



SATURDAY NIGHT



by
**The
INFINITY
Ball**



IT'S LOVE...

---THAT MAKES IT
ALL GO AROUND---

IT WASN'T MEANT TO BE LIKE
THIS...

...SO ALL ALONE...
FEELS LIKE I CAN'T EXIST.
SHE LEFT ME ON MY OWN.

FEELS LIKE I'M STRAINING FOR
SOMETHING JUST OUT OF REACH.
THAT LOVE IS A LIGHT JUST OVER
MY SHOULDER.
ITS SOURCE I JUST CAN'T SEE.

IT'S LIKE I KNOW I WAS MEANT FOR
SOMETHING BIGGER THAN ALL OF THIS.
IF I COULD JUST FIND SOMEONE WHO
GETS WHAT I AM ALL ABOUT.

I COULD BE ALL THE THINGS
I AM MEANT TO BE.

IF I COULD GET UP OFF
THIS COUCH...

BUT I ALWAYS END UP...

...RIGHT BACK...

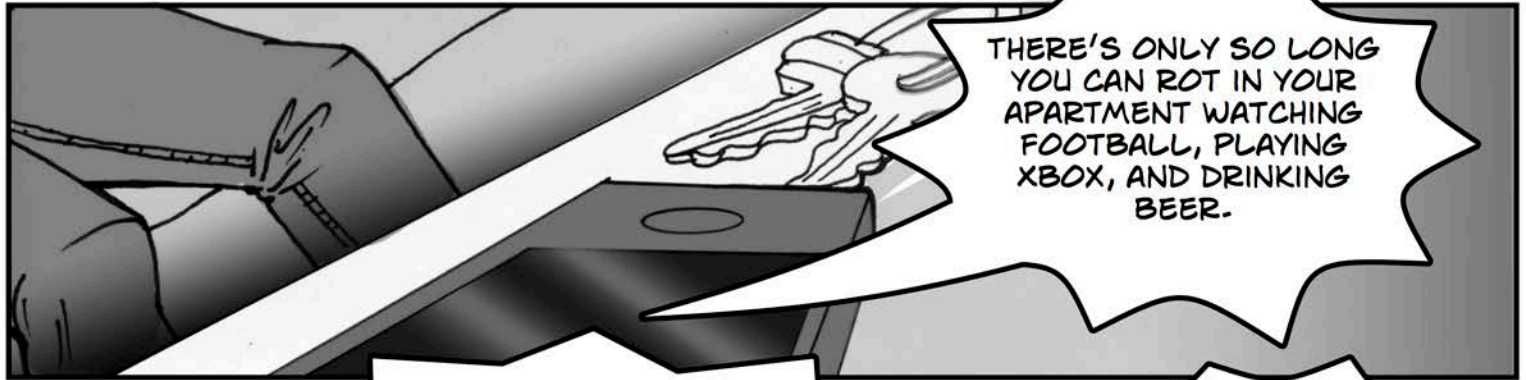
HERE.

RRRRINNGGGG

DUDE, ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!
THE GUYS AND I ARE COMING TO GET YOU.
WE'RE GOING OUT.



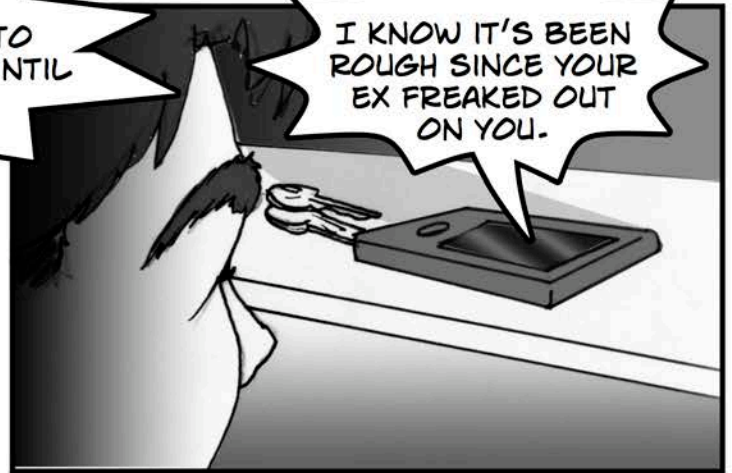
THERE'S ONLY SO LONG
YOU CAN ROT IN YOUR
APARTMENT WATCHING
FOOTBALL, PLAYING
XBOX, AND DRINKING
BEER.



