

## Another Night at Windy Point

Allday

Fight music in the car with neon's on  
Orange like Vietnam  
Fighting our deal was  
Now me and my boys driving through town in 3 or 4  
P-plater cars, awaken demons, noise from the exhaust  
Lost hours, save it for the horse power in need of course  
We bow to live forever  
Think we'll never see the morgue  
Smoking on this fucking you know  
On some nights when the starlight is just right  
But on this one night, we everyone dry  
I need some girls to sort my shit out  
Hormones and cyclones  
On these nights it's like a big town less of a city  
Up at windy see the lights are pretty  
My dealer isn't picking up this night is dying quickly  
My friend lights a ciggy  
Car pulls up beside us they don't like us really  
These dudes I know, with acronyms to describe em  
Seeing I'm a sissy  
I'm not one for fighting  
Nor for hiding so I tighten my belt  
Say have you seen Orion's?