

The Cars "Cruiser"

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Big city noise disappears
Sucker punch is in your heart
The light is reason, light is clue
My shape is shapeless in your suit

Chrome red eyeballs reflect and roll
A simple sun is slowly sinking
Roman shoes and pretty hats
Glitter bombs that beat the beat

You comb the night 'cause you're a cruiser
And you, you never get enough
When you're cruisin' down the street
And takin' off the heat
When you're on the moonlight run

Cruiser, cruiser

Floating jets and big vignettes
Get the treatment grab a cab
Set aside the screaming fish
Tell the world why you're so glad

Flip the switches, pull the plug
You always wait for better news
You need a hit, you need a slug
You don't easily get amused

You comb the night 'cause you're a cruiser
And you, you never get enough
When you're cruisin' down the street
And you're takin' off the heat
When you're on the moonlight run

(Cruiser)
Well, you're a cruiser
(Cruiser)

Cruiser, cruiser, cruiser

