

# Hot Hot Heat, Middle Of Nowhere

Don't get mad  
If I'm laughing  
Blame the caffeine  
For all the 5am phone calls

I haven't slept a single night in over a month  
Not even once did you start to make sense to me  
Well maybe I'm a little bit slow  
I'm just consistently inconsistent  
She said unpredictability's my responsibility baby

But you're waiting at the door  
Where everybody's hanging out just like they hung out before  
You didn't have to do it but you did it just to say  
That you didn't have to do it but you would anyway

To give you something to go on  
When I go off  
Back to the middle of no where (x2)

They chewed me up  
And then they spit me out  
And I'm not supposed to let it bother me

But maybe I'm a little bit weak  
I let my frailty take the wheel  
She said maybe there's a bit of me  
Waiting for a bit of you baby

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(((Guitar Break)))

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To go on  
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