

# To/Die/For, In The Heat Of The Night

Talk to me, want my love  
Talk to me, but not that stuff  
You ain't enough  
Using my love  
And you call, for me  
Again, I'll see

In the heat of the night  
You'll lose your heart and sell your soul  
I lose control in the heat of the night  
It's much too late to leave the trade  
But I can't stand it anymore  
You'll lose your heart and your soul  
I lose control in the heat of the night

Talk to me, want my love  
Talk to me, but not that stuff  
Who's on my side  
Losing my pride  
And you call, for me  
Again, I'll see