Shape-shifter coming for me

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(It was a Friday night, it was a Saturday night...)
It was a Saturday night
You were looking for me
I was standing on my own
It was a Saturday night
You were looking for me
I was running for my life
Ooh, could this be the millionth warning?
Ooh, does this mean I'm gonna get out?
Ooh, could somebody give me an answer
Ooh, that shape-shifter coming for me
I could not remember in the morning
You must have bust me out of my head
I'm wondering how did I get this blood all over me
I got the pictures here on my phone
I can't remember (Was it a Friday night?) was it a Saturday night?
It was a Saturday night
You were coming for me
I was scared for my life
It was a Saturday night
You were hunting me down
But I could not be found
Ooh, could this be the millionth warning?
Ooh, does this mean I'm gonna get out?
Ooh, could somebody give me an answer
Ooh, that shape-shifter coming for me
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