

# White Heat

## Madness

Down between the sunbeams  
The money lenders chat  
Hiding in the shade  
Outside a council flat Kids in the lift  
Looking for things to throw  
And practising their aim  
On the heads below They make their apologies  
With the quickness of their feet  
Then lost in the heat haze  
That shimmers across the street Underfoot the pavement is melting  
Crumbling for the luckiest girl  
The whole world is melting (White, white heat)  
But I'm still not in  
Until a week next Wednesday  
I'm holidaying on the roof  
Till the big bad wolf goes away In the street the pavement is melting  
Crumbling for the luckiest girl  
The whole world is melting White heat  
Turns the street  
Upside down Down between the sunbeams  
The debt collectors chat  
Hiding in the shade  
Outside a council flat By the hairs on my chinny chin chin  
I shall not let you in In the street the pavement is melting  
Crumbling for the luckiest girl  
The whole world is melting For the luckiest girl  
White, white heat

Songwriters

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