Midnight, you come and pick me up with no headlights Long drive, could end in burning flames or paradise Fade into view
It's been a while since I even heard from you I should just tell you, you should leave I know exactly where it leads
Watch us go around, 'round each time

You've got that Daydream Nation look in your eye I got that pent up love thing that you like And we go crashing down, we come back every time We never go out of style, we never go out of style

So it goes, I can't keep my eyes on the road
She takes me home, lights are off, she's taking off her coat
I say "I've heard that you've been out and about
with someone new, someone new, someone new"
She says "What you heard is true
I can't stop thinking about you"
And I've been there far too many times

You've got that Daydream Nation look in your eye I got that pent up love thing that you like And we go crashing down, we come back every time We never go out of style, we never go out of style You've got that long brown hair thing that I like You've got that good girl faith and ass so tight And we go crashing down, we come back every time We never go out of style, we never go out of style