

Melt

Quinn XCII

I'm up in flames if you wanna
Cover me in kerosene
Sweat out my fears in your sauna
Make it my daily routine

So hot, so red, I swear I'm out my head
I'm on the floor, I want some more

You bring me coffee when I'm stuck in the desert
You burn me up like fireworks in the street
'Cause we wrote our names on that day in July on the pavement
And I'm still getting used to the heat
A hundred degrees but you still hand me a sweater
Well how could I freeze when you're hotter than hell?
And if I die because you make me melt
Oh well

Darling you never could scare me
Set me ablaze like you do
I'd walk over coals in my bare feet
If that gets me closer to you

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Well how could I freeze when you're hotter than hell?
And if I die because you make me melt
Yeah if I die because you make me melt
Oh if I die because you make me melt
Oh well