The Blue Nile, Heatwave

You live beneath another star You are pretending love is worth waiting for You always breathe another air The rivers in the distance must be leading somewhere

Heatwave, Heatwave
Why is it rolling down on the young and foolish?
Heatwave, Heatwave
Are we rich or poor?
Does it matter anymore?
Heatwave

Can this be all we will desire? Straw houses in the promised land Why is it time for taking sides? When all I say and do is take too many chances

Heatwave, Heatwave
Why is it rolling down on the young and foolish?
Heatwave, Heatwave
Are we rich or poor?
Does it matter anymore?
Heatwave

Will I tell you ?
Will you listen ?
If I tell you, what will happen ?

Heatwave, Heatwave
Why is it rolling down on the young and foolish?
Heatwave, Heatwave
Are we rich or are we poor?
Does it matter anymore?
In a heatwave
Heatwave, Heatwave
Why is it rolling down on the young and foolish?
Heatwave, Heatwave

Are we rich or are we poor? Does it matter anymore?

In a heatwave