

# Saturday Night

Kaiser Chiefs

Suddenly there's a knock at your head  
Don't let them in because they'll try to take your TV set  
Ha-ha-ha-happiness is a ball in your hand  
You've got to try and throw this party just as far as you can

Cre-cre-cre-creosote is pouring out of my brain  
I swear I heard the floor boards they were creaking your name.  
Get a room, get a head, get a hat  
We're going to hell anyway lets 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  
Matching jackets and a fistful of notes  
New sneakers and a fresh pack of smokes

Ppp-pneumothorax is a word that is long.  
They're just trying to put the pun back into punctured lung  
Pe-pe-pe-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  
When 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 are 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  
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 a knife