Saturday I've come to hate you so You hesitate to show me how When I need your embrace

It's too late, it's already been to long And now it seems so wrong to sit All by myself and wait

Closer 1984 Valentine, still I want it more

Lonely tears were falling on New Year's Eve It might be the worst but at least It's only once a year

But Saturday the loneliest day of all If somebody made a call to me
But maybe I would explain

Closer 1984
Valentine, still I want it more
Closer 1984
Paradise, still I want it more

Closer 1984
Valentine, still I want it more
Closer 1984
Valentine, still I want it more