

## 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