Babys in the back seat, its so real Gotta love the feel of the automobile You get a certain style when youre so mobile And responsibility you can avoid that trial

Walkin on the wild side Lookin at the down side Just a little crazy Got a kind of strange pride

Standin at the back door, mercy me
Aint no place for the man to be
Its a private love, no publicity
And the woman that hes waitin for is bad news, hell see
Goin to a go-go
Slippin to a life low
Goin for the fake tan
Dreamin up a fashion plan
loverman

Hes a very superficial man He likes the girls that go there Hes a dude with a master plan So young but why should he care?

Drivin into downtown right on time Smokin like a pistol aimed on line Waitin for the tingles in his back All those dangerous feelings getting ready to attack

Walkin on the barbed wire Playin with desire Goin for the night plan Breakin any heart he can loverman

Hes a very superficial man He likes the girls that go there Hes a dude with a master plan So young but why should he care?

Babys in the back seat Gotta love the feel Babys in the back seat Gotta love the feel

Hes a very superficial man
He likes the girls that go there
Hes a dude with a master plan
So young but why should he care?

Hes a very superficial man He likes the girls that go there Hes a dude with a master plan So young but why should he care?

Hes a very superficial man

His suit is ten years older than his last flame $\mbox{\em Hes}$ the dude with the master plan

Hes a very superficial man He likes the girls that go there Hes a dude with a master plan