

## Saturday Night

Fischer-Z

When all your dreams come true  
The dice roll out for you  
And what you say is true  
Everyone agrees  
When all your nights are days  
And all you hear is praise  
And you can get away  
With anything you chose  
That's my sell-date, sell by  
Saturday  
That's my sell-date, Sat Sat  
Saturday night  
When all your words are cruel  
You treat me like a fool  
I won't be there for you  
To soak up all the blame  
That's my sell-date, sell by  
Saturday  
That's my sell-date, Sat Sat  
Saturday night  
You keep on rocking me  
You keep on knocking me down  
You keep on rocking me  
That's my sell-date, sell by  
Saturday  
That's my sell-date, Sat Sat  
Saturday night