

Mr. 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?
Cant stop when feeling right
When Im with you I feel alive
Feel aliveThe more you roll
The more you will need
The more you rock
The more you will bleedThe night is innocent
Sheets of black over my head
Disguise from consequence
Its time to rock and roll again
Some people say were both
Never live to say were bold
Look ten years down this road
Ill 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 bleedThe 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
The more you roll
the more you will need
The more you rock
The more you will bleed

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