

NO PARTICULAR PLACE TO GO

Ridin' along in my automobile
 My baby beside me at the wheel
 I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile
 My curiosity runnin' wild
 Cruisin' and playin' the radio
 With no particular place to go

Ridin' along in my automobile
 I was anxious to tell her the way I feel
 So I told her softly and sincere
 And she leaned and whispered in my ear
 Cuddlin' more and drivin' slow
 With no particular place to go

solo

No particular place to go
 So we parked way out on the Kokomo
 The night was young and the moon was gold
 So we both decided to take a stroll
 Can you imagine the way I felt?
 I couldn't unfasten her safety belt!

Ridin' along in my calaboose
 Still tryin' to get her belt a-loose
 All the way home, I held a grudge
 For the safety belt, it wouldn't budge
 Cruisin' and playin' the radio
 With no particular place to go