

# Brush the Heat

## Little Dragon

In the stair  
So in between  
I'm feelin bold  
I'm in a dream  
I am a mess  
I have no guard  
Just the \_\_\_ damn thing under the stars  
The ones that hurt  
The words that she said  
So i give in  
And let them be  
I'm givin in to the rhythm of my feet  
Brush the heat  
Brush  
Brush the heat  
Brush  
Brush the heat  
Brush  
Brush the heat  
Brush  
BrushTraffic slows  
Lights ahead  
Turn on the smog  
I'm in a daze  
So roaming down  
Away from here  
And if you smile  
Then maybe I could feel  
And all the words  
Get in the way  
The ones that hurt  
The ones that she said  
And i give in to the rhythm of my feet  
Brush the heat  
Brush  
Brush the heat  
Brush  
Brush the heat  
Brush  
Brush the heat  
Brush

