

# Hope I Die on a Saturday Night

## The Downtown Fiction

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

There's a dirty bomb in my head  
And I've been swimmin in this hotel bed for days  
I think it's time that I step outside  
Everything's gonna be alright  
Cuz David says there's life on Mars  
Hey, do you wanna go and shoot some stars with me?  
Monday morning is a dirty whore  
Let's go dancing in the dollar storeCuz tonight I'm alive  
And the city lights are burning bright  
I'm high on this life, I hope I die  
I hope I die on a Saturday night  
I hope I die, die on a Saturday nightWhere do we go from here?  
These streets will take us anywhere we go  
We could kiss at the Taj Mahal  
Or be the kings of the shopping mall  
I woke up from a scary dream  
Where my life was just a mean machine, killin me  
Monday morning is a dirty whore  
I never wanna see your face no moreCuz tonight I'm alive  
And the city lights are burning bright  
I'm high on this life, I hope I die  
I hope I die on a Saturday night  
I hope I die, die on a Saturday nightLet's go, let's go, it's alright  
Let go, let go for just one night  
Let's go, let's go, it's alrightCuz someone said there's life on Mars  
Hey, do you wanna go and shoot some stars with me?Cuz tonight I'm alive  
And the city lights are burning bright  
I'm high on this life, I hope I die  
I hope I die on a Saturday night  
I hope I die, die on a Saturday night

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>