

Alaskan Midnight Sun

Hot Hot Heat

In the Alaskan midnight sun
In the Alaskan midnight sun
It was the death of chivalry
Nineteen sixty three
Trouble with a capital T
In all good fun
In the Alaskan midnight sun

I was a married man in the Yukon
Somewhere looking forward to the scent of another wind
I was a taken man that was never sent
Where the winds were bound to pick me up under them
I held my head up high and cried
To the sound of a thunderclap outside
I held my head up high and cried
To the sight of your shadow

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And if you close your eyes
And if you close your eyes
The sweet and the bitter
Both live side by side
And if you close your eyes
And if you close your eyes
Your vice and your virtue
Both live side by side
And if you close your eyes
And if you close your eyes
My wolf and your sheep
They both live side by side
In the Alaskan midnight sun

It was a melting land in the Yukon sun
Looking forward to the scent of another wind
I was a taken man that was never sent
Where the winds were bound to pick me up under them
I held my head up high and cried
To the sound of a thunderclap outside
I held my head up high and cried
To the sight of your shadow

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