

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.