

## Saturday Night

Misfits

There's 52 ways to murder anyone  
One and two are the same  
And they both work as well

I'm coming clean for Amy  
Julie doesn't scream as well  
And the cops won't listen all night

And so maybe I'll be over  
Just as soon as I fill them all in

And I can't remember when I saw her last  
We were running around and having a blast  
But the backseat of the drive-in is so lonely without you  
I know when you're home

I was thinking about you  
There was something I forgot to say  
I was crying on a Saturday Night

I was out cruising without you  
They were playing our song  
Crying on a Saturday Night

As the moon becomes the night time  
You go viciously, quietly away  
I'm sitting in the bedroom where we used to sit and smoke cigarettes  
Now I'm watching  
Watching you die