Saturday

Madcap

Hey, listen friend, why don't you pull up a chair
I'll tell you a story about a boy in despair
It was a hot summer day, just like any in L.A.This boy went out with his friend
In search of a girlfriendIt happens every Saturday
They meet, they talk, and have a shot
He takes her home, they fuck
They never speak to each other again
A typical one night stand
Such a waste, such a shame
This boy's got no bad intentions
Just looking for attention
In a world that's turned him down and down
And down and down he goesSo many days had passed since I spoke to him
Picked up the phone, gave him a ring, he wasn't in
His roommate said he wasn't in
What a waste of a life
He drank and fucked until the day he took a diveI used to hang with my friend
In search of a girlfriendIt happens every Saturday
They meet, they talk, and have a shot
He takes her home, they fuck
They never speak to each other again
A typical one night stand
Such a waste, such a shame
This boy's got no bad intentions
Just looking for attention
In a world that's turned him down and down
And down and down he goes

Songwriters
ALFREDO JAIREL GONZALEZ, LEE WISH LEBAIGUE, GIANFRANCO MASTANTUONOPublished by
Lyrics Â© BOB-A-LEW SONGS

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/