Get out that wig - I know you
Put on those shiny pointed shoes
We'll have a strange night
Corsage - long gown - all the rest
That ain't what we call dressed
For a strange night

You're gonna lose who you are We could take it pretty far Can there ever be any harm

No one will know you
You won't show
Feels wild like we used to
Just tonight that the feeling's right
We'll wear a disguise that won't
show through

We'll go out in the old red car You can sit in the bake seat and play your guitar If the blue lights flash while we're rockin Don't you worry I'll do the talking And tell it right

You're gonna lose who you are We could take it pretty far Can there ever be any harm

No one will know you
You won't show
Feels wild like we used to
Just tonight that the feeling's right
We'll wear a disguise that won't
show through

Let's just stop at random places
Just to see the look on their faces
What a strange sight
Put on that wig - I know you
I know what you like to do
Have a strange night