

# Michał Bober, Summer In The City

Hot town, summer in the city  
Back of my neck getting dirty and gritty  
Been down, isn't it a pity  
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city

All around, people looking half dead  
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head

But at night it's a different world  
Go out and find a girl  
Come-on come-on and dance all night  
Despite the heat it'll be alright

And babe, don't you know it's a pity  
That the days can't be like the nights  
In the summer, in the city  
In the summer, in the city

Cool town, evening in the city  
Dressing so fine and looking so pretty  
Cool cat, looking for a kitty  
Gonna look in every corner of the city  
Till I'm wheezing like a bus stop  
Running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop

But at night it's a different world  
Go out and find a girl  
Come-on come-on and dance all night  
Despite the heat it'll be alright

And babe, don't you know it's a pity  
That the days can't be like the nights  
In the summer, in the city  
In the summer, in the city

Hot town, summer in the city  
Back of my neck getting dirty and gritty  
Been down, isn't it a pity  
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city

All around, people looking half dead  
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head

But at night it's a different world  
Go out and find a girl  
Come-on come-on and dance all night  
Despite the heat it'll be alright

And babe, don't you know it's a pity  
That the days can't be like the nights  
In the summer, in the city  
In the summer, in the city