

## Ataris

# "Our Last day of Summer, 1979"

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Our last day of summer, nineteen seventy nine.  
Gotta live it up one time before it's over.  
We will make history tonight!

Out at the drive in, all of our closest friends, they will  
be sneakin' in.  
You'll be spending your whole night, trying everything  
you can to get that girl to notice you.

CHORUS: We are the champions, playin' out on the  
radio station.  
Everyone sing along with these anthems of our  
generation.  
Crusin' down Pacific Coast Highway, put the top down  
n' crawl into the back seat.  
Let's create anthems of our own tonight.

Down at the roller-rink, all the cool kids crowdin' around  
the air hockey table.  
"Hey my best friend likes you!" I hear you shout at me  
as you go skating by.

CHORUS: We are the champions, playin' out on the  
radio station.  
Everyone sing along with these anthems of our  
generation.  
Crusin' down Pacific Coast Highway, put the top down,  
crawl into the back seat.  
Let's create anthems of our own tonight.

Sneak out of your window, darlin.  
Let's live like outlaws, honey.  
We'll never look back.  
Climb out on this roof top, and stare at the city lights  
below us.  
This world belongs to us tonight.  
The kids will keep reachin' on (and they aint never  
gonna stop!)

Nuuh nuh nuh nuh nuh nuhnuh. Nuuh nuh nuh nuh  
nuuuh. Nuuh nuh nuh nuh nuh nuhnuh. Nuuh nuh nuh  
nuh nuh nuhhuuu.

CHORUS (2 Times) We are the champions, playin' out on  
the radio station.  
Everyone sing along with these anthems of our  
generation.  
Crusin' down Pacific Coast Highway, put the top down,  
crawl into the back seat.  
Let's create anthems of our own tonight.

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