

Saturday People

Luke Temple

Hey ravers did you know that I was once where you are now
Flashback to subway ride a midnight escape to the underground
Calling all sweet dreamers of the world
No matter what they take from you, your dreams are just a Saturday away...
Saturday people, waiting around their whole lives for the weekend to come
Saturday people, sitting in portable classrooms a-twirling their thumbs, ho hum
Maybe you've seen them, their heads hanging low on their desk stumble in on a Monday
Can't hardly believe them, sunglasses, ecstasy, vodka and tonic recovery
But hang on, pretty soon it'll be Friday afternoon
We'll be running for cover from a world going nowhere
On a Saturday night
With no reason to be just to be somebody somewhere
On a Saturday night
Girls and boys...Saturday
Make some noise...Saturday
Girls and boys...Saturday
Pretty soon it'll be Monday morning

In my opinion, there's too many lives being wasted on missing the fun
Didn't or did ya, ambition eventually leads to executive breakdown
Rave party sequel, hop on a bus magic trip to industrial building
So hang on, it's been a long ride but ya know we'll be there soon
Saturday people, waiting around their whole lives for the weekend to come
Saturday people, sitting in portable classrooms a-twirling their thumbs, ho hum
Maybe you've seen them, their heads hanging low on their desk stumble in on a Monday
Have you seen Natalie Indigo, we were supposed to meet three hours ago I know...oh no
Was she caught up in the corporate undertow, was she too tired to get up and go
Guess sooner or later everybody gives in
So sad when life takes your best Saturday friend away
Girls and boys
And life took you away
Make some noise
Saturday people, waiting around their whole lives for the weekend to come
Saturday people, sitting in portable classrooms a-twirling their thumbs, ho hum
Maybe you've seen them, their heads hanging low on their desk stumble in on a Monday

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>