

## **Agnetha Faltskog** **"The Heat Is On"**

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Tropical summer - balmy day  
sit around  
you haven't much to say  
'cause the heat is on  
the heat is on.  
You know you're in the hands of fate

Now you're gone and found me you appreciate  
That the heat is on  
the heat is on.  
You're on the road to Mandalay

Never gonna make it  
try another day  
'cause the heat is on  
the heat is on.  
The temperature is rising to fever pitch

The sun is getting closer and we all get rich  
'cause the heat is on  
the heat is on.  
Hot pants  
I'm free  
calculated madness sure feels sweet.

The heat is on  
heat is on.  
Summer  
summer  
summer dress on  
Summer  
summer  
summer dress on  
When the world gonna rattle when the heat is on.  
Tropical summer - balmy day  
don't say much  
ain't much to say  
'cause the heat is on  
heat is on

The heat is on  
the heat is on

the heat is on  
heat is on.  
Hot pants  
I'm free  
sure feels sweet.  
The heat is on  
daddy  
yes  
the heat is on.  
Tropical summer - balmy day  
on the road to Mandalay

Temperature is rising to fever pitch. The heat is on.

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