

# Cruel Summer

## Bananarama

Hot summer streets  
And the pavements are burning, I sit around  
Trying to smile  
But the air is so heavy and dry Strange voices are saying  
What did they say  
Things I can't understand  
It's too close for comfort  
This heat has got right out of hand It's a cruel, cruel summer  
Leaving me here on my own  
It's a cruel, cruel summer  
Now you've gone The city is crowded  
My friends are away and I'm on my own  
It's too hot to handle  
So I got to get up and go It's a cruel, cruel summer  
Leaving me here on my own  
It's a cruel, cruel summer  
Now you've gone  
You're not the only one It's a cruel, cruel summer  
Leaving me here on my own  
It's a cruel, cruel summer  
Now you've gone It's a cruel, cruel summer  
Leaving me here on my own  
It's a cruel, cruel summer  
Now you've gone  
You're not the only one It's a cruel, cruel summer  
Leaving me here on my own  
It's a cruel, cruel summer  
Now you've gone  
You're not the only one It's a cruel, cruel summer  
Leaving me here on my own  
It's a cruel, cruel summer

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