

End Times Two

Jay Ferguson

Well, everybody's talking about the end of the world
We're living in the end times
I got a friend for you and me, girl
Let's find love in the end times

Forget about the beach vacation
Tequila sunrise, toes in the sand
Get ready for a new sensation
Hotter, wetter, and more than you planned

Do-do-do-do-do-do-do, run, run, run
Do-do-do-do-do-do-do, run, run, run, yeah

What's in the air? Is something burning?
If you don't care, then you're not learning
So take your pulse, it's getting higher
'Cause when there's smoke, there's gonna be fire

Do-do-do-do-do-do-do, run, run, run
Do-do-do-do-do-do-do, run, run, run

Hotter, wetter
Hotter, wetter, more than you planned
Hotter, wetter
Hotter, wetter, much more than you planned
Hotter, wetter
Hotter, wetter, more than you planned
Hotter, wetter
Hotter, wetter, more than you planned

Do-do-do-do-do-do-do, run, run, run
Do-do-do-do-do-do-do, run, run, run

Hotter, wetter
Hotter, wetter, more than you planned
Hotter, wetter
Hotter, wetter, much more than you planned

Hotter, wetter
Hotter, wetter