

“Heatwave” by Martha and The Vandellas

Dm Em, Am (x2)
Dm Em, F G, C

Whenever I'm **[Dm]** with him, **[Em]**
Something in-**[Am]**side,
Is still **[Dm]** burning, **[Em]**
And I'm filled with de-**[Am]**-sire.

[Dm] Could it be a **[Em]** Devil in me,
Or is **[F]** this the way love's **[G]** sup-posed to be?
It's like a **[C]** heatwave, burning in my heart.
I can't keep from crying; tearing me apart.

Whenever he **[Dm]** calls my name; **[Em]**
Sounds **[Am]** soft, sweet and plain.
[Dm] Right then, **[Em]** right then; I **[Am]** feel this burning pain.

Has **[Dm]** this high blood pressure got a **[Em]** hold on me,
Or is **[F]** this the way love's **[G]** sup-posed to be?
It's like a **[C]** heatwave, burning in my heart.
I can't keep from crying; tearing me apart.

Dm Em, Am (x2)
Dm Em, F G

[Dm] Sometimes I **[Em]** stare in space;
[Am] Tears all over my face.
I can't **[Dm]**ex-plain it, don't under-**[Em]**-stand it;
Ain't never **[Am]** felt like this before.

Now this **[Dm]** funny feeling, got **[Em]**me amazed;
Don't know **[F]** what to do; my head's **[G]** in a haze.
It's like a **[C]** heatwave.

Dm Em, Am (x2)
Dm Em, F G
[C] It's like a heatwave