

Hope I Die On a Saturday Night

The Downtown Fiction

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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