

Lucinda Williams, Hot Blood

Just a shakin' in my knees, just a cold chill
Don't know what it is, just call it a thrill
Just a lump in my throat, just hot blood
Don't know what it is, some call it love
Well I saw you out in your car
You had the top down, you were drivin' real slow

Well I saw you in the grocery store
Buyin' tomatoes for a casserole

Well I saw you in the laundrymat
Washin' your clothes, gettin' all the dirt out

Well I saw you with your car broke down
Fixin' your flat with a tire iron