

Ludo, Saturday Night Thunderbolt

Another stupid Saturday, the conversation starts to slur
And some sasquatch wookie-boner spilled his Mad Dog down my shirt
There's a party-thumpin', booty-humpin' music-wagon in my head
My friends passed out or disappeared all leaving me Banana Red
When what to my wondering eyes should appear?
I feel like Elliot when E.T. drank the beer

Knock me down, her hair is brown, her eyes are big and blue
A thunderbolt that turned this Mad Dog to a puppy at a petting zoo
I'm in love with the girl in the other room
Ten feet away, but I hit the moon
With glitter in the air, it's so easy to see
That she's gotta marry someone and it might be me

The world's on pause, all Newton's laws suspended on account of her
She's like legato glowing purple while staccato's beating in my shirt
What should I do, what should I say, okay I can't say that, but oh my God
I've been struck down from outer space and thuderbolted to the spot
When what to my wondering eyes should appear?
Is she really coming toward me for a beer?

Knock me down, her hair is brown, her eyes are big and blue
A thunderbolt that turned this Mad Dog to a puppy at a petting zoo
I'm in love with the girl in the other room
Ten feet away, but I hit the moon
With glitter in the air, it's so easy to see
That she's gotta marry someone and it might be me

There goes the girl in the other room
Ten feet away, but I hit the moon
With glitter in the air, it's so easy to see
That she's gotta marry someone and it might be me