

Cruel Summer

Bananarama

Hot summer streets
And the pavements are burning
I sit around

Trying to smile
But the air is so heavy and dry

Strange voices are saying
What did they say
Things I can't understand
It's too close for comfort
This heat has got right out of hand

It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you're gone

The city is crowded
My friends are away
And I'm on my own

It's too hot to handle
So I got to get up and go

It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel,
It's a cruel cruel summer
Now you're gone
You're not the only one

It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel,
It's a cruel cruel summer
Now you're gone

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