

## Goddess on the Prairie

Hot Hot Heat

Examine these scribbles and half of it's drivin'  
I sorta went apeshit  
You somehow still make it so mellow and to that I say hello  
Examine these facial expressions  
My late night obsession is creeping its way into everything I think of  
You fit me like a ski glove  
I need a goddess on the prairie to drag me away  
I need a goddess on the prairie to keep me somewhat sane  
You're secretly ridiculous  
Unconsciously meticulous  
Magnetically you pull from me the words a proper man wouldn't touch on  
You hear it like a love song  
If there was a god for a witness she'd know mental fitness was not top priority for me but that don't phase you so far  
You treat me like a new car  
If tidal waves hit you gonna swim to bottom and get you  
Tsunamis hit you gonna swim to bottom and get you  
If tidal waves hit you I'll swim to the bottom  
If tsunamis hit you I'll swim to the bottom and air won't matter cuz life won't matter if we both ain't at the top