

Edge Of Saturday Night

The Blessed Madonna

(Deep, deep)
(Deep, deep)
(Deep, deep)
(Deep, deep)

I didn't come to hold up the walls
I'm going deeper, deeper
Six deep in the bathroom stalls
A different creature, yeah
Why walk when you can crawl?
Don't need no preacher, teacher
Monday doesn't matter at all
I didn't come to hold up the walls
I'm going deeper, deeper
Six deep in the bathroom stalls
A different creature, yeah
Why walk when you can crawl?
Don't need no preacher, teacher (Deep, deep)
Monday doesn't matter at all, no

Start again, shut the blinds
I swear the rhythm 'bout to save my life
Now it's 11:59
We're on the edge of a Saturday night
Start again, shut the blinds
I swear the music 'bout to change my life
Now it's 11:59
We're on the edge of a Saturday night

(Deep, deep)
(Ha, ha-ha-ha-ha)

I got a hot date with my mistakes
My shoulders cannot hold it
No more hidin' my face
You better take a breath
Two-step, windin' my waist
Spin back and roll it, roll it
Oh, I need the space (Ha-ha-ha-ha)
I got a hot date with my mistakes
My shoulders cannot hold it
No more hidin' my face
You better take a breath
Two-step, windin' my waist
Spin back and roll it, roll it

In my bag now, Birkin, hold it
In my tracksuit and I'm still noticed
Got my hair back, stay focused
Two glass of water, one drink token
Three long kisses and my heart restarted
Lay awake, kick drum, very cathartic
iPhone dead, baby, don't drunk-dial him
That's my energy, oh, my darlin'

Start again, shut the blinds
I swear the rhythm 'bout to save my life

Now it's 11:59
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Now it's 11:59
We're on the edge of Saturday night

(Deep, deep)
(Deep, deep)

Monday doesn't matter
Monday doesn't matter
Monday doesn't matter at all (Deep, deep)
Monday doesn't matter
Monday doesn't matter
Monday doesn't matter at all (Deep, deep)