

# American Idol, Heatwave (Season 2 - Final 12

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