

No Particular Place to Go

George Thorogood & The Destroyers

Riding along in my automobile
My baby beside me at the wheel
I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile
 My curiosity running wild
 Cruisin' and playin' the radio
With no particular place to goRiding along in my automobile
 I's anxious to tell her the way I feel
 I told her softly and sincere
 She leaned and whispered in my ear
 Cuddlin' more and ridin' slow
 With no particular place to go
 No particular place to go
 So we parked down on the ko-ko-mo
 The night was young, the moon was gold
 We both decided to take a stroll
 Can you image the way I felt
I couldn't unfasten her safety beltRiding along in my calaboose
 Still trying to get that belt a-loose
 All the way home I held a grudge
 For the safety belt that wouldn't budge
 Cuddlin' more and ridin' slow
With no particular place to goNo particular place to go
 So we parked down on the ko-ko-mo
 The night was young, the moon was gold
 And we both decided to take a stroll
 Can you image the way I felt
 I couldn't unfasten her safety belt
 Riding along in my calaboose
 Still trying to get that belt a-loose
 All the way home I held a grudge
 For the safety belt that wouldn't budge
 Cruisin' and playin' the radio
 With no particular place to go

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