

Tad Dreis, When The Heat Comes Back On

Who could have predicted
The spell we're going through now
I packed up all my winter clothes
But I need them in this house

The stars may be shining
Through the pouring rain
Yeah years ago I made a wish for love
Now with shaking hands I'm praying

Fix this bad connection
Don't leave us in the cold
Or else my darling will be gone
When the heat comes back on

She's the kind of person who waits
Until the curtains close
She even reads the credit lines
At the end of blurry videos

But lately when I hold her
She pulls away too soon
This house is getting colder
That's why I'm praying to the moon

Fix this bad connection
Don't leave us in the cold
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The sun shines through the windows
And we can't feel our toes
But I'd trade conversation for insulation
Or any sensation in my nose

Silence can be slippery
It's worse than walking on black ice
You step on it, you stumble
You curse, and then you've fallen twice

But still you know it's not your fault
Ah but does it matter now
Get back outside and pour some salt
And together make this vow

To fix this bad connection
You're gonna need someone to hold
Or else my darling we'll be gone
When the heat comes back on