

Saturday Night

Oz

It's Saturday night, you got time to spend
See your girl go with your friend
They walk some hours and run some day
Then your lovely girl is fadin' away

Oh no, Oh no, it comes again
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In the street you see the fighting man
You do (the) best, best you can
One harlot walks with you awhile
You said why, why, I like your style

High noon is rising, your mind is black
You need the night, you comin' back

Now you got to go away from this time
You really walk through (the) hell tonight
Is rather good (to) be back again
You spend wild time with lovely Henn

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