

Guitar Gangsters, Endless Saturday Night

Tonight the world will spin forever, baby, hold on tight.
With motor bike, grease, lace and leather, it's an endless Saturday night.
Superman's gone to save the world, he saves it every night.
Maybe he'll meet his super girl, on an endless Saturday night.
Reality seems to fade away beneath the setting sun.
All around the world today there's bad dreams on the run.
Nora Jean said she liked it hot and all the world agreed.
One night the world forgot and Mrs. Monroe was freed.

But the world and I soon carried on another Saturday night.
But the world and I soon carried on an endless Saturday night.

Life becomes a feeling that you cannot define, living one out to the best.
Give the world a helping hand if somebody else forgets.
Or make believe one constant life beneath the neon light.
Maybe Marilyn will be my wife, on an endless Saturday night.

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