

Saturday night in the men's ensemble dressing room
Startin' a fight in the men's ensemble lair
Beware of dreams come true
It means you have to share a room, but tell 'em I'll be there
(It's Saturday night)

They said we're one big family
But I'm just duckin' tangerines and lookin' for my gun
(It's Saturday night)
There's lots of hate and jealous fear and there's no favored nations here
Now where's my elf ears gone
(It's Saturday night)

Saturday night in the men's ensemble dressing room
Watchin' the fight in the men's ensemble lair
You may escape the cage
But then you have to share a stage, and tell 'em I'll be there
(It's Saturday night)

And now back to our new high school
And they got me wrong
Yeah, they got me wrong again

And although you're all talentless fools
Can't we get along
Can't we get along, my friends

I got to be free
I got to for me
And if you can't see, well, that's enough
That's all that I need to see you're all insecure, pedicured fucks
(It's Saturday night)

(It's Saturday night)
And now's the time to vindicate
Tomorrow's just a matinee
And then we settle scores
(It's Saturday night)

Just one more week and then I'm done
Just one more piece of chewing gum
And I don't care no more
(It's Saturday night)

Saturday night in the men's ensemble dressing room
Startin' a fight in the men's ensemble lair
You may escape the crypt
But keep your distance from all scripts
Because before you're even aware, you'll be there
(It's Saturday night)

(It's Saturday night)
Saturday night in the men's ensemble dressing room
Startin' a fight in the men's ensemble lair
(It's Saturday night)