Ta Ta Wayo Wayo

The Cars

Hot sun in the city The symphony is clear The girls are so pretty Post card souvenirI feel it coming on Hot sun in the city I feel it coming on The joints are still ripping All faces aglow The hearts are still skipping Ta ta wayo wayoI feel it coming on Hot sun in the city I feel it coming on The transistor beaches Hot tan on white sand The motel with peaches It's getting out of handI feel it coming on [Incomprehensible] I feel it coming on [Incomprehensible]I feel it coming on Hot sun in the city I feel it coming on

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