

Cruel Summer - 1/2

Interprété par Bananarama.

CD Cruel summer
Hot summer streets
And the pavements are burning

I sit around
Trying to smile but
The air is so heavy and dry
Strange voices are saying
Things I can't understand
It's too close for comfort
This heat has got
Right out of hand

It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you're gone

The city is crowded
My friends are away
And I'm on my own
It's too hot to handle
So I got to get up and go

It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you're gone

It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you're gone

It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you're gone
You're not the only one

It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you're gone
You're not the only one

Cruel Summer - 2/2

It's a cruel, cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel...