Oooh hoo hoo Hot night she's running right And magic's in the air So what do I care

The one in red straight ahead Sets my soul on fire We're taking it higher

The message from the coast is loud and clear Cool running
The second I get off I'm out of here
Cool running yeah
Oooh hooo

Aim south we're chilling out The boss is on the phone Tell him I'm gone

That's right Snow White We're blowin' the blues away Call 'em back another day

Got no time for talkin' to no phone Cool running yeah We'll send them all a postcard from the zone Cool running yeah

You see Miss it's like this We're about to lose control Well it beats getting old Hey

Predictions for the coast say bright and clear Cool running yeah The forecast for my head is out of here

Cool running yeah

The message from the coast is loud and clear Cool running
The second I get off I'm out of here
Cool running yeah

Oh doctor man I hope relief soon come Cool running yeah Sometimes the best prescription is to run Cool running yeah

Oooh oooh hoo hoo