

Wave, Let It Ride

Puts on her black eyeshadow
Turns up the volume on her stereo
Yeah she's looking fine
Wishing she was mine
First she's heading to the boulevard
Cruisin' up like a movie star
With the seat pushed back
Windows tinted black

She feels like a queen

Chorus:
She's living for the moment
She's never slowing down
Just close your eyes and let it ride
She's travelling the speed of sound

Looking good as she hits the floor
She always leaves me wanting more
With her hair let down groovin' to the sound

Chorus:

You gotta scream out loud
Stand out from the crowd
That's what it's all about