

Hot Hot Heat, Aveda

I got my head shaved for her,
Because she told me it would,
Do all the right things for my identity.

I never knew that it would;
I never knew that it could;
I think perhaps because it makes no difference.

Hold me down, Aveda.
Hold me down, it feels so right.
All I know is what I've been told.

I got all done up for her,
Because she told me it would,
Do something to correct my identity.

I never knew that I should;
I never knew that I would;
I think perhaps because it makes no difference.

Hold me down, Aveda.
Hold me down, it feels so right.
All I know is what I've been told.

Hold me down, Aveda.
Hold me down, it feels so right.
All I know is what I've been told.

*I got all done up for her,
Beuase she told me it would,
Do all the right things for my identity, identity

I got my head shaved for her,
Beuase she told me it would,
Do all the right things for my, my, my, my, my*

I can't articulate it;
consistently frustrated;
her discontent over my identity.

I never knew that it would;
I never knew that it could;
I never knew because it makes no difference.

Hold me down, Aveda.
Hold me down, it feels so right.
Hold me down, Aveda.
Hold me down, it feels so right.
Hold me down, Aveda.
Hold me down, it feels so right.
Hold me down, Aveda.
Hold me down, it feels so right.
Hold me down, Aveda.
Hold me down, Aveda.
Hold me down, Aveda.
Hold me down, Aveda.
Hold me down, it feels so right.
Hold me down, Aveda.