



MARK PEARSON  
MUSIC

## (We've Got To Do Something) It's Saturday Night

Hey guys what's happening what should we do  
You don't know me neither let's start with a brew  
We could get in the car and take in some sights  
We've got to do something it's Saturday night

We could get on the horn and try for some dates  
But it's almost ten thirty it must be too late  
Last week old Sally said I left her uptight  
We laughed about it on Wednesday but it's Saturday night

We could watch reruns on TV or go down to the bar  
Hear rerun conversations just filled with desire  
Retreaded longings on recycled plights  
It seems reruns are rerun every Saturday night

Infatuation frustration life's a big fantasy  
Caught between the weekend and reality  
I wonder what would happen if it ever came to light  
That we never did nothing on Saturday night

In a couple more drinks I'll forget who I am  
And I won't have to face me till the morning comes again  
Then I'll see in the mirror of the Sunday morning light  
What I tried to forget on Saturday night

The night's almost over another Saturday's gone  
Guess that it I better be moving along  
But I'll see you on Monday early and bright  
And we'll start making plans for next Saturday night

We've got to do something next Saturday night

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*Let love go forward from this time and place...*