Cliche

Cassie Steele

The night is young, my love
Lots of time for sex and drugs
Carried away my soul
Got lost in all that rock and roll
My love, the night is high
Do I walk when you can fly?
Can't stop when feeling right

When I'm with you I feel alive, feel aliveThe more you roll the more you will need The more you rock the more you will bleed, ohThe night is innocent

Sheets of black over my head
Disguise from consequence
It's time to rock and roll again
Some people say we're bold
Never live to say we're old
Look 10 years down this road

I'll still be living rock and roll, rock and rollThe more you roll the more you will need The more you rock the more you will bleed, ohThe night is young my love

> Lots of time for sex and drugs Do I walk when you can fly? Carried away my soul

Got lost in all that rock and rollBut that feeling only lasts so long

With thrust that it comes and its gone

The morning after runs through my veins

That rock and roll is all that keeps me saneThe more you roll the more you will need

The more you rock the more you will bleed, oh

The more you roll the more you will need

The more you rock the more you will bleed, oh

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