

Hope I Die On A Saturday Night

The Downtown Fiction

There's a dirty bomb in my head
And I've been swimming in this hotel bed for days
I think it's time that I step outside
Everything's gonna be alright
Cuz David says there's life on Mars
Hey, do you wanna go and shoot some stars with me?
Monday morning is a dirty whore
Let's go dancing in the dollar store

Cuz tonight I'm alive
And the city lights are burning bright
I'm high on this life, I hope I die
I hope I die on a Saturday night
I hope I die, die on a Saturday night

Where do we go from here?
These streets will take us anywhere we go
We could kiss at the Taj Mahal
Or be the kings of the shopping mall
I woke up from a scary dream
Where my life was just a mean machine, killing me
Monday morning is a dirty whore
I never wanna see your face no more

Cuz tonight I'm alive
And the city lights are burning bright
I'm high on this life, I hope I die
I hope I die on a Saturday night
I hope I die, die on a Saturday night

Let's go, let's go, it's alright
Let go, let go for just one night
Let's go, let's go, it's alright

Cuz someone said there's life on Mars
Hey, do you wanna go and shoot some stars with me?

Cuz tonight I'm alive
And the city lights are burning bright
I'm high on this life, I hope I die
I hope I die on a Saturday night
I hope I die, die on a Saturday night