

# Hotter Than Mojave In My Heart

Iris DeMent

Well, I've heard them say there's one for everybody  
And I just knew somehow that you'd be the one for me  
'Cause making love with you's not just a hobby  
No, it's the flame that burnt the forest down in me

And darling was it day or was it nighttime  
Were them whippoorwills a-moaning through the trees,  
Through the trees  
I don't remember just what you said  
But ooh, right from the start  
You made me hotter than Mojave in my heart

Well baby, I could stay this way forever  
Just passing time at ninety-nine degrees  
'Cause loving you's my favorite kind of weather  
Oh, forever let the flame burn down in me

And I'll not prepare my heart for the change of season  
And I'll whip old Winter Wind there if she blows, if she blows  
Well, God bless the day that you came along  
And you tipped my apple cart  
And you made me hotter than Mojave in my heart

And I'll not prepare my heart for the change of season  
And I'm a-  
gonna whip old Winter Wind there if she blows, if she blows  
Well, God bless the day that you came along  
And you tipped my apple cart  
You made me hotter than Mojave in my heart  
Now it's hotter than Mojave in my heart