Bananarama, Outta Sight

Good morning happy dreamer And tell me how are you Feet on the ground Just called to say 'I'm in the mood'

My car's parked out on the driveway Are you free this afternoon 'Cos it's in need of attention So I'll drop by would that be cool

The way that you do
What you want me to do
Makes me feel alright
The way that you drum me
The way that you bass me
It's outta sight
Outta sight
Outta sight

I don't believe in wasting My time, so I'll move fast This dream machine Was built to last

So cruise on down my main street 'Cos I got nothing to hide And polish up your engine We're heading for overdrive

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What you want me to do
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The way that you drum me
The way that you bass me
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Outta sight
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