

## Hot Hotter Hottest

Zita Swoon

30 days is long enough  
So baby I wont call you anymore  
I wish you'd rush into my arms  
But every wish I wish is bound to do me harm  
The phone it rang around half past one  
And then I pull the plug out of the wall  
The conversations that I have  
They don't amount to nothing  
Except for the ugly thoughts I have  
The doorbell rang around half past two  
And when I walk back inside my day was through  
I think I slept all afternoon  
And when I woke at night the moon was full  
The neon flashing in the streets  
And then I walk through town to a lazy beat  
I take the phone off of my ears  
Cause the music don't sooth me  
It just makes me bleed  
I wonder if Im done with thinking  
This prison room will be my grave  
But now Im all alone and drinking  
Although I surely lost the taste  
In the morning when I woke  
I heard a noisy television host  
I switch the man out of my room  
Cause the games they don't thrill me  
They just make me blue  
The windows open  
The curtain flies  
I see the ghost of you before my eyes  
I shiver as I turn away  
I see the phone is waiting  
I dial and I pray