Hey boy, I see you over there
I see you staring, boy
What are you thinking, I need to know
Why don't you come on over
Go ahead, slide a little closer
I'd sure love to know ya
What are you waiting for

'Cause this band sounds pretty good And I'm digging the color of your eyes And I can't help wondering maybe Would you wanna do something tonight

We could lay out in the bed of that truck Staring right up at the stars in the sky Throw on some old Springsteen, crank it on up Feel the heat as we're dancing to the beat in those headlights Let's do something tonight

Hey boy, I just want to know your dreams Where you've been and what you think I think you should come with me Boy, I know it's getting late But that's a chance I'd like to take And by the way you're looking at me We don't have to wait

'Cause this band sounds pretty good And I'm digging the color of your eyes And I can't help wondering maybe Would you wanna do something tonight

We could lay out in the bed of that truck Staring right up at the stars in the sky Throw on some old Springsteen, crank it on up Feel the heat as we're dancing to the beat in those headlights Let's do something tonight

Hey boy, I see you over there
I see you staring
Yeah let's do something tonight

We could lay out in the bed of that truck Staring right up at the stars in the sky Throw on some old Springsteen, crank it on up Feel the heat as we're dancing to the beat in those headlights Let's do something tonight

Let's do something tonight