

Steppenwolf

"Hot Night in a Cold Town"

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Words and music by R. Littlefield and G. Cushing-Murray

Sonny's out strolling
slowly
A Mexican wind blows in, breaking the hold Angelenos have on their halos
Motors running muffle all the sound
Street talk about big deals going down

We got another hot night in a cold town
It's another hot night in a cold town

Johnny's got spare change in his pocket
A ring and a watch too hock for a sweet ride
A one way ticket's hidden in his shoe
The last few hours Sonny, he'll spend with you
He's leaving town without a trace
No forwarding address, he'll never have to face
Another hot night in a cold town
Hot night in a cold town

With the movers and the groovers
Going in and out the doorways
down the stairs
Stray dogs headed for the pound
We got another hot night in a cold town
Hot night in a cold, cold, cold
cold town

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