

Mark Ballas**"Hotwire"**

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Whoa whoa...

Days all bleed into one another
Lately
My brain is strained
And I got no direction
Maybe
We could pick up all the pieces off the ground
To this puzzle overtakin' people down down down

Now you'd better break all the windows
Hotwire my heart
You are the cables
When I fall apart
And I'm goin' nowhere
If this battery dies
In a blink of an eye
We'll be bending time

Whoa whoa...

And I've been drained from all of your affection
Lately
But I can't complain you're the queen of all deception
Maybe
We should look at all these faces in the crowd
When I smile until your curtain is comin' down down
down

Now you'd better break all the windows
Hotwire my heart
You are the cables
When I fall apart
And I'm goin' nowhere
If this battery dies
In a blink of an eye
We'll be bending time.

This building's at capacity
This bomb's a ticking tragedy
I've got no philosophy

Just pleading for this scenery to change
And for me to say

You'd better break all the windows
Hotwire my heart
You are the cables
When I fall apart
And I'm goin' nowhere
If this battery dies
In a blink of an eye
We'll be bending time

You'd better break all the windows
Hotwire my heart
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In a blink of an eye
We'll be bending time

Whoa whoa...

In the blink of an eye
We'll be bending time
In the blink of an eye
We're gonna be wondering why
In the blink of an eye
We'll be bending time.

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