ClichÃ©

Marcel Duchamp

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 alive
The more you roll the more you will need
The more you rock the more you will bleed, oh
The 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 roll
The more you roll the more you will need
The more you rock the more you will bleed, oh
The 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 roll
But 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 sane
The 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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