

Hidin' in the pillows  
With no clothes on under there  
Signin' out the window  
Taste the freedom of the air  
Ronnie's got his daddy's car  
So he has to take it slow  
Anywhere but here my friend  
Who cares where we go

Kaila, don't stay out after midnight  
There'll be murder to pay for  
When she gets home  
Kaila, you know you're plan is air tight  
Be alone in the sweet life  
There in the street life

Party in the park now  
On the street your boys are there  
Shots of gin and vodka  
Marijuana in the air  
This is where I'm supposed to be  
And I never want to go  
As long as I'm in bed by dawn  
Nobody has to know

Nobody needs to know  
Nobody needs to know  
Nobody needs to know  
Nobody needs to know