

# Drowning Pool, Saturday Night

At the end of the day, everything is a blur  
(At the end of the day, everything is a blur)  
I'm gonna lick my wounds and eat my words  
(I'm gonna lick my wounds and eat my words)  
Better tell revelations, the time is now  
(Better tell revelations, the time is now)  
I use my dirty hands to dig the Devil out

All my life is, all these vices  
Everyday's another crisis  
All my life is, all these vices  
Everyday (Everyday) Everyday (Everyday) Everyday!

I'm gonna live my life (my life)  
Like it's Saturday Night (Saturday Night)  
I'm gonna live my life (my life)  
..and sleep when I am dead and buried  
I'm gonna live my life (my life)  
Like it's Saturday Night (Saturday Night)  
I'm gonna live my life (my life)  
Sunday I will say I am sorry

At the end of the road, at the end of the road  
(At the end of the road, at the end of the road)  
Well I open one (down? or Night?) and I bring it all home

I'm gonna live my life (my life)  
Like it's Saturday Night (Saturday Night)  
I'm gonna live my life (my life)  
..and sleep when I am dead and buried  
I'm gonna live my life (my life)  
Like it's Saturday Night (Saturday Night)  
I'm gonna live my life (my life)  
Sunday I will say...