

Harlem

The 5th Dimension

Summer night in Harlem,
Man it's really hot!
Well it's too hot to sleep
And too hot to eat.
I don't care if I die or not!

Winter night in Harlem,
Ooh ooh radiator won't get hot,
And that mean ole landlord
He don't care if I freeze to death or not!

Saturday night in Harlem,
Ahh every thing's alright.
You can really swang and shake your pretty thang,
The parties are out of sight.

Sunday morning here in Harlem
Now every body's all dressed up.
The heathen folk just gettin' home from the party
And the good folk just got up.
Our crooked delegation
Wants a donation
To send the preacher to the holy land
Hey hey lawd honey don't give your money
To that lyin', cheatin' man

Saturday night in Harlem,
Ahh every thing's alright.
You can really swang and shake your pretty thang,
The parties are out of sight.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by WITHERS, BILL
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>