

American Juniors, Sundown By Chantel Kohl

The citys' in a heatwave,
You're hopin' for the sun's shade,
You're prayin' that the evening will chill down the streets....

Tonight I'm gonna find you, (find you),
Flyin' on a breeze and blind you, (blind you),
Take us from this club land,
And send us to the stars....

(chorus)
Sundown,
Friday twilight in the big town.
Party people gettin' ready now.
Somewhere, Baby.
I know you're waitin',
The citys' vibrating,
Sundown.

I don't know if you see me,
Don't know if you're dreaming,
You're hoping for someone who can show ya who you are....

Tonight I'm gonna find you, (find you),
Flyin' on a breeze and blind you, (blind you),
Take us from this club land,
And send us to the stars....

(chorus)