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
https://damnlyrics.com/