Am        Am7                 D9                      FM7     E
Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty & gritty.
Been down, isn't it a pity? Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city
E                   E7
All around people looking half dead.
Am                       A
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match-head.

CHORUS:
D                   G                D          G
But at night it's a different world, go out and find a girl.
Come on, come on & dance all night, despite the heat, it'll be alright.
Bm            E
And babe, don't you know it's a pity
Bm         E
That the days can't be like the nights
Bm            E             Bm            E
In the summer in the city. In the summer in the city.

Cool town, evening in the city, dressed so fine and looking so pretty.
Cool cat, looking for a kitty, gonna look in every corner of the city.
'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop.
Running upstairs, gonna meet you on the roof top.

CHORUS:

VERSE 1 REPRISE:

CHORUS: