

I'm In Love (Subaru)

Sports Team

(Subaru)
(Subaru)
(Subaru)

Feels like driving a throne
Immaculate leather and chrome
Seven stars and cerrone
Leaving sparks on the chrome
Where it drags on the road
I remember some story you told
And it ended alone
With the street lights starting to glow

And the show runner's late to the set
And the starlet's sharing his bed
And the ceiling's starting to sweat
It's starting to sweat
I dream of you
And I always dream of
You in a red
There in a red Subaru, yeah
In a Subaru Impreza
Immaculate leather and chrome
In a Subaru Impreza

I'm the king of the road
And you're wearing that shirt that you stole
Said my US president fucks
With history down a trunk
Well reap what you sow
And Bill doesn't blow his saxophone
On daytime shows any more
And I'm not really quite sure

And the show runner's late to the set
And the starlet's sharing his bed
And the ceiling's starting to sweat
It's starting to sweat
And I dream of you
And I only dream of
You in a red
There in a red Subaru, yeah
In a Subaru Impreza
Immaculate leather and chrome
And the Shaolin's king of the road

But I'm in love
Subaru
I'm in love
Subaru
I'm in love
Subaru
I'm in love
Subaru, yeah

I'm in love
With my Subaru Impreza

Immaculate leather and chrome
In my Subaru Impreza
Unrivalled king of the road
In my Subaru Impreza
Immaculate leather and chrome
In my Subaru Impreza
I'm the king of the road