

Verbena "Hot Blood"

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With hand on the mouth, it's hard to speak
Never wanted sound street
Did you ever care
I never understand

And feeling like it's this or that
But someone else is bound to crack
At the Summers Inn
I never understand

I got it cold, never old
Can't you mix it with your hot blood
Summer sheets, it never beats
Can't you mix it with your hot blood

Somehow the sun has taken hold
And all the black is turning gold
Does it ever feel
I'm not afraid to feel

Swimming in this pool of sand
Swear you found a sturdy band
All the good is bad
And I'm my biggest fan

Got it cold, never old
Can't you mix it with your hot blood
Summer sheets, it never beats
Can't you mix it with your hot blood

With hand to mouth it's hard to speak
Now you can't pull free
Just keep wishing it
I always understand

And feeling like it's this or that
But someone else is bound to crack
At the summers inn
I never understand

I got it cold, never old
Can't you mix it with your hot blood

And summer sheets and nothing beats
Can't you mix it with your hot blood

At the Summers Inn
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