

Hot Nights

BZN

Tropic nights - hearts on fire
I feel a burning desire
You call me your turtle-dove
Under a moon of love

Dance with me, we're on a spree, we'll never be apart
Oh honeybee, take a chance on me
I knew it from the very start

Say: Nena nena oh nena na
You're sweeter than the sweetest apple-pie
Oh nena nena oh ne na no
'Cause I want you, want you to know
So very soon my heart goes boom boom
When ever it's you walking by
Oh nena nena, the apple of my eye

Red red wine - pink champagne
And sweet words that drive me insane
Like "Quere me" et "Je t'adore"
My heart is aching for more

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Hot nights, get out of hand with you
Hot nights, we make a dream come true

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