

Martha & The Vandellas, Dancing In The Street

Heat Wave

Linda Ronstadt

Whenever I'm with him

Something inside

Starts to burnin'

And I'm filled with desire

Could it be the devil in me

Or is this the way love's supposed to be

Just like a heatwave

Burning in my heart

Can't keep from cryin'

It's tearing me apart

Whenever he calls my name

So slow, sweet and plain

I feel, yeah, yeah, well I feel that burning flame

Has my blood pressure got a hold on me

Or is this the way love's supposed to be

Just like a heatwave

Burning in my heart

Can't keep from cryin'

It's tearing me apart

Sometimes I stare in space

Tears all over my face

I can't explain it, don't understand it

I 'ain't never felt like this before

But that doesn't mean it has me amazed

I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze

Just like a heatwave

Burning in my heart

Can't keep from cryin'

It's tearing me apart

Don't pass up this chance

This time it's a true romance

Heatwave