

Bananarama, Cruel Summer

Hot summer streets
And the pavements are burning, I sit around
Trying to smile
But the air is so heavy and dry
Strange voices are saying
What did they say
Things I can't understand
It's too close for comfort
This heat has got right out of hand
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you've gone
The city is crowded
My friends are away and I'm on my own
It's too hot to handle
So I got to get up and go
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you've gone
You're not the only one
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you've gone
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you've gone
You're not the only one
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
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