

# No Particular Place To Go

The Troggs

Ridin' along in my automobile  
My baby beside me at the wheel  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile  
My curiosity runnin' wild

Cruisin' and playin' the radio  
With no particular place to go.

Ridin' along in my automobile  
I was anxious to tell her the way I feel,  
So I told her softly and sincere,  
And she leaned and whispered in my ear  
Cuddlin' more and drivin' slow,  
With no particular place to go.

No particular place to go,  
So we parked way out on the Kokomo  
The night was young and the moon was bold  
So we both decided to take a stroll  
Can you imagine the way I felt?  
I couldn't unfasten her safety belt!

Ridin' along in my calaboose  
Still tryin' to get her belt aloose  
All the way home I held a grudge,  
For the safety belt that  
Wouldn't budge  
Cruisin' and playin' the radio  
With no particular place to go