Oh, It's saturday, all right
Bring some beers and come on over
The latest Ben Folds Five
Right by your side
We're a team, you know
And I'll never let you go
You can pick a hundred fights
I'm right by your side
Right by your side

Half past wrong, talking way too much tonight Sip another one with your favourite 'likie dies' Smell the air, I swear it wasn't me now this time We're gonna be, we're gonna be around 'till mokeys fly Oehh, 'till they fly baby

I know that I ain't easy
It's difficult to please me
But you proved more than all right
Right by my side
You may mess up my hair
Torch it, shave it, I don't care
Because morale never dies when I'm right by your side
Right by your side

Half past wrong, talking way too much tonight Sip another one with your favourite 'likie dies' Smell the air, I swear it wasn't me now this time We're gonna be, we're gonna be around 'till mokeys fly Ohh, untill they fly..

Because when I look around and I found out things ain't going right
I just smile and figure what the hell, just stick it in your pocket
Because all is fine and I'm all right
Smile a while and I see the light
And I find out everything's just fine
Right by your side

Half past wrong, talking way too much tonight.
Sip another one with your favourite 'likie dies'.
Smell the air I swear it wasn't me now this time.
We're gonna be around 'till mokeys..
Sit right up and sing along with every little part of this song
Smile upon a rainy day, because you know it ain't to stay
And everything will be just fine, because in time the sun will shine
And I'll be by your side
Oh yeah