

Saturday Night Breakup

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From the **Left In The Wake** CD

All right Saturday night
You've failed me for the last time
I've tried and tried with all of my might
Now there's nothing left but sunshine
Leave me, you fickle lady
You've had your final chance
Good night Saturday night
I'm through with our romance

All right Saturday night
I'm not your little brother
Six more wait at my door
And I'm bound to love another
Seven days, the weekly display
You were held in such esteem
Good night Saturday night
I leave you with your dreams

And dreams can leave you unanswered
And dreams can be realized
Recall the tale of the dancer
Who fell with tears in her eyes

All right Saturday night
Let me ask a final question
The die's cast, the fire is ash
We've divided our possessions
But did you love me you fickle lady
Or did I only fool myself
Good night Saturday night
This is my farewell
Good night Saturday night
This is my farewell