

# Heatwave

## The Living End

The hot ground burns the soles of my feet  
Above the sky is turning red  
Pray that there will be a cool change  
Before we all go up in flames

This is a desert land,  
Where the sun burns on the sand  
Will it ever rain?  
The weatherman says it's getting hotter  
But he don't need to tell me what I already know

And you wait and you wait and you wait  
This is a heatwave  
'Cause you can't get away, get away  
This is a heatwave  
This is a heatwave  
This is a heatwave

Dark clouds threatening to break down  
Faces hiding in the shade  
Lightening twisted up like wire  
Minor birds falling out of the sky  
A nation melting in the sun

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Where the sun burns on the sand  
Will it ever rain?  
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This is a heatwave  
'Cause you can't get away, get away  
This is a heatwave

A heatwave  
A heatwave  
A heatwave  
A heatwave

I'm not waiting for the heat to drop, yeah!  
And I'm not waiting for the bomb to drop, yeah!  
Times up now too late what have you got?

And you wait and you wait and you wait  
This is a heatwave  
'Cause you can't get away, get away  
This is a heatwave  
And you wait and you wait and you wait  
This is a heatwave  
'Cause you can't get away, get away  
This is a heatwave  
This is a heatwave  
This is a heatwave  
Whoa