

Heatstroke

The Chats

My eyes are cloudier than the sky
Hands are twitchy and my mouth's getting dry
There's a fire burnin' in my brain
And there ain't no one to give me first-aid

This weather's gonna put me in a coma
I can't wait until summer's over
Feelin' dizzy, think I might faint
And there ain't no one to give me first-aid

I got heatstroke
Heatstroke, heatstroke, heatstroke now
Heatstroke, heatstroke, heatstroke, heatstroke now

Throbbin' head and my arms are weak
Sick to death of this fuckin heat
Finding it harder and harder to breath in
A climate higher than forty degrees

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