

Blue Flashing Light

Travis

Saturday evening at quarter to five
I would see him arrive at the door
Pushed you aside as he staggered inside
spilling alcohol over the floor
A storm is a brew it is sure to fall soon
as I look at you from ashore
So you'd better hold on

'cos it's saturday night
and your friends are all out

and you feel like shit
'cos they never called you

no they never called you
no they never called, never called
Never bloody ever
Call me a name and i'll hit you again
you're a slut, you're a bitch, you're a hore
talk to your dad in that tone of voice
there's a belt hanging over the door
so you run to your room, and you hide in your room
thinking how you could settle the score

The blue flashing light last saturday night
brought the neighbours all out on the street
they watched as the fireman carried you out
and they stared at each others feet
everyone sees yet nobody says
are you all just afraid of the heat
but it's saturday night
and i'm lying alone
and the bed that i made
disconnected the phone
still they never call you
no they never call you
no they never call, never call
Never bloody ever call