

Girl, we're like a '64 baby blue Mustang
Top down cruising down a two lane road
Swear it's like a sepia tone little polaroid photograph right a
bove a rotary phone
Yeah, it's a lot going down on Broadway
The city's spinning faster all the time
So whatcha say we keep it low key, maybe slow it on down?
We can throw it on back tonight

Girl, there ain't nothing wrong
If we stay right here, let the record player roll on another st
one
We can dance in the kitchen like they did back when
To a sounds like a song that you already know
And it feels like a melody you can't let go
Oh no, I ain't heard it, and I ain't had it
But girl, I'm sure that our love's classic

Got a little vinyl kinda hall of fame flame in a frame they gon
' talk about when we're gone
They'll put it in a book, hang a page on a hook
So they can see the all about we been on
You're one of a kind, so hard to find
I'm all yours and you're all mine

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Whatever's happening downtown will remain a mystery
We're guaranteed to go down in a sure thing history

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