Does it feel like it should

Does it feel like it could

With the top down, head out your window

Don't let it be misunderstood

Yea yea yea Yea yea yea

Who will be your man
Who will be there then
'cause we all know shit happens
Let's dance

You can drive through the night
Till the roads outta sight
Put the top down, hang out the window
Under the shiny Northern Lights

Yea yea yea Yea yea yea

And who will be your man
And who will be there then
'cause we all know shit happens
Let's dance
Let's dance

Sometimes it makes me wonder
We fall like the stars we're under
We've made such a wonderful life
When every color is black and white
Everybody is movin' on up
Mr. Mayfield never gave up
Everyone that Jesus saves is always someone
Lose their way

Yea yea yea Yea yea yea

Does it feel like it should Does it feel like it could With the top down, head out your window Don't let me be misunderstood (Yea)

And who will be your man
And who will be there then
'cause we all know shit happens
Let's dance

And who will be your man
And who will be there then
'cause we all know shit happens
Yea we all know shit happens
Let's dance