

Guitar Gangsters

"Endless Saturday Night"

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Tonight the world will spin forever, baby, hold on tight.
With motor bike, grease, lace and leather, it's an
endless Saturday night.

Superman's gone to save the world, he saves it every
night.

Maybe he'll meet his super girl, on an endless Saturday
night.

Reality seems to fade away beneath the setting sun.
All around the world today there's bad dreams on the
run.

Nora Jean said she liked it hot and all the world agreed.
One night the world forgot and Mrs. Monroe was freed.

But the world and I soon carried on another Saturday
night.

But the world and I soon carried on an endless
Saturday night.

Life becomes a feeling that you cannot define, living
one out to the best.

Give the world a helping hand if somebody else
forgets.

Or make believe one constant life beneath the neon
light.

Maybe Marilyn will be my wife, on an endless Saturday
night.

But the world and I soon carried on another Saturday
night.

But the world and I soon carried on an endless
Saturday night.

But the world and I soon carried on another Saturday
night.

But the world and I soon carried on an endless
Saturday night.

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