

Attila

"Night Majestic"

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We want to celebrate
And there's a place that we go
Where the horses are for show
And they race for a prize at the end of the line and it
impresses us
We've got to set a date
To meet the glory at the tracks
And it'll keep us coming back
With a vengeance and a sense of belonging to a long-
coming victory

Night's rounding round the bend
Cause he's the hero of the day
Not like your boring thoroughbred
He's a mix of a Chilean workhorse and a pony from the
circus
But this Night is winning blue
This night of balmy summer breeze
This night that makes us all believe
Congratulations to our dark horse candidate who didn't
seem to have chance

When the bets are hedged it's too soon to see
If you lose your chance you can take it from me
Cause winning luck comes so easily
When the stakes are high there's more reason to
believe

We want to celebrate
And there's a place that we go
Where the horses are for show
And they race for a prize at the end of the line and it
impresses us
There's a blue ribbon at the end of the line
There's a blue ribbon at the end of the line
There's a blue ribbon at the end of the line

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