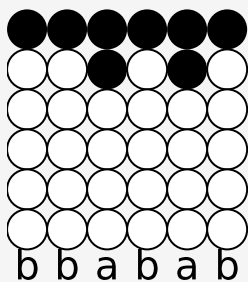
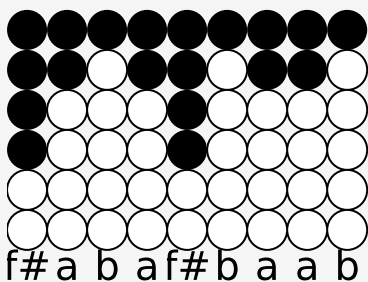


Tin whistle tabs for: Heatwave (2nd pos)

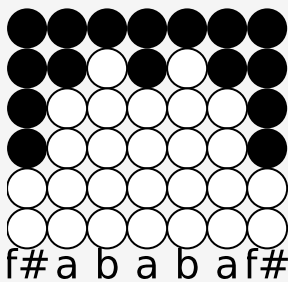
Author/Performer: ##### #####: Martha & The Vandellas



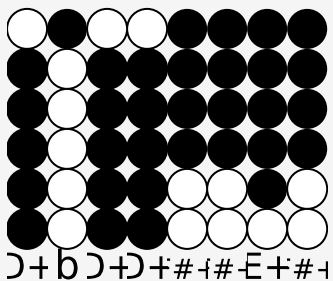
When-ev-er I'm with you



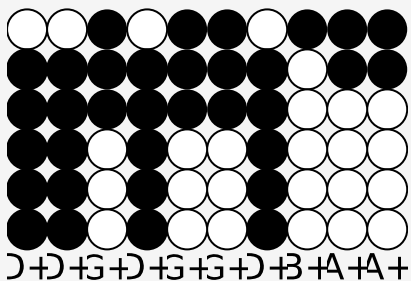
Some-thing in-side starts to burn-ing



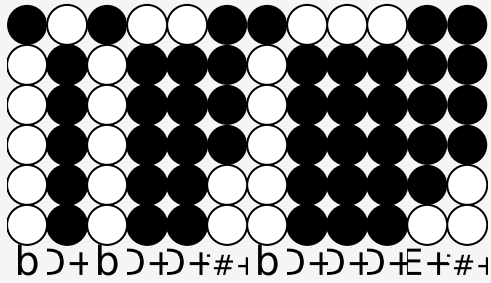
and I'm filled with de-sire



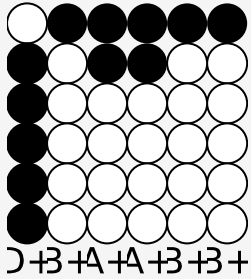
could it be a dev-il in me



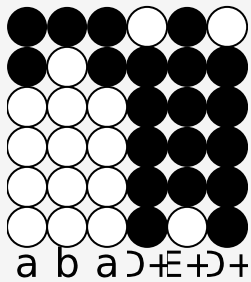
or is this the way love's sup-posed to be



It's like a heat-wave burn-ing in my heart



I can't keep from cry-ing



It's tear-ing me a-part

Whenever he calls my name
 Sounds so soft sweet and plain
 Right then, right there
 I feel this burning pain
 This high blood pressure's got a hold on me
 I said this ain't the way love's supposed to be
 It's like a heatwave burning in my heart
 I can't keep from crying
 Tearing me apart
 Whenever I'm with you
 Something inside starts burning
 And my hearts filled with fire
 Something's got me amazed
 Don't know what to do
 My head's in a haze
 It's like a heatwave burning in my heart
 I can't keep from crying
 Tearing me apart