Saturday, oh Saturday How cruel of you to go away You turn us on and you don't even have the decency to stay We think that we're so cool And make the others drool Walking like a chameleon turn around and turn me on and make that sound you do so well ' cause I'm not dancing I'm just shifting weight I thought that you could tell We think that we're so cool And make the others drool Talking like a chameleon SOMETIMES love KILLS TIME IT JUST MIGHT TONIGHT Neon claws and drama queens agree to like the local band Everyone is smoking filter cigarettes all over again We think that we're so cool And make the others drool Walking like a chameleon SOMETIMES love KILLS TIME IT JUST MIGHT TONIGHT