

Hot Fruit

Gaz Coombes

In the silence we move through the city of light
I'll make my way through that look in your eyes
Our lives in slow motion like an endless dream
And I wonder where can the mad man be
In the excitement I almost forgot my mind
Then stumbled and fell back to earth in time

She's all that I desire
She turns it on
It feels like I've been sleeping with the setting sun
Turn up the fire
She's running hot
And I love that feeling in a place that time forgot

On the skyline in rainbows and colours she comes
And I'm blinded like eyes looking into the sun
I whisper my secrets to her while she sleeps
I know that she can hear everything

She's all that I desire
She turns it on
It feels like I've been sleeping with the setting sun
Turn up the fire
She's running hot
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Hot fruit on the brain
Hot fruit on my face
[x4]

Hypnotize beautiful eyes
You're everything and all I see tonight
So anytime throw me a line
Bring me back like I always knew you would
Images that tear me apart
Let's go gonna fly to Mexico
So many times, so many times
I shake it up but it makes no sense