

Huey Lewis And The News, Back In Time

Tell me Doctor, where are we going this time?
Is this the fifties? Or Nineteen ninety-nine?
Please don't drive eighty-eight; I don't wanna be late again.
So take me away, I don't mind
You just better promise me I'll be back in time
I gotta be back in time
Don't judge your future on a roll of the dice
Better remember: lightning never strikes twice
All I wanted to do is play my guitar and sing....
So take me away, I don't mind
You just better promise me I'll be back in time.
I gotta be back in time
I gotta be back in time
I gotta be back in time
(Get back, Marty...)