

## Hot Button

Anya Marina

There ain't no debating there's a cold front  
Blizzard in the middle of our house  
Every time I wanna make a run for it  
You give me reason just to stick it out

Oh oh oh oh  
Can I get a little more oh oh oh oh?

I feel you under my collar  
Feel you under my skin  
You're never gonna get under my covers  
Unless you're good at uncovering

Get on my side  
A little more on my side

Everybody giving cold shoulders  
Instead of high fives  
Feels a little chilly on the home-front  
Feels a little like someone died

Get on my side  
A little more on my side  
On my side  
Yeah a little more

Know what you're thinking  
We're doomed, we're sinking to the bottom of the bottom of the sea  
And I wouldn't even mind it but at least I got to fight it  
Before it gets the best of me

So hit the hot button, show me something  
Tell me what's it all about  
Take us into spring I think you know just what I mean  
Honey, wanna work it out

I feel you under my collar  
Feel you under my skin  
Don't know what it is about this feeling  
Is it right or will it do me in?

Get on my side  
On my side  
On my side  
Yeah a little more on my side