

**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