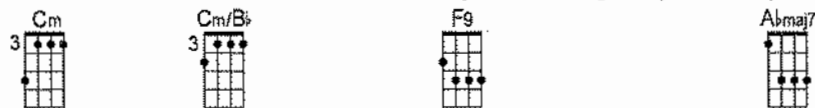


Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty



Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city,



All around, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head

SUMMER MEMOIRS IN THE CITY



But at night it's a different world, Go out and find a girl,



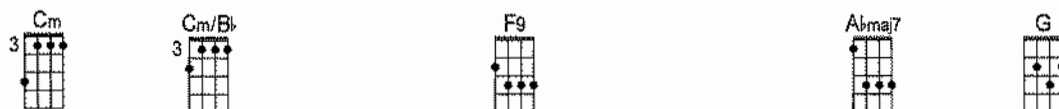
Come-on come-on and dance all night, Despite the heat it'll be alright,



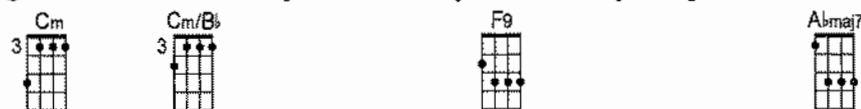
And babe, don't you know it's a pity, That the days can't be like the nights,



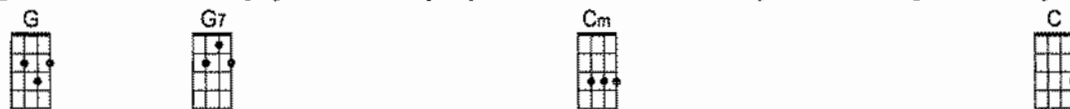
In the summer, in the city, In the summer, in the city.



Cool town, evening in the city, dressing so fine and looking so pretty,



Cool cat, looking for a kitty, gonna look in every corner of the city,



Jill I'm, wheezing like a bus stop, running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop