

Saturday Night

Cold Chisel

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Saturday night's already old
Walking into Sunday, and I find
All desires are cold
I could walk forever, I don't mind
Show me a light, your company
Goes a little way to help me see
The path on which I'm bound
Rather than the things I leave behind

I've got the keys to the city
Baby
I can feel my luck
I got two days' money
If you light me up
This heart will shine on

"L'esclavage D'amour
It will be ours forevermore"
Words we both recall
Either from a lover, or the law
Saturday night, my steps have shown
I can walk away from all I've know
Goodnight, my friend, goodbye
Remember what they say,
When you're alone, laugh or die