Let's jump in my El Camino, uh, huh
Roll the windows down
Thought we'd see what kind of trouble
We can find out on this messed up little town

The Boss on the radio, uh, huh
Take whatever comes
We'll go flyin' down the highway
With my arm around you singin', 'Born To Run'

It feels just like it should

Must be some kind of miracle

Like I got sun on my face

And the rain it ain't never going to fall

It feels so good
Oh, it is almost spiritual
Tomorrow's nowhere in sight
Right now, right here tonight
It feels just like it should

Well, you got your good looks, uh, huh
And you got your style
And I'd drown here in this ocean
Just to have you float my boat for a while

I've got a reputation, uh, huh
Don't you worry about that
Just give me a chance
And we'll never gonna ever look back

And it feels just like it should

Must be some kind of miracle

Like I got sun on my face

And the rain it ain't never going to fall

It feels so good Man, it's almost spiritual Tomorrow's nowhere in sight Right now, right here tonight Feels just like it should

Maybe Romeo gets the girl this time I guess everybody gets the chance to shine And tonight is mine

And it feels just like it should

Must be some kind of miracle

Like I got sun on my face

And the rain, it ain't never going to fall

Feels so good
Aww, it's almost spiritual
Tomorrow's nowhere in sight
Right now, right here tonight
It feels just like it should
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