

Cars "Night Spots"

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Could be you're crossing the fine line
A silly driver, kinda off the wall
You keep it cool when it's t-t-tight
Eyes wide open when you start to fall

You go d-dancing in the dim lit club
Some pressure cooker crawls up on his knees
Flashing sensation like a one on one
Stomping around in the jitterbug breeze

Oo, how you shake me up and down
When we hit the nightspots on the town
Oh

Oo, how you shake me up and down
When we hit the nightspots on the town
Oh

It's all behind you when you do catch on
You keep your lovers in a penny jar
A real romantic with a sultry stare
You keep on messin' with your blonde, long hair yeah

Oo, how you shake me up and down
When we hit the nightspots on the town
Oh

(it's just an automatic line)
(it's just an automatic line)
(it's just an automatic line)
(it's just an automatic line)

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