

Arno, Hit The Night

I don't believe in valentine
On a Saturday night
Free is my mind
When I swim in the wine

We hit the night
On a Friday night
We're back on Sunday morning
And we sleep till Monday night

The trouble in the world
Is bigger than mine
Is bigger than yours
And I heard that before
The boys are wild
The girls are pretty
Pretty like in the old movies

And we hit the night
On a Friday night
We're back on Sunday morning
And we sleep till Monday night

We are old and young beautiful and fresh
Banging our heads against the sky
Barging our songs and swimming in the wine
We're gonna give the ballerina a chance
When she's dancing a boring dance

And we hit the night
On a Friday night
We're back on Sunday morning
And we sleep till Monday night

Come on boys

We hit the night
On a Friday night
We're back on Sunday morning
And we sleep till Monday night
And we hit the night
On a Friday night
We're back on Sunday morning
And we sleep till Monday night