

Magic Nite

Fast Food Orchestra

The wind is blowing on my head, I am sitting on the beach
There's no reason why to be sad 'cause I'm just out of reach
The beach band's playing slappy song I'm drinking up my beer
and I remember when I was child and everything was.....

I'm just hearing murmur of the sea, I'm talking with the waves
Brown dead leaves from the wide branch of palms are fluttering
over my head
I can see the stars so far away from me and one of them is fall
ing down
I'm rolling last one number then I'll doze off on the ground

Now I'm lonely human being all my friends settle down
and I'm and I'm so happy 'cause I can sleep on the ground

It's the magic night