

Hot Night In A Cold Town

Steppenwolf

Words and music by R. Littlefield and G. Cushing- Murray

Sonny's out strolling...ambling slowly...awash in amber streetlight

A Mexican wind blows in, breaking the hold Angelenos have on their halos

Motors running muffle all the sound

Street talk about big deals going down

We got another hot night in a cold town

It's another hot night in a cold town

Johnny's got spare change in his pocket

A ring and a watch too hock for a sweet ride

A one way ticket's hidden in his shoe

The last few hours Sonny, he'll spend with you

He's leaving town without a trace

No forwarding address, he'll never have to face...

Another hot night in a cold town

Hot night in a cold town

With the movers and the groovers...cornerboys hanging around

Going in and out the doorways...up and down the stairs

Stray dogs headed for the pound

We got another hot night in a cold town

Hot night in a cold, cold, cold...cold town

Lyrics provided by

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