

## Cruiser

### The Cars

Big city noise disappears  
sucker punch is in your heart  
light is reason light is due  
my shape is shapeless in your suit  
chrome red eyeballs reflect and roll  
simple sun is slowly sinking  
roman shoes and pretty hats  
glitter bombs that beat the beat  
you comb the night 'cause you're a cruiser  
and you never get enough  
when you're cruising down the street  
and you're chasing off the heat  
when you're on the moonlight run  
floating jets and big vignettes  
get the treatment grab a cab  
set aside the screaming fish  
tell the world why you're so glad  
flip the switches pull the plug  
you always wait for better news  
you need a hit you need a slug  
you don't easily get amused