

Some Like It Hot

"Are You Making This Magic?"

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So do the nervous wrecks
Couple off for nervous sex?
Or alternately wordless pecks
That serve to vex
All the troubled boys like me?
'Cause the drinkers and the dancers
And all the lost romancers
Are succumbing to their cancers
'Cause these bottles have the answers

And if you're waitin'
I'll see ya
We'll be onomatopoeia
In the sentence of the summer
And we'll learn to laugh like lovers
And I'll tell you there's no other
In the refuge of bed covers
And though time's been proven feckless
We'll stay young and wreckless

I could lose myself
In someone else
And just forget it's true
But the chasers that i'm kicking back
Seem in pursuit of you

Darling I've
Tried and tried
What else can I do?

Oh Love,
Sho' 'Nuff
This is it
So just
Call it a day or
Call it a lifetime
I'm done pretending [rewrite the ending]
That you'll be mine [and cancel a lifeline]

And do the lover's trysts
Eer catch up with
Ne'er been kisseds?

Or eternally
Bait and switch
'Cause fate's a bitch
And plans accordingly?
'Cause he's dapper and he's dashing
And all the bars you're crashing
Just grow darker with the passing
Of my hopes everlasting

But if you're waiting
Then I'll see ya
We'll be onomatopoeia
In the sentence of the summer
And we'll only laugh like lovers
And I'll tell you there's no other
In the refuge of bed covers
And though time's been proven feckless
We'll stay young and wreckless

And the breeze will ease
Through summer trees
And gently hum our names
But the coals upon my fireplace
Will only burn old flames

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