

## Harmonicas & Tambourines

Hot Hot Heat

Saturday night the cigarettes come crawling out  
with the boys who crave regrets  
Bandana hanging around her neck  
A checkered flag in a crowd who's singing  
"Save us from this life of nine to five"  
Four, three, two  
One night left for us to feel alive  
So why not do it forever?

Harmonicas and tambourines  
Were living in her head but dying in her magazines  
Her Chelsea clothes and Brooklyn dreams  
Were living in her head but dying in her magazines

Say maybe yes, say maybe no  
A bit too loud and the lights a bit too low  
She never needed a cameo until the chain gang started to sing  
"Save us from this life of nine to five"  
Four, three, two  
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