Saturday Night

Frank Hamilton

Saturday Night Killing time

The lining up outisde

Like they're waiting to dieMust be hunting season

They've got daggers for eyes

When every sound it sounds the same,

and the songs don't sing about out liveswe're two different things

like the songs, and the sounds, and the smiles and the frowns, and the cities, and towns, all the creeps and the clowns.

they'll be hangin around.

Lookin for love on a Saturday night

I lost my head on the dancefloor

on a saturday night

heaven knows what we came here for.

It was a saturday night

and we were dying inside.

So bring me back, bring me back to life. Saturday night, i was doing fine till you caught my eye. something stuck inside i felt hope for a second.

And I can't have been the first but when you not fourth right you only ever finish third.we're two different things like the songs, and the sounds, and the smiles and the frowns, and the cities, and towns, all the creeps and the clowns.

they'll be kickin around

lookin for love on a Saturday nightI lost my head on the dancefloor.

On a saturday night

heaven knows what we came here for.

It was a saturday night,

and we were dying inside.

Take my hand and leave with me.

Grab some food and we'll order a taxi.

Take my hand and leave with me.

Cause i don't like it here, cause I dont like it here.

Take my hand and levae with me.

Grab some food and we'll order a taxi.

Take my hand and get me out of hereOn a saturday night,

I lost my head on the dancefloor.

Looking for love on a saturday night

no one knows what we came here for.

It was a saturday night

and we were dying inside.

But you brought me back, you brought me back, to life.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/