

# Cliche

## AEC

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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