

Cruel Summer

Bananarama

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're 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,
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
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>