

# Camaro

Ant Saunders

You watch these foolish altercations with those big head boys (  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, I don't blame 'em, oh)  
They talk so loud, I bet it's hard just hearin' your own voice  
(Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, what you sayin'? Oh)  
Yeah, you've had my eye  
I've been wantin' you for a while  
Wish I knew how special I feel you are (You are, you are, you a  
re)  
And it's tough to see you're not ridin' away with me  
Though you do look so badass in his car

He's got the yellow Camaro  
From nineteen-eighty something  
It's got new paint and wood grain  
Sound system always bumpin'  
But the bass is all distorted  
'Cause he messed up when he installed it  
It sounds way better in my Nissan  
We could be ridin' through the streets  
All night long, uh

You smile at all the little things it seems he only  
Does when it's out of arrogance (Oh, oh-woah, oh-oh, oh-  
woah, oh-oh)  
He makes me sick but he's the stunner that I wish I was  
So I'm makin' comparisons  
And it's got me out of line  
Ridin' slow down 45  
Tryin' not to bat an eye  
When I see him drivin' by

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All night long, uh (All night long)

All night long (All night long)  
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