

Saturday Night

2am Club

How many more Saturday nights
Do you have left to run free?
You got your women waiting outside
When will you go make her complete?
You see a burden, she sees a life
You miss the boys from your hometown
You wanna stay there, it feels so right
She says that ya'll gotta go now
Now I could be an asshole, I could be your man
I hold the rest of the night in my hand
I could dial the right, I could dial the wrong
I can give you what you like, I can take her home
I don't really know, I've been drinking
I don't really show what I'm thinking
I don't really grow, I just age
Turn another corner of a page
I turn another cheek and just blame
I live another week, it's insane
I laugh and love and give no restrain
I drink the brew of each new exchange
Handed the plates but given no team
I live the life I like with no shame
I stay confined inside own brain
So I sit back and play this game
How many more Saturday nights
Do you have left to run free?
You got your women waiting outside
When will you go make her comfy?
You see a burden, she sees a life
You miss the boys from your hometown
(Yes, you do)
You wanna stay there, it feels so right
She says that ya'll gotta go now
Now I could be an asshole, I could be your man
I hold the rest of the night in my hand
I could dial the right, I could dial the wrong
I can give you what you like, I can take her home
I don't really know, I've been drinking
I don't really show what I'm thinking

I don't really grow, I just age
Turn another corner of a page and say
How many more Saturday nights
Do you have left to run free?
You got your women waiting outside
When will you go make her complete?
You see a burden, she sees a life
You miss the boys from your hometown
You wanna stay there, it feels so right
She says that ya'll gotta go now
Love can make you change your ways
But you miss your younger days
Now there so much more to save
You don't wanna lose her, do ya? Do ya?
Throw all of your cares away
Like it was Saturday
Shes been there to keep you safe
You know you better
Choose her, choose her, choose her
How many more Saturday nights
Do we have left to run free?
You got your women waiting outside
When will you go make her complete?
You see a burden, she sees a life
You miss the boys from your hometown
You wanna stay there, it feels so right
She says that ya'll gotta go now
How many more Saturday nights?

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