

Saturday Night

Kaiser Chiefs

S-s-suddenly there's a knock at your head
Don't let them in because they'll try to take your TV set
Ha-ha-happiness is the ball in your hand
You've got to try and throw this party just as far as you can
Cre-cre-creosote is pouring out of my brain
I swear I heard the floor boards they were creaking your name
G-g-get a room, get a head, get a hat
We're going to hell anyway, let's travel first class
Come to the city on a Saturday night
Watching the boys on their motorbikes
I wanna be like those guys, I wanna wear my clothes tight
Well matching jackets and a fistful of notes
New sneakers and a fresh pack of smokes
P-p-pneumothorax is a word that is long
Man, just trying to put the punk back into punctured lung
Pa-pa-panic over party off party on
'Cause we are birds of a feather and you can be the fat one
Come to the city on a Saturday night
Open your heads like a satellite
I wanna see what they see, I wanna love you like crazy
Those cameras are pointing right in your face
Can see into your room from outer space
Cut through the city on a Saturday night
It's not the size of the man in the fight
I wanna know what that does, I wanna show what matters
'Cause it's the size of the fight in the man
That makes the difference and decides who is champ
Cut through the city on a Saturday night
'Cause you and me, we're on the edge of the night
Come to the city on a Saturday night
I asked your mother and she said, "It's alright"
We're getting married when we're thirty
I want to do it on your birthday 'Cause I don't wanna waste a moment with you
Oh, I just wanna dance the whole night through
Cut through the city on a Saturday night
'Cause you and me, we're on the edge of the knife

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