

# The Adicts

## "Saturday Night"

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Well the ravers and the groovers,  
just stood and stared.  
The Bohemians said they didn't  
but they cared.  
The lords and the ladies,  
felt they're gonna drag em down.  
The armagedon dance,  
that could never make a sound.

Don't you know, its saturday.  
don't you know its saturday night.  
Don't you know, its saturday.  
don't you know its alright

The heavy weight candidate,  
moved to one side.  
be a Mama gotta hunger,  
just lay down and die.  
Friends and lovers fall to the floor.  
Mr. Personality, suddenly a bore.  
Don't you know, its saturday.  
don't you know its saturday night.  
Don't you know, its saturday.  
don't you know its alright.

Late nite kid, said my oh my.  
A mystery & Dennis walked by.  
Every head talked and every head turned.  
He was so hot that he burned.

Don't you know, its saturday.  
don't you know its saturday night.  
Don't you know, its saturday.  
don't you know its alright

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