

# Ataris, Summer '79

ATARIS

Miscellaneous

Summer '79

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.