

Mr. Cliche

Cassie Steele

The night is young, my love
Lots of time for sex and drugs
Can't read 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 will rock
The more you will bleed

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 both
Never live to say we're old
Look ten 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

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

But that feeling only lasts so long
With thrust that it comes and it's 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
The roll the more you will need
The more you rock
The more you will bleed