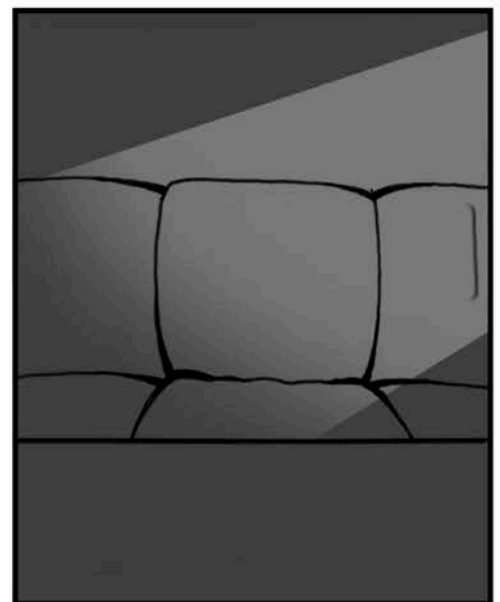
BUT IF YOU KEEP THIS
CRAP UP I'LL BE FORCED TO
BEAT THE HELL OUT OF YOU UNTIL
YOU SNAP OUT OF IT.



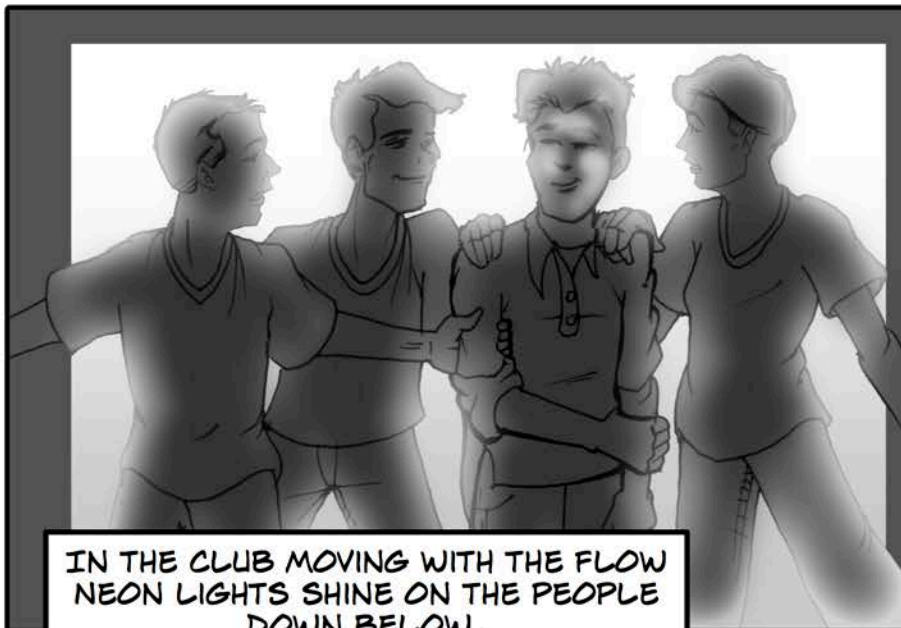
I KNOW IT'S BEEN
ROUGH SINCE YOUR
EX FREAKED OUT
ON YOU.



LET'S GO!



