Nicotine, Howie Mobile

I'm sitting in my car
Everything just feels alright
All the stars are shining bright and my worries disappear
When I turn my face away and you look into my eyes
All the time we're having fight, we stay in my car
Even though I lose my sight I should never lose my pride
Just like my favorite car go the yellow car! Oh yeah, running fast
Go mobile to the bar go mobile to the bar
Hit the road! We are having a good time
Go mobile to the bar for the future we will be
Drive me crazy (so) I can dance in a hallway
Not to get back the chance from the past time oh yeah!!!!