

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