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Riding on a lucky wheel of seventeen
I think I'm gonna live to be a hundred and three
Feel like wild card, what you say
A slice of the night gonna come my way
Walking through the city
I'm a king of surprise
My midnight champagne's ready on ice
It's Saturday night, I got nerves of steel
I can roll all night on a roulette wheel
Let the night roll on
I'm looking for hell
Let the night roll on
I'm making a kill
It's Saturday night
I've waited so long
Let the night roll on
Playing along with the rest of the world
Saxophone women, satisfied girls
I'm a wound-up string on a violin
The future's gonna take me where I've never been
I could be naked Sunday with nothing to wear
I wouldn't know it, I wouldn't care
It's Saturday night, I got nerves of steel
I can roll all night on a roulette wheel
Let the night roll on
I'm looking for hell
Let the night roll on
I'm making a kill
It's Saturday night
I've waited so long
Let the night roll on
(Let the night roll on)
I'm looking for hell
(Let the night roll on)
I'm making a kill
It's Saturday night
I've waited so long
(Let the night roll on)
(Let the night roll on)
(Let the night roll on)...looking for hell
(Let the night roll on)...making a kill
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