Midnight riding in my old two seater rolling down the boulevard Headlights shining on rusty fences as I pass the rail yard Black leather jacket on a Friday night Fire up the lighter and a lucky strike The radio's saying "Take a walk on the wild side" And it's got me feeling like...

Go, wide open, it's a pedal down kind of a thing Little bit of Mo-Town smooth
A little bit of Memphis Blues
A sea of emotion raining all over me
Give me that heart and that soul
American rock 'n roll

I can see the banner on the courthouse flying proud red, white, and blue

I can see her waiving on the corner smiling cause she feels just like $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$ do

Now she's sitting right next to me Everything's how it oughta be Being young in the land of the free And she's got me feeling like...

Go, wide open, it's a pedal down kind of a thing A little bit of Folsom Blues
A little bit of gangster smooth
A sea of emotion raining all over me
Give me that heart and that soul
American rock 'n roll

Midnight riding in my old two seater rolling down the boulevard Headlights shining on rusty fences as I pass the rail yard And it's got me feeling like...

And go, wide open, it's a pedal down kind of a thing A little bit of Delta Blues
A little "Blue Suede Shoes"
A sea of emotion raining all over me
Give me that heart and that soul
American rock 'n roll
American rock 'n roll
American rock 'n roll
American rock 'n roll