IAMX "Heatwave"

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She moves the street way A hitched up skirt, a symptom of the heatwave She lets go, low grade We can stay closed 'til 4 am the next day

If it's for 5 years I get a fantasy breeding babies in my nightmares, my nightmares If she goes the street way I get a peepshow free and a pressure drop to get laid

If you're asking, well I've just started on my breakdown If you need to know I've just started on my breakdown

She moves the street way A pretty sweet blond, an illusion of the heatwave I see her legs and shoulders

And picture myself as a missionary soldier

She kicks my mouth shut Make me go down, take a pleasure pill, just throw up (Goin' down, down, down)

She moves the street way So anything goes to release me from the heatwave Release me from the heatwave

If you're asking, well I've just started on my breakdown If you need to know I've just started on my breakdown

Release me from the heatwave From the heatwave A pretty sweet blond, an illusion of the heatwave

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