

## Saturday Night Thunderbolt

Ludo

Another stupid Saturday, the conversation starts to slur  
And some sasquatch wookiee-  
boner spilled his Mad Dog down my shirt  
There's a party-thumpin', booty-humpin' music-wagon in my head  
My friends passed out or disappeared all leaving me Banana Red  
When what to my wondering eyes should appear?  
I feel like Elliot when E.T. drank the beer

Knock me down, her hair is brown, her eyes are big and blue  
A thunderbolt that turned this Mad Dog to a puppy at a petting  
zoo  
I'm in love with the girl in the other room  
Ten feet away, but I hit the moon  
With glitter in the air, it's so easy to see  
That she's gotta marry someone and it might be me.

The world's on pause, all Newton's laws suspended on account of  
her  
She's like legato glowing purple while staccato's beating in my  
shirt  
What should I do, what should I say, okay I can't say that, but  
oh my God  
I've been struck down from outer space and thuderbolted to the  
spot  
When what to my wondering eyes should appear?  
Is she really coming toward me for a beer?

Knock me down, her hair is brown, her eyes are big and blue  
A thunderbolt that turned this Mad Dog to a puppy at a petting  
zoo  
I'm in love with the girl in the other room  
Ten feet away, but I hit the moon  
With glitter in the air, it's so easy to see  
That she's gotta marry someone and it might be me.

There goes the girl in the other room  
Ten feet away, but I hit the moon  
With glitter in the air, it's so easy to see  
That she's gotta marry someone and it might be me.