

Fucking hell
What?
(Had enough?)
(Yes)

I couldn't wait to leave that town
It broke my heart
I had to go
I made a choice to see this out
I lost it all
You didn't show
All you wanted was some violent form of love
Immolate me (Aw Law-)

All I was looking for was colours blurred
And words that I'd forget
And now I'm singing slow
Down, keep those feet on the ground
I hope you'll be home soon
Somehow we'll figure out how to cope
This is nothing we can't
There is nothing we can't do
Right

You lost your voice
You couldn't sing
You couldn't talk about it
I stood and watched
The summer shone, rain down our backs
We didn't care
It was enough
All you wanted was some violent form of love (love!)
Immolate me

Whoa
All I was looking for was colours blurred
And nights that I'd forget
Now I'm singing slow down
Keep your feet on the ground
I hope I'll be home soon
Somehow we figured out how to cope
This is nothing we can't
There is nothing we can't do
Right

Aw Lord what a night, what a night
What a Saturday night
Lord what a night, what a night
What a Saturday night

Everybody come feel up, feel up
What their mamma no bring
Everybody come feel up, feel up
What their mamma no bring

Aw Lord what a night, what a night
What a Saturday night

Lord what a night, what a night
What a Saturday night