

Sandra, In The Heat Of The Night

Talk to me
Want my love
Talk to me
But not that stuff

You ain't enough
Usin' my love
'n' you call for me
And again I see

In the heat of the night
You loose your heart
And sell your soul
I loose control
In the heat of the night
It's much too late
To leave the trade
But I can't stand it anymore
You'll loose your heart
And your soul
I loose control
In the heat of the night
In the heat of the night

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Who's on my side
Loosin' my pride
'n' you call for me
And again I see

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