

## Some Like It Hot

Coney Hatch

You got some strange fascination  
Your mind is held by some disease  
You can't decide your destination  
Something tells me you're a tease

Our future flickered like a candle  
The hours burn away our dreams  
It's more than you could ever handle  
That night was brighter than it seemed

Some like it  
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Some like it hot  
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You made me melt in Arizona  
Our bodies boiled into the day  
Like some hypnotic desert coma  
Through the smoke I heard you say

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What's left is only what's remembered  
Our fire burning in the night  
Lost times are only dying embers  
That hope to see the morning light

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