

# Hot Night in a Cold Town

John Mellencamp

Sonny's out strolling, ambling slowly  
Washed in amber street lights  
A Mexican wind blows in  
Takin' ahold of Angelina's hair and her halo  
Motors runnin' muffling the sound  
Of street talk, a big deal's goin' down

It's another hot night  
In a cold town  
Got yourself a hot night  
In a cold town

Johnny's got spare change in his pocket  
And a ring and a watch to hock for a sweet ride  
A one way ticket hidden in his shoe  
These last few hours  
He says he'll spend with you  
He's leavin' home without a trace  
No forwarding address he'll never have to face another...

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Well the losers and the groovers  
And the corner boys are hangin' 'round  
Runnin' in and out of doorways  
Up and down the stairs  
Stray dogs headed for the pound

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