

The Cars "Night Spots"

Visit "[Night Spots](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

How could you cross your 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

How you shake me up and down
When we hit the nightspots on the town

How you shake me up and down
When we hit the nightspots on the town

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

How you shake me up and down
When we hit the nightspots on the town

It's just an automatic line
It's just an automatic line
It's just an automatic line
It's just an automatic line

Visit [The Cars](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.