

Front Window Down

Tijuana Panthers

In the backseat, front windows down
Too young to speak, too cold
I'm so mad at the silence
Can't wait to see how this night unfolds
Feel like a cowboy
Riding in the night
There's no control
Signal in smoke
You feel she's too young
But she's in control
You hate she's so warm
As you shiver at night
Feel like a cowboy
Riding in the night
There's no control
Signal in smoke
Feel like a cowboy
Riding in the night
There's no control
Signal in smoke

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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