Woke up on the floor I don't wanna know how I got here Try to find my phone Feels like I need to be somewhere

Started at the bar Just an ordinary Tuesday Someone with a car Now we're heading out on the highway

Go without control
Blasting rock and roll
And I like it (And I like it)
Jesus on the phone
Think he's kinda stoned
And I like it (And I like it)

Got my head in a fog
I need the hair of the dog just to think straight
Sun is coming down
And I don't want to hear that I'm too late

I head back to the bar
It's just like any other Wednesday
Party till the dawn
Here we go, we're taking the highway

Go without control
Blasting rock and roll
And I like it (And I like it)
Jesus on the phone
Think he's kinda stoned
And I like it (And I like it)

We go wilder when we lose control Flying faster down the open road Blasting out the rock and roll And I like it!

Go without control
Blasting rock and roll
And I like it (And I like it)
Jesus on the phone
Think he's kinda stoned
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Go without control
Blasting rock and roll
And I like it (And I like it)
Jesus on the phone
Think he's kinda stoned
And I like it (And I like it)

(And I like it)