

Saturday Nite Is Dead

Graham Parker

Everybody just looks ugly now information don't compute
I draw a blank every time I think
The football crowd is going to give me a boot

And Saturday night is dead Saturday night is dead
It don't matter what they say
You've got to use your own head some day

Saturday night is dead Saturday night is dead
Yeah it's dead

The ultraviolet light hurts me so it used to be my friend
I used to know a good place to go but now it's nothing like it
was then

And Saturday night is dead Saturday night is dead
It don't matter what they say I'm going to the funeral Sunday
Saturday night is dead Saturday night is dead Yeah it's dead

It must have been murder it ain't no accident
Oh no it means nothing to me
The clock goes tick tick tick in my head
Saturday is dead Saturday is dead

I look inside to find a place to hide but there ain't no place
I know
It's just as well that I'm stupified it makes it easy

It makes it easy to deliver the fatal blow
Deliver deliver deliver

Saturday night is dead