

## In the Heat of the Night

Twilight driving.  
Windows are open.  
Oh, we're singing to the radio.

Later, in the moist, warm closeness  
I hear a distant rumble.  
As in the darkness, I fumble.  
And wonder.  
Said I wonder...

In the heat of the night  
In the heat of the moment  
In the heat of the night  
In a moment of yearning

In the heat of the night  
In an instant of passion  
In the heat of the night  
In the heat of the night  
My love

Later in the evening,  
The stars begin shining  
And, the wind started blowing.

Through the quiet stillness,  
We could hear the distant thunder  
Urging us to surrender  
In wonder,  
Yes, in wonder.

In the heat of the night  
In the heat of the moment  
In the heat of the night  
In a moment of yearning

In the heat of the night  
In an instant of passion  
In the heat of the night  
In the heat of the night  
My love

Later, when the storm had passed,  
We lay naked, half-dressed.  
Wrapped arm in arm.  
And, they were singing on the radio.

In the heat of the night

In the heat of the moment  
In the heat of the night  
In an hour of weakness

Like the slash of a knife  
Like a sudden bolt of thunder  
In the heat of the night  
In the heat of the night  
My love

In the blink of an eye  
Like a summer storm rolling  
In the heat of the night  
In the heat of the night  
My love

Summer winds can blow so cold  
My love  
In the springtime of your life