Night Ranger, Sister Christian

Sister Christian, oh the time has come
And you know that you're the only one to say, OK
Where you goin', what you looking for
You know those boys don't want to play no more with you
It's true

{Refrain}
You're motoring
What's your price for flight
In finding Mister Right
You'll be all right tonight

Babe, you know you're growing up so fast
And momma's worrying that you won't last to say, let's play
Sister Christian, there's so much in life
Don't you give it up before your time is due
It's true. It's true, yeah!

You're motoring
What's your price for flight
You've got him in your sights
And driving through the night

{Refrain thrice}

Sister Christian, oh the time has come
And you know that you're the only one to say, OK
But you're motoring
Yeah, motoring