

Hot Button

Anya Marina

There ain't no debating there's a cold front
Blizzard in the middle of our house
Every time I wanna make a run for it
You give me reason just to stick it out

Oh oh oh oh
Can I get a little more oh oh oh oh?

I feel you under my collar
Feel you under my skin
You're never gonna get under my covers
Unless you're good at uncovering

Get on my side
A little more on my side

Everybody giving cold shoulders
Instead of high fives
Feels a little chilly on the home-front
Feels a little like someone died

Get on my side
A little more on my side
On my side
Yeah a little more

Know what you're thinking
We're doomed, we're sinking to the bottom of the bottom of the sea
And I wouldn't even mind it but at least I got to fight it
Before it gets the best of me

So hit the hot button, show me something
Tell me what's it all about
Take us into spring I think you know just what I mean
Honey, wanna work it out

I feel you under my collar
Feel you under my skin
Don't know what it is about this feeling
Is it right or will it do me in?

Get on my side
On my side
On my side
Yeah a little more on my side