

10:15 Saturday Night

The Living End

10:15 on a Saturday night
And the tap
Drips under the streetlight
And I'm sitting in a kitchen sink
And the tap drips
Drip, drip, drip, drip

Waiting for the telephone to ring
And I wonder where she's been
And I'm crying for yesterday
And the tap drips
Drip, drip, drip, drip

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