

Heatwave

IAMX

She moves the street way
A hitched up skirt, a symptom of the heatwave
She lets go, low grade
We can stay closed 'til 4am the next day

If it's for five years
I get a fantasy breeding babies in my nightmares
My nightmares
If she goes the street way
I get a peepshow free and a pressure drop to get laid

If you're asking, well
I've just started on my breakdown
If you need to know
I've just started on my breakdown

She moves the street way
A pretty sweet blonde, an illusion of the heatwave
I see her legs and shoulders
And picture myself as a missionary soldier

She kicks my mouth shut
Make me go down, take a pleasure pill, just throw up
Goin' down, down, down
She moves the street way
Anything goes to release me from the heatwave
Release me from the heatwave

If you're asking, well
I've just started on my breakdown
If you need to know
I've just started on my breakdown

Release me from the heatwave
From the heatwave
A pretty sweet blonde, an illusion of the heatwave