

Shamra, Cruizin

My leg's asleep
I'm working
I'm stuck here
Like a mermaid
As we both count
The days
Till we get reacquainted
On the weekend
We go cruizin
You say your heart's
For me and

I have no competition
I say we hop
The turnstile
And race to the ignition
On the weekend
We go cruizin
We can take the scenic route
But, don't forget your safety belt