All the boys hangin' out down in the parking lot
The night riders giving all they got
While the girls look so good at looking bad
Out strutting dressed in the latest fad
Valentino looks for something new
Escapes for the night and waits his cue
And I love the way they make their move
Yes I love the way they make you move

Kids called "Hammerheads" like battle dress
Got his act down, some kind of fearless
And tonight they're gonna make the run
Downtown, called the garrison
From the backrows through the alleys he screams
You gotta get up and be mean, mean, mean
And I love the way they make their move
Yes I love the way they make you move

Rotten place going nowhere fast

Some gonna make it, some don't even last

Just one night they don't give a damn

I'm the star of yet another sham

There's no silver and there's no gold

There's just that one shot before they're old

And I love the way they make their move

Yes I love the way they make you move

Ooh I love I just love the way they make their move

Makin' moves