

Relevant

Howe Gelb

That thing that you got
It cools me down when it gets so hot
Let the Summer sun come down and
Beat me to a pulp
It's that thing that your heart holds
It heats me up when it gets so cold
And the fire in your eyes be the coal
It's relevant when loves so prevalent

Whatever love was before feels so irrelevant

Way back when in the past
Unaware of the iconic last
You are to my heart
It's a blast
To revel in, so relevant
Your love
Your love
Mmm, mmm, mmm