

## Girls Against Boys "Long Hot Summer"

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I know you like to wear my dressing-gown when I'm not there  
I guess you like it in my shoes  
Just cos you drive a Mazarati and the ladies stare  
Don't mean you'll go as fast as I do

I know it's summer in the city and the sun is high  
But you could play it cool again  
Cos, boy, I seen you disco dancing with your pants on fire  
We need a little tropical rain

So baby, baby  
Watch the needle when your heading south  
You drive me crazy  
Just remember you could burn me out  
Slow it down

Chorus  
It's been a long hot summer and it's 95 degrees in the shade  
It's only Sunday morning and I need that Friday feeling again  
You put me in a fever 50 stories high  
And suddenly I'm freezing and I don't know why  
It's been a long hot summer and I'm shaking like a cool lemonade

If you wanna get fresh get outta my car  
Cos the boys like you are going too fast  
I'm taking my time now  
If you wanna fly high keep outta the sun  
When your fingers start to burn it's no fun  
So why don't you climb down

If you wanna get fresh then take a cold shower  
Put you back on ice before you turn sour  
Nobody can fool me  
Got a pain in my head and dust in my eyes  
Every time I feel the temperature rise  
I need you to cool me

I'm partied out of house and home  
So baby if you fight me how you gonna like me  
Runnin down that Old Kent Road  
So think before you bite me  
How you gonna get back home

Chorus

It's been a long hot summer and it's 95 degrees in the  
shade  
It's only Sunday morning and I need that Friday feeling  
again  
You put me in a fever 50 stories high  
And suddenly I'm freezing and I don't know why  
It's been a long hot summer and I'm shaking like a cool  
lemonade

Cos I-I, I might be  
So why-y, do you fight me  
Cos I-I, I might be  
So why-y, do you fight me

A little late  
To take it slow  
When I couldn't wait  
To party

At the cannon ball  
Got what I wanted  
Now I've seen it all  
So find me

I've ricoched  
Around the world  
Drinking pink champagne  
It's Easy!

Turn the heat to high  
It's want I wanted  
But I just can't lie  
Now I'm queasy!

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