Saturday Night

We Are The Fury

suzie was one-of-a-kind living a dozen lives
she'd always try and act them out
today she was a pop beauty queen,
then a ranking marine
and it's me in her target nowi don't know how she tells me that she's moving out again expecting i'll be cool with this
i don't know why it feels like such a capital crime to leave her stranded.she called me with the sound of the road in the background
i know that her focus was a little out
so what was i supposed to do?
i checked her out for a few to see what this was all aboutshe says she knew we'd always marry it would end up like a fairy tale;
together for all time
i tell her through her long eye lashes that i don't need her hot flashes as she opens her mouth"why is it on a saturday night, a saturday night?
you had to go and bring me down
it's always on a saturday night, a saturday night
i thought that you would want me" (x2)"why'd you have to bring me down?"there's no use turning back
there's no use turning backsuzie called a couple of days ago
she's taking the train
she's making her way out of town
i thought that she was headed to earth but now she's off to mars"why is it on a saturday night, a saturday night?
you had to go and bring me down
it's always on a saturday night, a saturday night
i thought that you would want me""always on a saturday night, a saturday night
you had to go and bring me down
always on a saturday night, and now you're off to mars

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

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