

# Axel F

## Harold Faltermeyer

In the time before the twilight  
Settles on the world  
Woah, you can feel the magic  
Dreamin' of someone to hold tight One more lonely girl  
Woah, goes on automatic  
Everywhere across the land  
In front of their mirrors with combs in their hands They prepare to make a stand  
Lover to lover, woman to man (livin' for the) Sidewalk hot summer nights  
Radio 'bout to blow  
Small talk under the lights  
Feel the heat, wild and sweet  
Hot summer nights  
Sitting out upon the front steps  
Bursting at the seams  
Woah, driven by desire  
City boy stares at the sunset Dreaming desperate dreams  
Woah, where there's smoke there's fire  
And some believe that love is won  
And some of them go like they're under the gun In between what's already done  
And the promise the feel in the evening to come (livin' for the) Sidewalk hot summer nights  
Radio 'bout to blow  
Small talk under the lights  
Feel the heat, wild and sweet  
Hot summer nights  
Oh, oh hot summer nights  
Oh, oh hot summer nights  
In the end two hearts will meet  
And maybe they'll find whatever they seek If they can, they'll learn how to keep  
The faith that they found in the sound of the beat (out for those) Sidewalk hot summer nights  
Radio 'bout to blow  
Small talk under the lights  
Feel the heat, wild and sweet  
Hot summer nights

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>