**B
A
R**

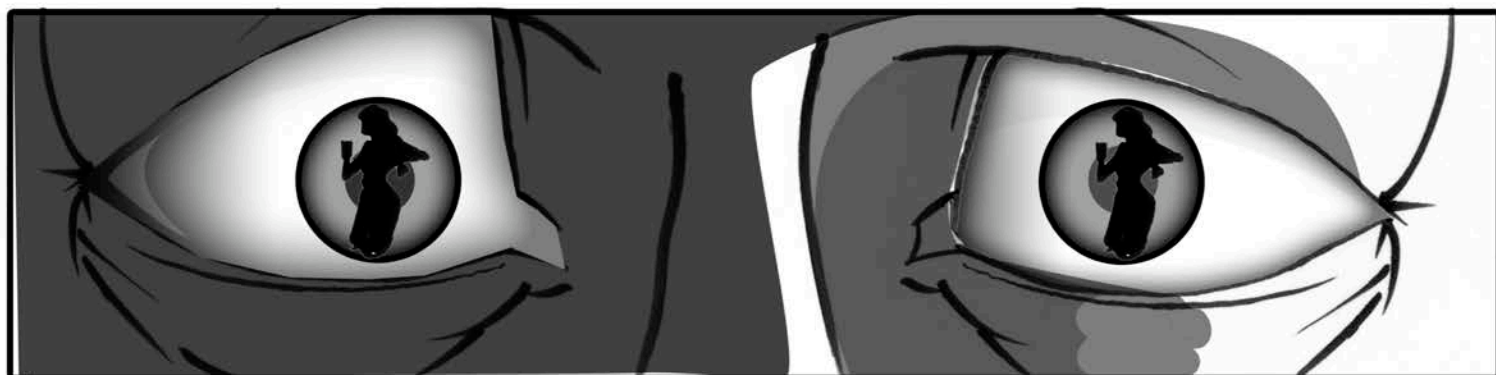


IN THE CLUB MOVING WITH THE FLOW
NEON LIGHTS SHINE ON THE PEOPLE
DOWN BELOW.
THE SOUND OF CLINKING GLASS AND
A HUNDRED CONVERSATIONS.

**B
A
R**



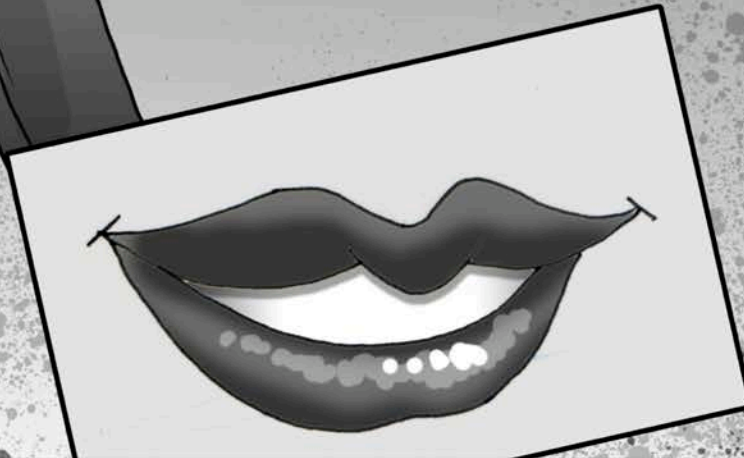
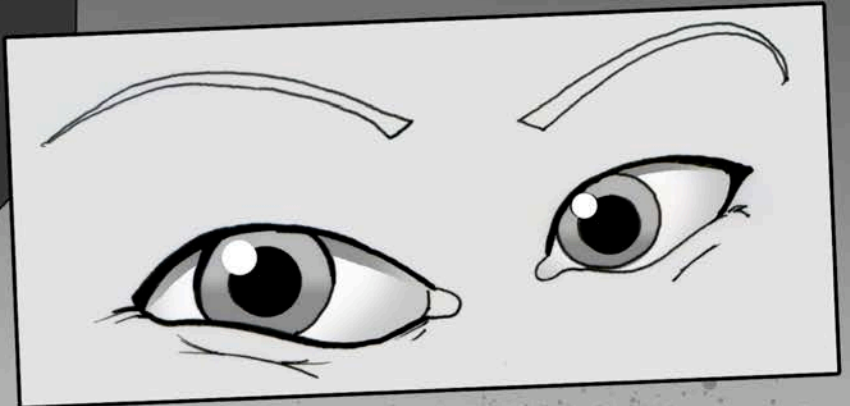
WE'RE LOOKING FOR LOVE AND ACTION TONIGHT.
WE'RE LOOKING FOR FUN AND A GOOD TIME TONIGHT.



AND THE CROWD PARTS AND I SEE HER THERE STARING RIGHT AT ME.



