

X "Hot House"

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im the man who wakes up in the middle of everynight
my legs are steaming with rain beneath the cool cool
trees the minute i touch you... it aint fair i wanna be
close to warm this awful home throught the middle of
me the whole world loves a sad song and they don't
have to sing we hide in the hot house loaded with thrills
second only to none here in this hot house we sit and
sing and rant and rave in our lovely hot house closed
my eyes walking to the store found our mattress
beside those old deadly trakes we slept for a week
cinders on the sheets you went away & called and said
you had to stay another day the whole world loves a
sad song & they don't have to sing we hide in the hot
house...

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