

# 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