

# Madcap, Saturday

Hey, listen friend, why don't you pull up a chair  
I'll tell you a story about a boy in despair  
It was a hot summer day, just like any in L.A.

This boy went out with his friend  
In search of a girlfriend

It happens every Saturday  
They meet, they talk, and have a shot  
He takes her home, they fuck  
They never speak to each other again  
A typical one night stand  
Such a waste, such a shame  
This boy's got no bad intentions  
Just looking for attention  
In a world that's turned him down and down  
and down and down he goes

So many days had passed since I spoke to him  
Picked up the phone, gave him a ring, he wasn't in  
His roommate said he wasn't in  
What a waste of a life  
He drank and fucked until the day he took a dive

I used to hang with my friend  
In search of a girlfriend

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