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Gaz Coombes "Hot Fruit"

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In the silence we move through the city of light I'll make my way through that look in your eyes Our lives in slow motion like an endless dream And I wonder where can the mad man be In the excitement I almost forgot my mind Then stumbled and fell back to earth in time

She's all that I desire She turns it on It feels like I've been sleeping with the setting sun Turn up the fire She's running hot And I love that feeling in a place that time forgot

On the skyline in rainbows and colours she comes And I'm blinded like eyes looking into the sun I whisper my secrets to her while she sleeps I know that she can hear everything

She's all that I desire She turns it on It feels like I've been sleeping with the setting sun Turn up the fire She's running hot And I love that feeling in a place that time forgot

Hot fruit on the brain Hot fruit on my face [x4]

Hypnotize beautiful eyes You're everything and all I see tonight So anytime throw me a line Bring me back like I always knew you would Images that tear me apart Let's go gonna fly to Mexico So many times, so many times I shake it up but it makes no sense

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