You make me crazy, although I'm sane You keep the top down in the rain

But I do like where you're going And I love it when you say That you wouldn't have it any other way

You make me nervous but I can't fake it, baby Shoot up my lips with Novocaine

'Cuz I like to be this tempted And especially when you say That you wouldn't have it any other way

And I just about cried when I pictured the scenario
Of you screaming out, "Could you please turn up the radio?"
This is my favorite part of the ride, watching our cars collide

You never told me about this table, baby That you reserved on 2nd Street

But I like Italian coffee
And I love it when you say
That you wouldn't drink it any other way

And I just about cried when I pictured the scenario
Of you screaming out, "Could you please turn up the radio?"
This is my favorite part of the ride, watching our cars collide

And I just about cried when I pictured the scenario
You screaming out, "Could you please turn up the radio?"
This is my favorite part of the ride, watching our cars collide

Watching our cars collide, watching our cars collide Watching our cars collide, watching our cars collide