

Steam

Ty Herndon

Go!

Steam from a summer raindrop
Risin' off the blacktop
I wipe the sweat from my brow
Steam from my radiator
I'm late and getting later
Should be at your place by now
Bank sign says a hundred and two
But that ain't nothin' when I'm next to you

Chorus:

There's fire in your fingertips
Flames in your touch
Desire in your burning lips
Can't get enough
Today was a scorcher
But I'll go you one better
Tonight when we get together
We're gonna make steam

I dream of you there on my front steps
Sunning in that short dress
Hotter than the Texas heat
Seems I'm never gonna get there
Traffic's going nowhere
But when I feel you next to me
Girl the things you know to do
Just make my heat index go through the roof

Chorus

Girl the things you know to do
Just make my heat index go through the roof

Chorus

Steam
Ha ha ha
We're gonna make steam
Come on