

Heatwave

Hooverphonic

The air is trembling, embraced by heat
My heart is melting, not too much to keep
There is no breeze, no, no tree around
Fried thoughts, drowned in subtle sound
The air is thick, so hard to breathe
A ball of fire, threatening me
The air is thin, trembling waves
They tried to tell a story about

This heatwave
It's slowing us down
Making it hard to stand up
And fight against
This heatwave
It's paralyzing us, causing a fuss
We need soft light
Not harsh light

The needle's playing a vintage song
Decoding grooves, it's taking too long
Speeding slowly, moving on
The light is blinding, the fact we are wrong
The record's spinning eternally
We got off our train way too early
The record's burning, there's no way back
We can only accept that

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The record's spinning eternally
We got off our train way too early
The record's burning, there's no way back
When the heat is on it's hard to accept
The record's spinning eternally
We got off our train way too early
The record's burning, there's no way back
Tried to tell a story about

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