

# 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