

# Saturday night (acoustic) – Misfits

Hm, hm

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

There's 52 ways to murder anyone

One and two are the same

And they both work as well

I'm coming clean for Amy

Julie doesn't scream as well

And the cops won't listen all night

And so maybe, maybe I'll be over

Just as soon as I fill 'em all in

And I can remember when

I saw her last

We were

Runnin' all around and havin' a blast,

Havin' a blast

But the back seat

Of the drive-in is so lonely without you

I know when you're home

I was thinkin' about you

There was somethin' I forgot to say

I was tryin' on Saturday night

I was out cruisin' without you

They were playin' our song

Cryin' on Saturday night

As the moon becomes the nighttime

You go viciously, quietly, away

I'm sitting in the bedroom

Where we used to sit and smoke cigarettes

Now I'm watchin', watchin' you die

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

I can remember when I saw her last

We were runnin' all around and havin' a blast

But the back seat

Of the drive-in is so lonely without you

I know when you're home

I was thinkin' about you  
There was somethin' I forgot to say  
I was tryin' on Saturday night  
I was out cruisin' without you  
They were playin' our song  
Cryin' on Saturday night  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Cryin' on Saturday night  
Cryin' on Saturday night



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych