Let The Night Roll On

The Angels

Riding on a lucky wheel of seventeen I think I'm gonna live to be a hundred and three Feel like wild card, what you say A slice of the night gonna come my way Walking through the city I'm a king of surprise My midnight champagne's ready on ice It's Saturday night, I got nerves of steel I can roll all night on a roulette wheel

Let the night roll on I'm looking for hell Let the night roll on I'm making a kill

It's Saturday night I've waited so long Let the night roll on

Playing along with the rest of the world Saxophone women, satisfied girls I'm a wound-up string on a violin The future's gonna take me where I've never been I could be naked Sunday with nothing to wear I wouldn't know it, I wouldn't care It's Saturday night, I got nerves of steel I can roll all night on a roulette wheel

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(Let the night roll on)
I'm looking for hell
(Let the night roll on)
I'm making a kill

It's Saturday night
I've waited so long

(Let the night roll on)
(Let the night roll on)
(Let the night roll on)...looking for hell
(Let the night roll on)...making a kill