

# American Music Club, Big Night

American Music Club

Engine

Big Night

Big nights are black and blue

They get cold and they get wet

And they're calling out for you

Like no one you ever met

No one dreams in the hours around me

The more i lose the more you find me

I lose track with every kiss

We shouldn't be isolated like this

Yeah, you're my friend

And when we're lost i'll still hold your hand

Revealed in white when the shadows fail

In any shadow that you can name

I'll be the shadow of your name

Hold the prize close to your heart

Prizes made for those who failed

Hold the prize away from you

So maybe you can hold me as well

When time peels off your statued skin

I'll still be fooled by what remains

Yeah whatever's left of you will be my dream

Yeah, you're my friend

And when we're drunk

I'll still hold your hand

Revealed in white when the shadows fail

In any shadow that you can name

I'll be the shadow of your name

In any shadow that you name

I'll be the shadow of the name

I'll be the shadow of your name