Hot Night In a Cold Town

John Mellencamp

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 runnin', muffling the sound
Of street talk and big deals goin' downIt's another hot, hot night in a cold town
Got yourself a hot, hot night in a cold townJohnny'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 faceAnother hot, hot night in a cold town
Got yourself a hot, hot night in a cold townWell, the losers and the groovers
And the corner boys are hangin' 'round
Runnin' in and out of doorways
Up and down the stairs
Stray dogs headed for the poundIt's another hot, hot night in a cold town
Got a, got a hot, hot night in a cold, cold townIt's another hot, hot night in a cold town
Got yourself a hot, hot night in a cold townGot a, got a hot, hot night in a cold town
Got a, got a, got a, got a hot night in a cold, cold town

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