Saturday Night

John Waite

Workin' overtime
Just to keep myself from getting sacked
Well I don't like my job
Tell the boss to shove it
I ain't goin' back
Just like gene vincent
I'm longing to prove
I know what I need this time
Me and my girl together
Yeah
Saturday night
Oh yeah
Saturday night
Lookin' at my watch
Tappin' my fingers
Wishin' time would fly
Gonna look so sharp
She and I will turn some heads as we walk by
And just like vermeer
I wait for still life to move out of my mind
Tonight
I might suddenly all feel better
Saturday night
Oh yeah
Saturday night
Ow
And I feel like the rain on the edge of a rhyme
On the streets I'll shine
Forever in an instant
Saturday night
Oh yeah
Saturday night
Monday tuesday wednesday thursday friday night
Crossin' off the days in my brain
Gonna get it good
Gonna get it right
Ain't it just like verlaine
To be dancin' in the streets
I know what I need this time

Me and my girl together
Oh yeah saturday night
Oh yeah saturday night
Saturday night
Oh yeah
Alright
Alright
Oh yeah
Alright
Alright
Oh oh oh
Oh
Saturday night

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/