

Axel F

Harold Faltermeyer

In the time before the twilight
Settles on the world
Woah, you can feel the magic
Dreamin' of someone to hold tight One more lonely girl
Woah, goes on automatic
Everywhere across the land
In front of their mirrors with combs in their hands They prepare to make a stand
Lover to lover, woman to man (livin' for the) Sidewalk hot summer nights
Radio 'bout to blow
Small talk under the lights
Feel the heat, wild and sweet
Hot summer nights
Sitting out upon the front steps
Bursting at the seams
Woah, driven by desire
City boy stares at the sunset Dreaming desperate dreams
Woah, where there's smoke there's fire
And some believe that love is won
And some of them go like they're under the gun In between what's already done
And the promise the feel in the evening to come (livin' for the) Sidewalk hot summer nights
Radio 'bout to blow
Small talk under the lights
Feel the heat, wild and sweet
Hot summer nights
Oh, oh hot summer nights
Oh, oh hot summer nights
In the end two hearts will meet
And maybe they'll find whatever they seek If they can, they'll learn how to keep
The faith that they found in the sound of the beat (out for those) Sidewalk hot summer nights
Radio 'bout to blow
Small talk under the lights
Feel the heat, wild and sweet
Hot summer nights

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