

# The Heat Is On

## WILDBERRIES

(Florrie Palmer / Tony Ashton)

Tropical summer, balmy day

Sit around you haven't much to say

'Cos the heat is on,

The heat is on.

You know you're in the hands of fate

Now you've gone and found me you appreciate

That the heat is on,

The heat is on.

You're on the road to Mandalay

Never gonna make it try another day

'Cos the heat is on,

The heat is on.

Temperature is rising to fever pitch

Sun is getting closer we all get rich

'Cos the heat is on,

The heat is on.

Hot pants and feet

Can't believe the madness sure feels sweet

The heat is on,

Heat is on.

Sun sun sun dazzle,

Sun sun sun dazzle,

Go wild, gonna rattle

When the heat is on.

Tropical Summer balmy day

Don't say much, ain't much to say

'Cos the heat is on,

The heat is on.

The heat is on, the heat is on,

The heat is on, the heat is on.

Hot pants and feet

Sure be sweet

The heat is on,

Daddy yeah...the heat is on.

Tropical Summer balmy day...

The heat is on...

You're on the road to Mandalay

Never gonna make it try another day  
The heat is on,  
Temperature is rising to fever pitch....

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