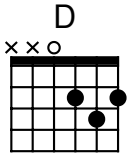
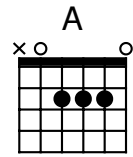
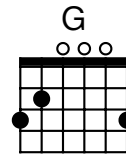
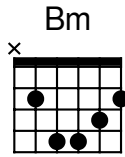
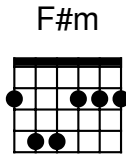
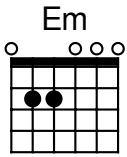


Heat Wave



Written by Holland, Dozier & Holland
Martha and the Vandellas - 1963

D D D D
//// // / Stop

(Verse 1)

Whenever I'm [Em]with him[F#m]
Something inside[Bm]
Starts to bur[Em]ning[F#m]
And I'm f[Bm]illed with desire
[Em]Could it be the d[F#m]evil in me
Or is [G]this the way love's supp[A]osed to be

(Chorus)

It's like a [D]heat wave
Burning in m[D]y heart
Can't keep f[D]rom crying
It's tearing[D] me apart

(Verse 2)

Whenever he [Em]calls my name[F#m]
Soft, [Bm]low, sweet and plain
I [Em]feel, yeah y[F#m]eah
Well [Bm]I feel that burning flame

Has [Em]high blood pressure got a h[F#m]old on me
Or i[G]s this the way love's supp[A]osed to be

(Chorus)

It's like a [D]heat wave
Burning in m[D]y heart
Can't keep f[D]rom crying
It's tearing[D] me apart

(Instrumental)

Em-F#m-Bm-Em-F#m-Bm
Em-F#m-G-A
D-D-D-D

(Verse 3)

Sometimes I [Em]stare into space[F#m]
Tears all [Bm]over my face
I can't [Em]explain it
Don't un[F#m]derstand it
I hadn't [Bm]ever felt like this before
Now [Em]that funny feeling has m[F#m]e amazed
I don't [G]know what to do
My [A]head's in a haze

It's like a [D]heat wave
Burning in m[D]y heart
Can't keep f[D]rom crying
It's tearing[D] me apart

Yeah yeah yeah [Em]yeah
Yeah ye[F#m]ah oh oh ([Bm]heat wave)
Yeah y[Em]eah yeah yeah[F#m]
[Bm]Oh (heat wave)

[G]Don't pass up t[A]his chance
[Em]This time it's true romance
[D]Heat wave
[D]Heat wave
[D]Heat wave

[D]Oooh heat wave

Em-F#m-Bm