

Keep My Name Out of Your Mouth

Hot Hot Heat

We met doing a dance.
Cha cha cha, cha cha.
It was an encounter I'm not likely to remember.
I said keep my name out of your mouth.
There was sabotage in the fuselage of that 747 heart of yours.
I set the bomb but it went off wrong and my parachute saved the
day.
You could have seen your eyes go red like this guy.
I can't swim but I'd watch you die trying.