

Cassie Steele

"Mr. Cliche"

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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

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 bold

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?

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 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 more you roll

the more you will need

The more you rock

The more you will bleed

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