

# Radiator

Gordi

Caught in current  
Raging under  
Told me where I've been  
Flooding rain and  
An endless waving  
The warmth of our two skins

The way you touch me  
The way you love me  
I have never known  
And what I told you  
Outside the service station  
I had felt that way so long

'Cause in the backseat of a taxi  
When my body was a radiator red  
I was in a universe of you  
Intoxicating, devastating  
There was no more hesitating now  
I had to love you