

Impellitteri, Goodnight And Goodbye

This is our weekend, just me and my car
Suited up for Saturday, to cruise the boulevard
I'm riding out on a street full of strangers
Looking at them look at me
We're lovers of the night
Say goodnight and goodbye
I'm taking out some time to light this Cuban-cut cigar
I'm choking as I'm smoking it and holding up the bar
Keeping me cool in a room full of strangers
Hiding behind burning leaves
We're lovers of the night
When we turn out the light
All we're really saying
Is goodnight and goodbye
When we turn out the light
Say goodnight and goodbye
When we turn out the light
We're lost in Hollywood