In The Hot Sun Of A Christmas Day

Paul Kelly

They are chasing me
In the hot sun of a Christmas Day
But they won't find me
In the hot sun of a Christmas Day

I walk the streets
In the hot sun of a Christmas Day
Everybody's blind
In the hot sun of a Christmas Day

I need my girl
In the hot sun of a Christmas Day
She seems to love me less
In the hot sun of a Christmas Day

Machine gun
In the hot sun of a Christmas Day
They killed someone else
In the hot sun of a Christmas Day

I need my girl on a Christmas Day Everybody's blind And I walk the streets on a hot Christmas day

I need my girl They are chasing me