

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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In a cold town
Got yourself a hot night
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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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