

Harlem Nights

Alcazar

Believe (3x)

Harlem Nights (3x)

I'll be there tonight!

Doo doo doo...

Think I was born a little late

From my discriminating taste

I will be happier today

If I have a chance to swing

I wanna land my time machine

Down in the days of [?]

Back when the Cotton Club was king

And they all knew how to swing

Where the boys lit cigarettes with a sneer

And the girls wore jasmine behind their ears

And the noise tasted like smoke and bad gin

Oh I wish I could be drinking it in

And those harlem nights never had to end

So the harlem guys can strut their stuff again

In their two-toned shoes, shade of Langston Hughes

In those harlem nights, I'll be there tonight

Doo doo doo...

I'd add some polish in my hair

A sense of cool and savoir-faire

A dash of danger and a flair
When I get the chance to swing
They had the magic in their feet
A hundred forty-second street
The gals were sugar, she was sweet
Yeah, the cat knew how to swing

Where the boys lit cigarettes with a sneer
And the girls wore jasmine behind their ears
And the noise tasted like smoke and bad gin
Oh I wish I could be drinking it in

And those harlem nights never had to end
So the harlem guys can strut their stuff again
In their two-toned shoes, shade of Langston Hughes
Give me harlem nights, I'll be there tonight

Where the boys lit cigarettes with a sneer
And the girls wore jasmine behind their ears
And the noise tasted like smoke and bad gin
Oh I wish I could be drinking it in, in, in, in!

And those harlem nights never had to end
So the harlem guys can strut their stuff again
In their two-toned shoes, shade of Langston Hughes
Give me harlem nights, I'll be there tonight

Harlem nights, harlem nights...

And those harlem nights never had to end
So the harlem guys can strut their stuff again

In their two-toned shoes, shade of Langston Hughes

Give me harlem nights, I'll be there tonight!