Marcos Witt "You, Me And The Windshield"

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Let's get crazy and go for a ride, It's quarter past five. We'll go anywhere but here… Old Rand McNally we'll leave behind, Trust me, we'll be just fine. We can unwind.

No doubts, no lies, Bye-bye, baby, let's drive!

Na na na, na na na na na na nana nana… Let your hair out, Kick your feet up; Don't slow down, Can't get enough.

Cause if you really wanna know, Go on and let's go, Baby, you and me, and the windshield. Singing na na na, na na na na nana nana…

We can play 99 bottles of beer on the wall, Man, it don't matter at all; Cause I'm with you.

We can drive all day; enjoy the ride, Pull off when we get tired. Feels good, alright, On the hood, baby, you and me tonight. Sleep tight!

Na na na, na na na, na na na nana nana Let your hair out, Kick your feet up; Don't slow down, Can't get enough.

Cause if you really wanna know, Go on and let's go, Baby, you and me and the windshield. Singing na na na, na na na na nana nana… Baby, you and me, and the windshield… Na na na nana na nana, nana na nana

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