

# Victory, Sneaking Out

I've waited too long for us to be alone  
Always trying to ditch our chaperone  
Looking to the left and looking to the right  
Trying to escape with you into the night  
We're sneaking out  
Heading south  
You and me little girl  
Clandestinely  
Can't go to your place 'cause your folks are there  
And over at my house we'd get nailed on the stairs  
Ain't got no money to get ourselves a room  
I guess your back seat will just have to do  
We're sneaking out  
Heading south  
You and me little girl  
Clandestinely  
Fogging the windows up with our hot steamy breath  
To get caught now would be a fate worse than death  
We're sneaking out  
Heading south  
You and me little girl  
Clandestinely  
Yeah,  
We're sneaking out  
Heading south