

## The Ataris "Summer '79"

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Our last day of summer, 1979  
Gotta live it up one time before it's over  
We will make history tonight.

Out at the drive-in  
All of our closest friends, they will be sneaking in  
You'll be spending the whole night  
Trying everything you can to get that girl to notice you.

"We Are the Champions" playing out on the radio  
station  
Everyone sing along with these anthems of our  
generation.  
Cruisin' down Pacific Coast Highway,  
Put the top down, crawl into the back seat.  
Let's create anthems of our own tonight.

Down at the roller rink,  
All the cool kids crowded around the air hockey table.  
"Hey, my best friend likes you,"  
I hear you shout at me as you go skating by.

"We Are the Champions" playing out on the radio  
station  
Everyone sing along with these anthems of our  
generation.  
Cruisin' down Pacific Coast Highway,  
Put the top down, crawl into the back seat.  
Let's create anthems of our own tonight.

Sneak out of your window, darlin'  
Let's live like outlaws, honey  
We'll never look back.

Climb out on this rooftop,  
And stare at the city lights below us  
This world belongs to us tonight  
The kids will keep ragin' on-  
And they ain't never gonna stop.

"We Are the Champions" playing out on the radio  
station

Everyone sing along with these anthems of our generation.  
Cruisin' down Pacific Coast Highway,  
Put the top down, crawl into the back seat.  
Let's create anthems of our own tonight.

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