

Big Night

Peter Andre

Doors at six and the shows at eight,
Queue is tangling like a rattle snake
No point denying, there's something in the air
Oh, and the sun goes down on the avenue
Taking that day away
And it's gonna be a big night
There's no other way to say it!

The dancers are tweaking their pirouettes
The band are backstage smoking cigarettes,
Warm up act makes plans to steal the show
Oh, and everybody here's got something to do
Watch them all walk on by
And it's gonna be a big night
There's no other way to say it!

David Jones gets nervous
But his guitar will calm him down
He knows, He knows, He knows,
It's going to be a Big Night

Manager's charming everyone
The anxious man wished he'd never come
The stage can be a scarry place to go
But that's just the bit of madness passing by
Man I've been there before
And it's goin' be a Big Night
There's no other way to say it

So forget your coat and just clear your throat
Let's bust down the double doors
Cause it's goin' be a Big Night
There's no other way to say it
Sing it fellas

Oh yeah
Those lights go down
The world just disappears
Oh, And the crowd gets louder
And tell me how we wound up here
They know, they know, they know,
it's goin' be a Big Night
Big Night...Big Night
Oh what a Big Night....Whoa...oo...oo..Big Night