

King Of Saturday Night

Midland

Everybody seems to hate Mondays
So I pretend I don't got nowheres to be
So I sleep in, brush my teeth with some gin
Lay around and catch up on some TV
My neighbors say I'm lazy six ways 'til Sunday
'Cause they don't know how hard it is to be me
I gotta pick the right boots
Put on a hat to look cool
I ain't gotta be home 'til a quarter to three

Livin' for the Saturday night
I'm gonna raise a glass about someone you know
Livin' for the Saturday night
I'm gonna raise a little Cain
This town's gonna remember my name

Do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do-dow-do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do-dow-do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do-dow-do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do-dow

I used to have a job that made money
But my boss got sick of firin' me
So now I show up on time
Even if it's after midnight
I work in the bar, I'm havin' them drinks
People laugh 'cause they think it's just funny
When I say I got a reputation to keep
'Cause when I walk in a room
I'm doin' damage real soon
My favorite decoration is just party 'til three

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Do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do-dow-do-do-do-do
Do-do-do-do-dow

Between Friday and Sunday
I'm the king (He's a king)
Between Friday and Sunday
I'm the king (He's a king)
Between Friday and Sunday
I'm the king (He's a king)
Between Friday and Sunday
I'm the king

Livin' for the Saturday night
I'm gonna raise a glass about someone you know
Livin' for the Saturday night
I'm gonna raise a little Cain
This town's gonna remember my name

Livin' for the Saturday night
Oh, I'm gonna raise a glass about someone you know
Livin' for the Saturday night
Oh, I'm gonna raise a little Cain
This town's gonna remember my name