

Hot Hot Heat

"Goddess On The Prairie"

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Examine these scribbles and half of it's drivin'
I sorta went apeshit
You somehow still make it so mellow and to that I say
hello
Examine these facial expressions
My late night obsession is creeping its way into
everything I think of
You fit me like a ski glove
I need a goddess on the prairie to drag me away
I need a goddess on the prairie to keep me somewhat
sane
You're secretly ridiculous
Unconsciously meticulous
Magnetically you pull from me the words a proper man
wouldn't touch on

You hear it like a love song
If there was a god for a witness she'd know mental
fitness was not top priority for me but that don't phase
you so far
You treat me like a new car
If tidal waves hit you gonna swim to bottom and get
you
Tsunamis hit you gonna swim to bottom and get you
If tidal waves hit you I'll swim to the bottom
If tsunamis hit you I'll swim to the bottom and air won't
matter cuz life won't matter if we both ain't at the top

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