

Camaro

Ant Saunders

You watch these foolish altercations with those big head boys (Ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh, I don't blame 'em, oh)
They talk so loud, I bet it's hard just hearin' your own voice (Ooh-oooh, ooh-oooh, 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 are)
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)

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