

I remember afternoon drives on Cleveland road  
That smelt like fear  
With the rich kids and their parents  
That western world that kept me well and safe

I'll never know what's inside that's eating me

It's ok to watch the TV  
It's ok I understand  
Fire up and take on rival  
It isn't hard it's in your head  
This fucking heat wave  
This fucking heat wave  
This fucking heat wave

It's the status that your dad chased when you were born  
That smelt like fear  
And the lovers you forgotten, So fucking bored  
Tried memories and safe

I'll never know what's inside that's keeping me

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It's ok I understand  
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This fucking heat wave

It's ok to watch the TV (This fucking heat wave)  
It's ok I understand (This fucking heat wave)  
Fire up and take on rival (This fucking heat wave)  
It isn't hard it's in your head (This fucking heat wave)