

# Summer in the City

[Quincy Jones](#)

Till I'm wheezing like a bus stop  
Running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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