

Heatwave

The Living End

The hot ground burns the soles of my feet
Above the sky is turning red
Pray that there will be a cool change
Before we all go up in flames

This is a desert land,
Where the sun burns on the sand
Will it ever rain?
The weatherman says it's getting hotter
But he don't need to tell me what I already know

And you wait and you wait and you wait
This is a heatwave
'Cause you can't get away, get away
This is a heatwave
This is a heatwave
This is a heatwave

Dark clouds threatening to break down
Faces hiding in the shade
Lightening twisted up like wire
Minor birds falling out of the sky
A nation melting in the sun

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A heatwave
A heatwave
A heatwave
A heatwave

I'm not waiting for the heat to drop, yeah!
And I'm not waiting for the bomb to drop, yeah!
Times up now too late what have you got?

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'Cause you can't get away, get away
This is a heatwave
And you wait and you wait and you wait
This is a heatwave
'Cause you can't get away, get away
This is a heatwave
This is a heatwave
This is a heatwave
Whoa