

## **Runaways, The**

### **"Gettin' Hot"**

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With every beat of my heart its getting dark  
There's something in the air  
The doors aren't locked, you know it's not  
But I just know you're somewhere  
Hands on the table, are they empty got a fable  
Is it true?  
Say he's coming no one said a word  
They've gotten through

Its such a crush, its getting hot  
Temperature's rising it's getting hot

Shot a single word for telling true  
I can hear him pant  
I wanna leave but I just can't breathe free  
If they begin their chant

Its such a crush, its getting hot  
Temperature's rising it's getting hot

Church is breaking my body's shaking  
I just can't tell  
He's coming back my head is black  
He must be under a spell

Its such a crush, its getting hot  
Temperature's rising it's getting hot

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