

# 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