Hot town, summer in the city,
Back of my neck getting dirty and gritty,
Been down, isn't it a pity,
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city,
All around, people looking half dead,
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head.

But at night it's a different world,
Come on and find a girl,
Despite the heat it'll be alright,
And babe, don't you know it's a pity,
The days can't be like the nights,
In the summer, in the city,
In the summer, in the city.

Cool town, evening in the city,
Dressing so fine and looking so pretty,
Cool cat, looking for a kitty,
Gonna look in every corner of the city,
Till I'm wheezing like a bus stop,
Running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop.

Hot town, summer in the city,
Back of my neck getting dirty and gritty,
Been down, isn't it a pity,
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city,
All around, people looking half dead,
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head.

Chorus:
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]  [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]
[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

Chorus:
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm]