

Cruising Down On Sunset

Thomas Anders

Looking out at the Strip
With ragtop down
In my red hot car
Everybody's so hip
Always party time
On this boulevard
I see the girls go walking
Sunshine in their hair
Everybody's L.A. talking
Life without a care
Freedom in the air

Cruising down on sunset
I feel the magic all around me
Oooh there's nothing better
Driving along this street of dreams

Down along Venice beach
See the skate boards roll and the surfers ride
Where the muscle men reach
Under palm trees that grow so high
I hear the FM playing
'Baby, I love you'
They say it never rains here cali skies are blue
I believe it's true

Cruising down on sunset
I feel the magic all around me
Oooh there's nothing better
Driving along this street of dreams

Cruising down on sunset
I see them dancing on the sidewalk
I could stay forever
I really love this crazy scene