

WE BELONG TO THE NIGHT

(L&M: Uli `Gibson` Hoffmann)

The moon is high and it`s saturday night
My friends come `round and we`re ready to fight
We get to see what`s going on in town.

Out there in the dirty streets
Everyone is on his feet
Everywhere is partytime tonight.

Sweet young ladies standing all around
Hips shakin`, lips lickin`!
All the boys are on the prowl tonight - ready for a strike.

We belong to the night, go out now and take it.
We belong to the night, it`s all right, it`s all right, it`s all right.

Cruising `round in a big Cadillac
Dressed up in black on black
Looking for the fire in the night.

Sitting on backseats of custombuilt bikes
Little girls with sin in their eyes
Play their highclass games with us tonight.

Sweet young ladies standing all around
Hips shakin`, lips lickin`!
All the boys are on the prowl tonight – ready for a strike.

We belong to the night, go out now and take it.
We belong to the night, it`s all right, it`s all right, it`s all right.

Everyone is looking for something, and everyone knows what it is.
We all know the time is right now, so come on, let us go !

Sweet young ladies standing all around
Hips shakin`, lips lickin`!
All the boys are on the prowl tonight – ready for a strike.

We belong to the night, go out now and take it.
We belong to the night, it`s all right, it`s all right, it`s all right.