

# We Are The Fury, Saturday Night

suzie was one-of-a-kind living a dozen lives  
she'd always try and act them out  
today she was a pop beauty queen,  
then a ranking marine  
and it's me in her target now

i don't know how she tells me that she's moving out again expecting i'll be cool with this  
i don't know why it feels like such a capital crime to leave her stranded.

she called me with the sound of the road in the background  
i know that her focus was a little out  
so what was i supposed to do?  
i checked her out for a few to see what this was all about

she says she knew we'd always marry it would end up like a fairy tale;  
together for all time  
i tell her through her long eye lashes that i don't need her hot flashes as she opens her mouth

"why is it on a saturday night, a saturday night?  
you had to go and bring me down  
it's always on a saturday night, a saturday night

i thought that you would want me" (x2)

"why'd you have to bring me down?"

there's no use turning back  
there's no use turning back

suzie called a couple of days ago  
she's taking the train  
she's making her way out of town  
i thought that she was headed to earth but now she's off to mars

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you had to go and bring me down  
it's always on a saturday night, a saturday night  
i thought that you would want me"

"always on a saturday night, a saturday night  
you had to go and bring me down  
always on a saturday night, and now you're off to mars