

American Catapult "Stingray"

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Long days of summer, look good to me, the sun still
shimmers, shining down on my banana seat - I can't
remember how I skinned my knee, were we chasing
something, were we solving mysteries
And disappearing under the freeway, the shadows
bearing down on my stingray, my stingray, well
It's not my favorite song, but I hope you'll sing along,
cause I got this 45 and it makes me feel alive, yeah
Life in the Fast Lane feel right as rain, I let My Sharona
spin over and over and over and over again - Well my
best memories, they are not made of wax, a cutout 45
from the back of my Sugar Smacks

The thrill of peeling out on my driveway, the DJ's am
sounds on my stingray, my stingray, well
It's not my favorite song, but I hope you'll sing along
cause I got the 45 and it makes me feel alive

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