Anastacia, Saturday Night's Alright For Fighting

It's getting late have you seen my mates Ma tell me when the boys get here It's seven o'clock and I want to rock Want to get a belly full of beer

My old man's drunker than a barrel full of monkeys And my old lady she don't care My sister looks cute in her braces and boots A handful of grease in her hair

Don't give us none of your aggravation We had it with your discipline Saturday night's alright for fighting Get a little action in

Get about as oiled as a diesel train Gonna set this dance alight `Cause Saturday night's the night I like Saturday night's alright alright

Well they're packed pretty tight in here tonight I'm looking for a dolly who'll see me right I may use a little muscle to get what I need I may sink a little drink and shout out "She's with me!"

A couple of the sound that I really like Are the sounds of a switchblade and a motorbike I'm a juvenile product of the working class Whose best friend floats in the bottom of a glass

Don't give us none of your aggravation We had it with your discipline Saturday night's alright for fighting Get a little action in

Get about as oiled as a diesel train Gonna set this dance alight `Cause Saturday night's the night I like Saturday night's alright alright

Don't give us none of your aggravation We had it with your discipline Saturday night's alright for fighting Get a little action in

Get about as oiled as a diesel train Gonna set this dance alight `Cause Saturday night's the night I like Saturday night's alright alright

Saturday saturday
Saturday saturday
Saturday saturday
Saturday saturday
Saturday night's alright
Saturday saturday
Saturday saturday
Saturday saturday
Saturday saturday
Saturday saturday
Saturday night's alright

Saturday saturday Saturday saturday Saturday saturday Saturday saturday Saturday night's alright Saturday saturday Saturday saturday Saturday saturday Saturday saturday Saturday night's alright