Saturday night, all alone lookin' for some thrills Try to catch the band's last song Back stage pass really showin' out Feel that's where I belong Sittin' down, all the big stars at the bar Really have a rock vocation Momopemania, schizophrenia Rise to any situation Of old lost love Where will you go When the show is over? Nobody wants to know We need to feel Something that's real 'Cause you're losin' from the start So be careful with your heart We need to feel Something that's real 'Cause you're losin' from the start So be careful with your heart Papa's in the next bed And they're dancing cheek to cheek And I understand their hot wire conversation Yes, you're pretty, who needs a pretty face With a hot lips reputation Of old lost love Where will you go When the show is over? Nobody wants to know