

Getting Hot

The Runaways

(Jackie Fox/Lita Ford)

With every beat of my heart its getting dark
There's something in the air
The doors aren't locked, you know it's not
But I just know you're somewhere
Hands on the table, are they empty got a fable
Is it true?
Say he's coming no one said a word
They've gotten through
Its such a crush, its getting hot
Temperature's rising it's getting hot
Shot a single word for telling true
I can hear him pant

I wanna leave but I just can't breathe free
If they begin their chant
Its such a crush, its getting hot
Temperature's rising it's getting hot
Church is breaking my body's shaking
I just can't tell
He's coming back my head is black
He must be under a spell
Its such a crush, its getting hot
Temperature's rising it's getting hot

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