Bobby stops off at the bar Showin' off his brand new car Got the top laid down He buys a round for all his friends Daddy's money never ends It's his job to spread it around Now I've known Bobby all my life And I know he ain't Mr. Right But he ain't all wrong He's just goin' nowhere fast And every now and then he asks If I'd like to ride along Chorus: I know a good time When I see one And if I'm in the mood I can even be one I can lead the parade Or I can stop it Sometimes I dance in the boat Just to rock it Guys are sometimes wild as weeds Other girls get allergies Every time they bloom Me, I like a big bouquet Variety's the spice they say Excitement's a sweet perfume Repeat Chorus Repeat Chorus