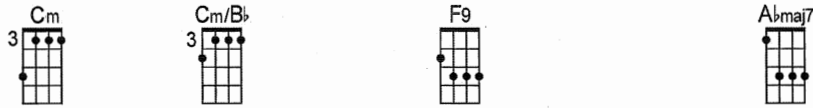


*Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty*



*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*

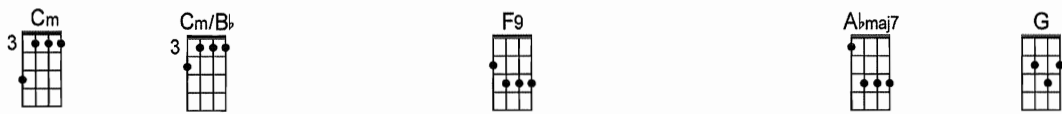
**S  
M  
E  
T  
H  
I  
N  
G  
S  
I  
N  
T  
H  
E  
C  
I  
T  
Y**

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

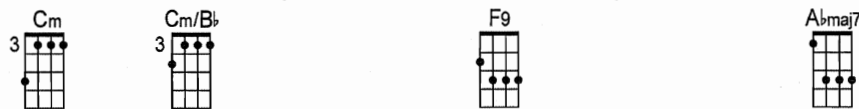
*Come-on come-on and dance all night, Despite the heat it'll be alright,*

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

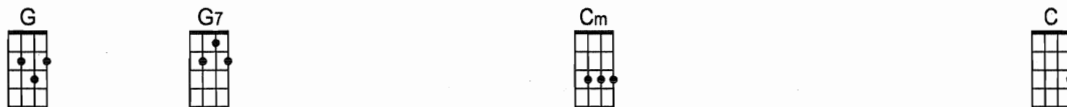
*In the summer, in the city, In the summer, in the city.*



*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*