes I'm burning to the core
I need rainCast out from the jungle
With no rations or canteen
For selling faulty riffles
To the thieves in TanzaniaAdventures and misfortune
Nothing wagered, nothing gained
I have wandered through the desert
Found the ocean not the rainI can remember the nights by the strand in Tripoli
We were so much younger then
I had you and my poetry to protect me
We were so much cooler then
I need rainI'm white hot
I can't take it anymore
I'm white hot
By the Somalian shoreI'm white hot
Yes I'm burning to the core
I need rain, I need rain, I need rainI can remember the nights by the sea in Tripoli
We were so much bolder then
I had you and my poetry to protect me
We were both soldiers then
Bolder then, colder then
I need rain, I need rain, I need rain
White hot
White hot
White hot
White hot
Water

Songwriters
KENNETH WILLIAM GREER, THOMAS WILLIAM COCHRANEPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/