

# Heatwave

## The Blue Nile

You live beneath a mother 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 ?  
Doesn't matter anymore  
Heatwave  
Can this be all we will desire ?  
Straw houses in the promised land  
Why is it time for taking sight ?  
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 ?  
Doesn't 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 ?  
Doesn't matter anymore  
In the heatwave  
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