Summer in the City
by John Sebastian, Steve Boone and Mark Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful-1966)

|----------|------------|----------------|-------------|----------------|

Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty

Been down, isn’t it a pity, doesn’t seem to be a shadow in the city.

All a-round, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head


<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chorus:</th>
<th>But at night, it’s a different world Go out and find a girl</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Come on, come on, and dance all night Despite the heat it’ll be all-right

| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |

And babe—— don’t you know it’s a pity that the days—— can’t be like the nights

| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
In the summer, in the city, in the summer, in the city.

Cool town, evening in the city, dressing 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 up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop


<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chorus:</th>
<th>But at night, it’s a different world Go out and find a girl</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Come on, come on, and dance all night Despite the heat it’ll be all-right

| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |

And babe—— don’t you know it’s a pity that the days—— can’t be like the nights

| Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
In the summer, in the city, in the summer, in the city.

|--------------|------------|----------------|-------------|----------------|

Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty

Been down, isn’t it a pity, doesn’t seem to be a shadow in the city.

All a-round, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head
Chorus: But at night, it's a different world Go out and find a girl
Come on, come on, and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be all right
And babe—don’t you know it’s a pity that the days—can’t be like the nights
In the summer, in the city in the summer, in the city.