

Galleon

Komakino

Saturday night in the men's ensemble dressin' room
Startin' a fight in the men's ensemble lair
Beware of dreams come true
It means you have to share a room but tell 'em I'll be there
(It's Saturday night)They said we're one big family but I'm just duckin' tangerines
And lookin' for my gun
(It's Saturday night)
There's lots of hate and jealous fear and there's no favored nations here
Now where's my elf ears gone?
(It's Saturday night)Saturday night in the men's ensemble dressin' room
Watchin' the fight in the men's ensemble lair
You may escape the cage
But then you have to share a stage and tell 'em I'll be there
(It's Saturday night)And now back to our new high school
(The wind blasts and the water flows)
And they got me wrong, yeah, they got me wrong again
(As the winter closes at dawn of newborn spring)
And although you're all talentless fools
(As each festering light explodes)
Can't we get along, can't we get along, my friends?
(There's a thorn that grows in the sun so sweltering)I got to be free, I got to for me
(This manifest bore a blistering sore)
And if you can't see, well, that's enough
(Long splintering war-torn country massacre of blood and blue brains)
That's all that I need to see you're all insecure, pedicured fucks
(Oh, please let the rain break and wash them away)
(It's Saturday night)(It's Saturday night)
And now's the time to vindicate, tomorrow's just a matine
And then we settle scores
(It's Saturday night)
Just one more week and then I'm done, just one more piece of chewin' gum
And I don't care no more
(It's Saturday night)Saturday night in the men's ensemble dressin' room
Startin' a fight in the men's ensemble lair
You may escape the crypt but keep your distance from all scripts
Because before you're even aware, you'll be there
(It's Saturday night)(It's Saturday night)
Saturday night in the men's ensemble dressin' room
Startin' a fight in the men's ensemble lair

(It's Saturday night)

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