

John Hiatt

"She Runs Hot"

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Sittin' on the line

Tryin' to change her mind

Red light, yellow light, green light time

You're standing on it buddy

But she's chilly as a Tastee Freeze
Ease it over, son

I'll show you how she runs

Screamin' like a demon

When the quarter mile comes

Crankcase cookin'

That's her manifold destiny

Now, she might run cold for you

She runs hot for me
CHORUS:

She runs hot for me

She runs hot for me

She runs hot for me

Now she might run cold for you

She runs hot for me
She's got a fire in her veins

That's high octane

When her heart starts pumpin'

Her cylinders are jumpin'

Then I give it to her slow
And she gives me back the low E.T.'s
Burnin' down the line
Ten seconds time
Half an hour later
I can still accelerate her
'Till we're out of Hardin County
And in another Galaxy
Now she might run cold for you
She runs hot for me
REPEAT CHORUS

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