

# 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