

Saturday night in the men's ensemble dressing room  
Startin' a fight in the men's ensemble lair  
Beware of dreams come true  
It means you have to share a room, but tell 'em I'll be there  
(It's Saturday night)

They said we're one big family  
But I'm just duckin' tangerines and lookin' for my gun  
(It's Saturday night)  
There's lots of hate and jealous fear and there's no favored nations here  
Now where's my elf ears gone  
(It's Saturday night)

Saturday night in the men's ensemble dressing room  
Watchin' the fight in the men's ensemble lair  
You may escape the cage  
But then you have to share a stage, and tell 'em I'll be there  
(It's Saturday night)

And now back to our new high school  
And they got me wrong  
Yeah, they got me wrong again

And although you're all talentless fools  
Can't we get along  
Can't we get along, my friends

I got to be free  
I got to for me  
And if you can't see, well, that's enough  
That's all that I need to see you're all insecure, pedicured fucks  
(It's Saturday night)

(It's Saturday night)  
And now's the time to vindicate  
Tomorrow's just a matinee  
And then we settle scores  
(It's Saturday night)

Just one more week and then I'm done  
Just one more piece of chewing gum  
And I don't care no more  
(It's Saturday night)

Saturday night in the men's ensemble dressing room  
Startin' a fight in the men's ensemble lair  
You may escape the crypt  
But keep your distance from all scripts  
Because before you're even aware, you'll be there  
(It's Saturday night)

(It's Saturday night)  
Saturday night in the men's ensemble dressing room  
Startin' a fight in the men's ensemble lair  
(It's Saturday night)