The Heat Is On

Helena Vondráčková

Tropical summer, balmy day Sit around you haven't much to say 'Cos the heat is on The heat is on You know you're in the hands of fate Now you've gone and found me you appreciate That the heat is on Heat is on You're on the road to Mandalay Never gonna make it try another day 'Cos the heat is on /Heat is on/ The heat is on Temperature is rising to fever pitch Sun is getting closer, we all get rich 'Cos the heat is on /Heat is on/ The heat is on Hot pants and feet Calculates madness sure feels sweet The heat is on Heat is on Sun sun sun dazzle Sun sun sun dazzle Go wild gonna rattle When the heat is on Tropical Summer, balmy day Don't say much, ain't much to say 'Cos the heat is on /Heat is on/ The heat is on The heat is on /Heat is on/ Heat is on The heat is on /Heat is on/ Heat is on Hot pants and feet Sure feels sweet The heat is on Very very Heat is on Tropical summer, balmy day /Sit around you haven't much to say 'Cos the heat is on The heat is on

The heat is on/

You know you're in the hands of fate /Now you've gone and found me you appreciate That the heat is on The heat is on/

You're on the road to Mandalay /Never gonna make it try another day 'Cos the heat is on The heat is on/

Temperature is rising to fever pitch /Sun is getting closer, we all get rich 'Cos the heat is on
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Tropical summer, balmy day /Sit around you haven't much to say 'Cos the heat is on.../