

American Idol, 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 (ah, 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) cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, (it's a cruel) cruel summer
Now you're gone
You're not the only one
It's a cruel

The city is crowded, my friends are away and I'm on my own
It's too hot to handle so I gotta get up and go

It's a cruel, cruel summer (leaving me)
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, (it's a cruel) cruel summer
Now you're gone
You're not the only one

Now don't you leave me
Now don't you leave me
Well don't you leave me
Come on, come on

Now don't you leave me
Now don't you leave me
Well don't you leave me

Come on, come on
It's a cruel, cruel summer (leaving me)
Leaving me here on my own

It's a cruel (it's a cruel) cruel summer
Now you're gone
You're not the only one

It's a cruel, cruel summer (leaving me)
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel (it's a cruel) cruel summer
Now you're gone
You're not the only one

It's a cruel, cruel summer
It's a cruel, (it's a cruel) cruel summer

It's a cruel, cruel summer (leaving me)
It's a cruel, (it's a cruel) cruel summer

It's a cruel summer