

Southside Johnny and the Asbury Jukes "99 Degrees"

Visit "[99 Degrees](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

99 Degrees

(J. Lyon/M. Noble/K. Reid)

She blew in like a hurricane
From some crazy Texas town
Rattled all the windows
And tore my playhouse down
I had a day job selling sneakers
From some shoebox on the street
She blew out all my speakers
And she charged me for the heat

Love and trouble
Now I've got 'em both in spades
Yet I ask for a bubble
99 degrees in the shade
In the shade

Say, I was linin' in a trailer park
And workin' in a bar
She said she knew astronomy
And she'd like to read my stars
Well, she could've been my astro twin
The moon lay over me
Scorpio was risin' so we jumped right into bed

Stars were fallin'
As the desert shadows played
Prairie dogs were calling
99 degrees in the shade
99 baby
She said, "Uh, honey, you know I usually get paid,
But forget the money
99 degrees in the shade"

I asked her would she stay
She said she was on the run
Some problem down in Mexico
A body and a gun
Her silver blue electraglide beckoned from the streets
For a moment I considered it
But I knew I couldn't take the heat

We said our good-byes
And I watched the taillight fade
Mercury was on the rise
99 degrees in the shade
Ah, in the shade, yea
99 and a half, baby
Well, it just won't do
I've got to have a hundred
Ah, yea, so hot, so hot, so damn hot

Visit [Southside Johnny and the Asbury Jukes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.