

# Saturday Nite Is Dead

Graham Parker

Everybody just looks ugly  
Now information don't compute  
I draw a blank every time I think  
The football crowd is going to give me a boot  
And Saturday nite is dead, Saturday nite is dead  
It don't matter what they say  
You've got to use your own head some day  
Saturday nite is dead, Saturday nite is dead  
Yeah, it's dead  
The ultraviolet light hurts me  
So it used to be my friend  
I used to know a good place to go  
But now it's nothing like it was then  
And Saturday nite is dead, Saturday nite is dead  
It don't matter what they say  
I'm going to the funeral Sunday  
Saturday nite is dead, Saturday nite is dead  
Yeah it's dead  
It must have been murder it ain't no accident  
Oh no, it means nothing to me  
The clock goes tick tick tick in my head  
Saturday is dead, Saturday is dead  
I look inside to find a place to hide  
But there ain't no place I know  
It's just as well that I'm stupefied it makes it easy  
It makes it easy to deliver the fatal blow  
Saturday nite is dead, Saturday nite is dead  
Yeah, it's dead  
Deliver deliver deliver  
And Saturday nite is dead, Saturday nite is dead  
It don't matter what they say  
You've got to use your own head some day  
Saturday nite is dead, Saturday nite is dead  
Yeah, it's dead  
Saturday nite is dead  
Saturday nite is dead  
Saturday nite is dead

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