

# The Heart and Soul of the Night

The White Buffalo

Well I can feel it flooding in when it's Friday night  
Young blood pumping through my veins, it's full of fight  
Probably do a bunch of things that just ain't right  
Well hell, ain't that what the weekend's for

Windows down, the seat way back, and the radio up  
Natural eye between my legs in a Dixie cup  
Not a care in the world, just gon' leave it up  
Well, the night it opens wide

City and the stars align  
Ain't it wonderful to be alive  
Ain't that what the weekend's for  
Ain't that what the weekend's for  
Searching for the heart and soul of the night  
Oh, of the night

Monday morning, still laughing about what we did and said  
Girls and booze and attitude swimming in my head  
Worth every moment, every second, no regrets  
Keeping one eye on the prize

City and the stars align  
Ain't it wonderful to be alive  
Ain't that what the weekend's for  
Ain't that what the weekend's for  
Searching for the heart and soul of the night  
Woah, of the night

Years fly by, the scene it shifts overnight  
Little less steering, little less stealing and little less fights  
Kids are in bed, there's a buzz in my head and sparks ignite  
I still got fuse in a tank for another ride

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Searching for the heart and soul of the night