

Templo Diez, Sedan

This car'll get you driving
Right up to the end
Won't you roll down your window,
Let enter the sand

Sun trapped in the shades
Town sliding behind
Let's drive and forget
Let's move till it's .

Niiiiiiiiight
Till it's night
Till it's niiiiiiiiight
Till it's night

Life's getting hazy
Surrounded by fakes
Yours has been stolen
Why not mixing our fates

Sun trapped in the shades
Town sliding behind
Let's drive and forget
Let's move till it's ..

Niiiiiiiiight
Till it's night
Till it's niiiiiiiiight
Till it's night

First flares of the morning
We're back and again
Commuters and buildings
We're ready to fade.