

# Edie Brickell & New Bohemians, Volcano

So young and beautiful in her old used car  
And she's had a bellyful of the way things are  
Trying to make ends meet  
Been down to her last dollar  
Running from the heat of a temper like lava

She's a volcano  
She's a volcano

Hot-wired by nature like so many before her  
And you thought that you chased her  
Then without any warning

She's a volcano  
She's a volcano

Try to calm her down  
Oh you must be joking  
Give her all your love  
The sweet sacrifice  
Waiting on the cool quiet night

She can't understand it  
All she wants is a good life  
Nothing going like she planned it  
Full of struggle and strife

She's a volcano  
She's a volcano

Try to calm her down  
Oh you must be joking  
Give her all your love  
The sweet sacrifice  
Waiting on the cool quiet night  
Waiting on the cool quiet night  
Waiting on the cool quiet night