I've got a feeling we could be serious, girl; Right at this moment, I could promise you the world. Before we go crazy, before we explode, There's something 'bout me, baby, you got to know, You got to know.

R: I get off on '57 Chevys;
I get off on screaming guitar.
Like the way it hits me every time it hits me.
I've got a rock and roll, I've got a rock and roll heart.

Feels like we're falling into the arms of the night, So if you're not ready, don't be holdin' me so tight. I guess there's nothing left for me to explain; Here's what you're gettin' and I don't want to change, I don't want to change.

R: I get off on '57 Chevys...

I don't need to glitter, no Hollywood,
All you got to do is lay it down and you lay it down good.

R: I get off on '57 Chevys...