**NO PARTICULAR PLACE TO GO Chuck Berry**

*Intro*

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  
 *music break*

No particular place to go  
So we parked way out on the Kokomo  
The night was young and the moon was bold  
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-lose  
All the way home I held a grudge  
For the safety belt that wouldn't budge  
Cruisin' and playin' the radio  
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