

# Hot Summer Nights

Chris Norman

A quarter to four in the morning  
I know I can't sleep tonight  
For thinking about  
how you kissed me  
And held me tight

Oh, alone in the heart of the city  
You touched me  
and made me a man  
Well oh, oh

Hot summer nights  
Hot summer flames, well oh, oh  
Hot summer nights

Feeling the heat from your body  
Your perfume is still on my skin  
We're making love in my mind  
All over again

Oh, I need you right  
here to release me  
'Cos I just can't get no relief  
Well oh, oh

Hot summer nights  
Hot summer flames, well oh, oh  
Hot summer nights

Hot summer nights  
Hot summer flames, well oh, oh  
Hot summer nights

Hot summer nights  
Hot summer flames, well oh, oh  
Hot summer nights