

## Cars, The "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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