

# The B-52s, Lava

My body's burnin' like a lava from a Mauna Loa  
My heart's crackin' like a Krakatoa  
Krakatoa, east of Java, molten bodies, fiery lava

Fire, fire, burnin' bright  
Turn on your love lava  
Turn on your lava light  
Fire, oh volcano, over you  
Don't let your lava love turn to stone  
Keep it burnin'  
Keep it burnin' here at home

Oooo Hot Lava  
Oooo Hot Lava

My love may be as high as the highest volcano  
But the altitude is way too high  
Well it gets so cold when you look at me that way---yeah  
I just wanna have that hot lava  
Lovin' me away

My love's mountin'  
My love's eruptin' like a red hot volcano  
Fire, oh volcano, over you  
I gotta lotta lava love locked up inside me

My love's a lava bomb  
Knock you in the head  
Knock you in the head  
Kick you in the lava bed  
Over you, hot lava  
Don't let your lava love turn to stone  
Keep in burnin'  
Keep it burnin' here at home

Oooo it's so hot  
It's burnin' up in here  
Oooo look out, it's about to erupt  
Oooo my body's burnin' like a lava from a Mauna Loa  
My heart's crackin' like a Krakatoa

Hot fire, red-hot fire  
Lava, ohh, hot lava  
Hot lava, red-hot lava  
Hot lava, re-e-ed, hot lava  
Oh hot lava

I'm gonna let it go  
Let it flow like Pompeii or Herculaneum  
Let it sizzle, let it rise  
Don't let your lava love flow turn to stone  
Keep it burnin'  
Keep it burnin' here at home

I'm gonna jump in a crater  
See ya later  
Oooo hot lava  
Oooo hot lava  
Hot lava  
Red hot lava  
Hot lava  
Red hot lava  
Yeah