

Hot Hot Heat, Touch You Touch You

Cars look oh so so sad.
Roads look oh so so drab.
Windows copied and pasted.
Buildings look pixelated.
Alphabetical names.
Dropping, wet dripping.
No rain will blur invisible ink.
I think you think I wrote it down.
down, down, down...
Why are you wired into the wall?
Why are you wired in it at all?
Why are you wired into the wall?
Why are you wired in it at all?
No you won't believe it -not until you see it. No.
No you won't believe it -not until I write it down.
No you won't believe it -not until you see it. No.
No you won't believe it -not until I write it, not until I write it..
down, down,
No you won't believe it- not until you see it. No
No you won't believe it -not until I write it down.
No you won't believe it -not until you see it. No.
No you won't believe it -not until I write it down.
(not until I write it down)
down
I touch you, touch you
I touch you, touch you-oh
down
I touch you, touch you
I touch you, touch you-oh
down
I touch you, touch you
I touch you, touch you-oh
down
I touch you, touch you
I touch you, touch you-oh
now