

# Night Spots(1979)

## The Cars

Could be you're crossing the fine line  
A silly driver, kinda off the wall  
You keep it cool when it's t-t-tight  
Eyes wide open when you start to fall  
You go d-dancing in the dim lit club  
Some pressure cooker crawls up on his knees  
Flashing sensation like a one on one  
Stomping around in the jitterbug breeze  
Oo, how you shake me up and down  
When we hit the nightspots on the town  
Oh  
Oo, how you shake me up and down  
When we hit the nightspots on the town  
Oh  
It's all behind you when you do catch on  
You keep your lovers in a penny jar  
A real romantic with a sultry stare  
You keep on messin' with your blonde, long hair yeah  
Oo, how you shake me up and down  
When we hit the nightspots on the town  
Oh  
(it's just an automatic line)  
(it's just an automatic line)  
(it's just an automatic line)  
(it's just an automatic line)

Songwriters

OCASEK, RICPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>