

Jon Brion

"Hot Town"

Visit "[Hot Town](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So you think you're so refi-ined, ahead of your ti-ime
Leavin' all your friends behind, are you hopin' to fi-ind
Love is a city, 'cause you're young and feelin' pretty
But you won't even know your na-ame
So you think it's all good fun, a movie parade
You spe-nd your best days in the su-un, with the new
friends you made
But when you've got trouble you don't look back
They wo-on't know ya, they won't even know-ow your
name
Slow down, hot town burn like a fever, Lyin' in the back
o' your mind
Slow down, hot town burn like a fever, Sneakin' up on
you from behind
You better slow down, hot town burns like a fever
Lyin' in the back o' your mind
You better slow down, hot town burns like a fever
Creepin' up on you from behind
So you think you've go-ot it made, at least for a while
A-always sittin' in the sha-ade, adjustin' your smi-ile
But I don't like to shake you, don't you know, you had it
comin'
But they don't even know-ow your name
You better slow down, hot town burns like a fever
Lyin' in the back o' your mi-ind
Slow down, hot town burns like a fever, Sneakin' up on
you from behi-i-ind
No one ever told her or showed her the way
No one ever told her or showed her
Better slow down, hot town burns like a fever, Lyin' in
the back o' your mi-ind
Slow down, hot town burns like a fever, Sneakin' up on
you from behind
Better slow down, Hot town burns like a fever
Burnin' up, Burnin' in the back o' your mind
Slow down, hot town burns like a fever, It's creepin' up
It's creepin' up on you from behind
Slow down, hot town burns like a fever
Oh-oh, burnin' up, oh-oh burnin' in the back o' your

