

Eileen Rose

"Too Hot To Sleep"

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Moon is high, shining down on the flowers
You and I while away the hours
Walk me down the sweltering street
I want to feel the city's summer heat

They're gonna play those old records till dawn
Let the music go on and on and on
It's too hot to sleep anyway
So we might as well stay

It's getting late, they're closing their doors
Let's go upstairs and dance some more
The words left unsaid can be told in time
You've gone to my head like sweet moonshine

Let's play those old records till dawn
Let the music go on and on and on
It's too hot to sleep anyway
So you might as well stay

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