

Saturday Night (feat. Nate Ruess)

Brian Wilson

Spending my life looking over my shoulder
Try to imagine how life could have been
You've got me thinking 'bout all of the people
Who helped me come out from within
Answer the call you can try if you want to
Go for it all and we'll find a new way
Back in the corner of our favorite table
There's no place I would rather stay
Saturday night on Hollywood Boulevard
Hanging around with nothing to do
Saturday night I'm just where I wanna be
Spending my time (spending my time) here with you
On a Saturday night
Turning around take a look in the mirror
All I can see is your face in the crowd
You've got me seeing a little bit clearer
Now we're playing our music too loud
Saturday night on Hollywood Boulevard
Hanging around with nothing to do
Saturday night I'm just where I wanna be
Spending my time (spending my time)
Hey baby maybe we should pretend
Instead of leaving we should stay til' the end
Tonight
Saturday night I'm just where I wanna be
Hanging around with nothing to do
Spending my time on Hollywood Boulevard
Saturday night
Saturday night on Hollywood Boulevard
Hanging around with nothing to do
Saturday night I'm just where I wanna be
Spending my time (spending my time) here with you
On a Saturday night, on a Saturday night
On a Saturday night here with you

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