

Hot Night in a Cold Town

Uriah Heep

Sonny's out strolling, ambling slowly, washed in
Amber street lights, a Mexican wind blows in
Takin' a hold of Angelina's hair and her halo
Motors running, muffling the sound of the street talk

A big deal's goin' down in another hot night
In a cold town, got yourself a hot night in a cold town

Johnny's got spare change in his pocket, 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 hot night in a cold town
Got yourself a hot night in a cold town

Well, the losers and the groovers
And the corner boys are hangin' around
Runnin' in and out of doorways, up and down
The stairways, stray dogs headed for the pound

In another hot night in a cold town, got you
Got yourself a hot night in a cold, cold town, cold town
It's just another hot night in a cold town
Such a cold town