

Hot Hot Heat, Shame On You

Shame on you for getting wet
Now who will dry your eyes?
Shame on you for getting wet
How can you act surprised?

Running with scissors wasn't smart
I tripped and cut open your heart
I didn't mean to, but I seem to
Have pushed us back to the start

In the wake of my mistake
I felt your voice starting to shake
The timing couldn't have been worse
For me to be this far away

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Traveled the world under your spell
Cast on me in a motel
It turned my rain clouds in to rainbows
But I couldn't even tell

As days apart turned in to weeks
My memory played hide and seek
While I was playing show n' tell
I took your trust and set it free

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