

Heatwave

Devin Townsend

Well, heatwave can't wait on the getaway
They hit me with the honey
Canada, I want to go home
But I gotta keep rollin'

So I honk-tonk prattle-on
Hit 'em with a coffee bomb
Boys gotta make a happy home
So let's keep rollin'

Sweet mornin' rain
On the freeway
In the evenin' now
Sweet mornin' rain
On the freeway
In the evenin'
It's time distilled in me

Well, I swing through a capillary
Got some trouble with the down-town fellas
While heading for the money hole
Better keep rollin'

So I sink our money in a little rock and roll
Try to keep checking when it's quittin' time
I wanna go home
Go so slow

Sweet mornin' rain
On the freeway
In the evenin' now
Sweet mornin' rain
On the freeway
In the evenin'
It's time distilled in me

Well it's all the stars won't fall on me
Time keeps rollin' on

Well tell it to the King
I'm wanna be headin' home to Canada
A little bit o' sugar for the honey all alone
I'm on the road

And I hate to have to tell it
So I'm never gonna tell it
Hypocrite'll tell ya that
You're better off to take it all home
But you gotta keep rollin'

Sweet mornin' rain
On the freeway
In the evenin' and
Sweet mornin' rain
On the freeway
In the evenin' now
Sweet mornin' rain

On the freeway
In the evenin'
It's time distilled in me

Can only walk the line