

## Computer Heat

Cansei de Ser Sexy

I listen to dead roses comin' off of your breath  
yeah

I see a smile missed up around your hair  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Long nails of a workin'boy  
Oh! You don't have the time

I listen to you  
You listen to me, but we don't talk cuz you don't  
sleep  
This is a computer heat

Brought to you by worr-r-r-k disease  
And it's takin' all over town boy

Be ready it will bring us down boy  
It might take us all doooooooooown  
Your hair grows you don't seem to like it  
You miss the days  
You don't seem to enjoy it

Your mother calls  
Your friends never call  
Your dog died and  
Tomorrow is monday again