

## Ludo

# "Saturday Night Thunderbolt"

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Another stupid Saturday, the conversation starts to slur  
And some sasquatch wookie-boner spilled his Mad Dog  
down my shirt  
There's a party-thumpin', booty-humpin' music-wagon  
in my head  
My friends passed out or disappeared all leaving me  
Banana Red  
When what to my wondering eyes should appear?  
I feel like Elliot when E.T. drank the beer

Knock me down, her hair is brown, her eyes are big and  
blue  
A thunderbolt that turned this Mad Dog to a puppy at a  
petting zoo  
I'm in love with the girl in the other room  
Ten feet away, but I hit the moon  
With glitter in the air, it's so easy to see  
That she's gotta marry someone and it might be me.

The world's on pause, all Newton's laws suspended on  
account of her  
She's like legato glowing purple while staccato's  
beating in my shirt

What should I do, what should I say, okay I can't say  
that, but oh my God  
I've been struck down from outer space and  
thunderbolted to the spot  
When what to my wondering eyes should appear?  
Is she really coming toward me for a beer?

Knock me down, her hair is brown, her eyes are big and  
blue  
A thunderbolt that turned this Mad Dog to a puppy at a  
petting zoo  
I'm in love with the girl in the other room  
Ten feet away, but I hit the moon  
With glitter in the air, it's so easy to see  
That she's gotta marry someone and it might be me.

There goes the girl in the other room  
Ten feet away, but I hit the moon

With glitter in the air, it's so easy to see  
That she's gotta marry someone and it might be me.

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