

## Cruisin'

Tygers of Pan Tang

Full moon is rising the adrenaline's high  
Just a few miles drive  
Doors are open on time

Going down - in and out  
Feel the sound  
As the tires hit the ground

No high speed limit gonna screw up my night  
No weekend driver gonna slow down my ride

Cruisin' to the music - that's all I need  
Cruisin' to the music - satisfaction guaranteed

Ooh time to put out the fire let the music take you  
higher  
Hear the sound of thunder  
Through the amplifiers once again

Take a bite . all tonight  
Tygers eyes - in your sight

Raise your glasses shout it out for more  
Let's hit the stage let the good of tock times roll

I'm gonna make it right  
Sure it's gonna be tonight  
Engines are pumping the streets are alive  
Ready for the bite