

Summer '79

Ataris

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 sneakin' in
You'll be spendin' your whole night
Trying everything you can to get that girl to notice you.
"We Are the Champions" playin' 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" playin' 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 raging on...
And they ain't never gonna stop.
Na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na
"We Are the Champions" playin' 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.

"We Are the Champions" (champions!) playin' 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.

Lyrics provided by
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