

Lorraine

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

The day that you appeared you walked into my heart
There is no space between the venom and the dart
Another victim...of a hot summer night
Oh, Lorraine que'est que tu vait avec moi

We danced the night away, out on the steaming streets
They fan you from above, the class beneath our feet
Shattered fragments of a hot summer night
Oh, Lorraine que'est que tu vait avec moi

Someday we'll dance again, if only in our dreams
Not every tender glance is always what it seems
Eyes of passion on a hot summer night
Oh, Lorraine que'est que tu vait avec moi