Hot Night In A Cold Town

Uriah Heep

Sonny's out strolling, ambling slowly, washed in Amber street lights, a Mexican wind blows in Takin' a hold of Angelina's hair and her halo Motors running, muffling the sound of the street talk A big deal's goin' down in another hot night In a cold town, got yourself a hot night in a cold town Johnny's got spare change in his pocket, a ring and a watch To hock for a sweet ride, a one way ticket hidden in his shoe These last few hours he says, he'll spend with you He's leavin' home without a trace, no forwarding address He'll never have to face another hot night in a cold town Got yourself a hot night in a cold town Well, the losers and the groovers And the corner boys are hangin' around Runnin' in and out of doorways, up and down The stairways, stray dogs headed for the pound In another hot night in a cold town, got you Got yourself a hot night in a cold, cold town, cold town It's just another hot night in a cold town Such a cold town

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