Late late last saturday night
I went to the nightclub to drink and dine
Late late last saturday night
I saw that girl she danced fine

Lack of money
And a lack of style
I don't mind, she danced so fine

I said tokyo tiger and the ring of fire That I met my true desire She hit me with her hips and hairdo My heart just said an extra boom

Lack of money
And a lack of style
I don't mind, she danced so fine

Like a quicksilver sam I made up my plan I ran to the floor, best way I can I got rid of my boots and my trousers too For moment I felt like a spacehead fool

Lack of money
Lack of style
I don't mind, she danced so fine

I gotta lack of money
Lack of style
I don't mind, gonna be the first in line

Ooh Im so willing (2x) This is too thrilling