Moon Over the Freeway

The Ditty Bops

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Moon over the freeway catch us as we ride
We just left the city, left it far behind
Silhouettes of palm trees, airplanes cross the moon
Living in the moment of the girl who left too soon
It's warm, my favorite song comes on
Let's roll the windows down and drive
It feels like summer is a comin' round the corner
Here she comes
Brings us shells that listen to what we have to say
Blows us summer kisses as she turns and walks away
There she goes, there she goes
Drive right on, the night is young
We could drive on and on forever as the hours slip on by
They slip like perfect fitting sweaters
Over shoulders cold from shortened days and wintry nights
Left me in September, I thought that she was gone
Invited her to come again, so she could tag along
Barefoot on the pavement
Warm against our feet
Houses filled with music
As we drift through lonely streets

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