## Ultraviolet Sound "Saturday Night In The City Of The Dead"

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While a fat guy zips by, bony in a Zodiac Picking out trouble, maybe looking for a heart attack All-night boys in the Piccadilly arcade (???) trawling for some rough trade

Saturday night
Saturday night
Saturday night in the city of the dead
Can't you feel the time bomb ticking in your head?
Too many memories are burning in your bed
Saturday night in the city of the dead

Dead in the dole queue, face like a statue Laugh like a maniac, walk like a king too Spiked hair, don't care, hot spam outlaw Rad man (?) rips it out, you're buzzing like a chainsaw

(Chorus)

High-rise reptile sucking on a cigarette
Ripped suit, zip boots, dancing like an insect
Tottenham Court Rolexes the excuses (?) in the wind
hide
The city's pretty dead but I'm still alive

(Chorus)

Saturday night
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Saturday night in the city of the dead

Saturday night

(Repeat and fade)

Visit <u>Ultraviolet Sound</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.