

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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It isn't hard it's in your head
This fucking heat wave
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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)