

## In the Heat of the Night

Smokie

In the heat of the night when you know it ain't right  
But you do what you want to do  
You do what you feel but no one can feel like you

In the summertime city ain't it a pity  
There's so much to tie you down  
You're leaving tonight for somewhere you can't be found

While down at the end of town  
At a pool hall where they all hang around  
You can hear them talking 'bout girls they know  
Talking 'bout what they're gonna do  
Then you ask yourself is this where you belong