The traffic's backed up on the 405,
And the smog's so thick you can cut it with a knife,
But it gives me time,
To think about my life,
I take the 10 to the 5 to the 101,
I got a song sitting here on the tip of my tongue,
And the more I drive,
The more I feel alive.

Well I don't know what you're doing to me,
But it sure feels right,
Well I don't know what you're doing to me,
But let's do it all night,
When the sunlight breaks through the LA sky,
For some damn reason it makes me smile,
And I don't know what you're doing to me,
But it sure feels right.

I'm driving down Sunset Boulevard,
Sex Pistols on the radio in my car,
And I must be high,
I just saw Jesus walk by.
I make a hard left as the sun comes up,
Over Hollywood vampires ditching their luck,
Baby lock your door,
Yeah we've seen this before.

And I don't know what you're doing to me,
But it sure feels right,
And I don't know what you're doing to me,
But let's do it all night,
When the sunlight breaks through the LA sky,
For some damn reason it makes me smile,
And I don't know what you're doing to me,
But it sure feels right. (2x)

But it sure feels right,
Soaking up the sunshine,
Sitting on the forward Five,
I can take my time just to do what I like,
Because it sure feels right,
Just singing to the radio,
I don't know what you're doing to me,
But let's do it all night.

Just singing to the radio, Everybody's singing to the radio.