

# Cruel Summer

**Bananarama**

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  
What did they say  
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,  
It's a cruel cruel summer  
Now you're gone  
You're not the only one

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

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