I'M WALKING TO HER. IT'S ALL I CAN DO. LIKE I'M IN SOME KIND OF DREAM.

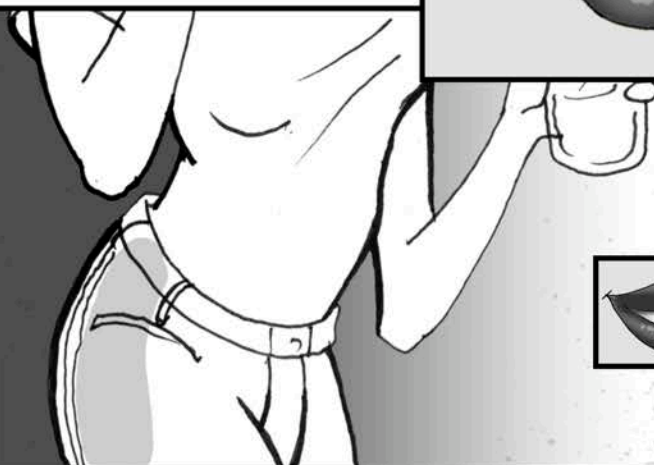


I'M TALKING TO HER. MY WORDS OVERFLOWING, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY MEAN.

I LOOK DOWN TO BE SURE MY FEET ARE FIRMLY
PLANTED ON THE GROUND



BECAUSE WITH EVERY
LAUGH THAT ESCAPES,
SHE'S PULLING ME
AWAY.

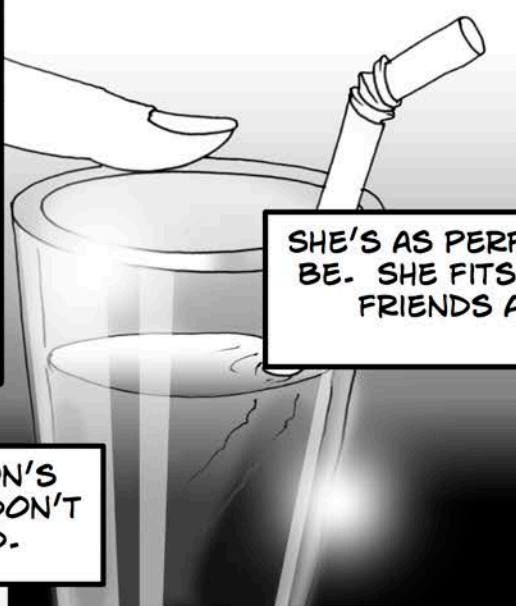


THERE SHE STANDS -
WONDERFUL!





EVERYBODY'S HANGING OUT, LAUGHING AND JOKING ABOUT THE CROWD. I'M READY TO BUY ANOTHER ROUND. I JUST DON'T WANT IT TO END.

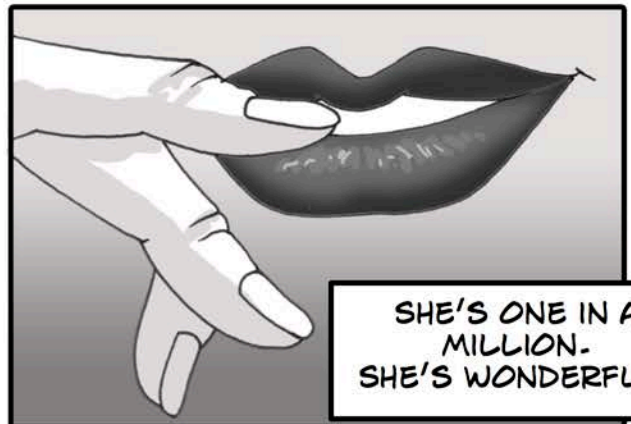


SHE'S AS PERFECT AS CAN BE. SHE FITS IN WITH MY FRIENDS AND ME.

THE CONVERSATION'S SO EASY. I JUST DON'T WANT IT TO END.



I WAS STARTING TO THINK THIS MIGHT NOT COME, SOMEONE SO BEAUTIFUL AND FUN. COULD I BE IN LOVE? IT CAN'T GET BETTER THAN THIS TONIGHT.



SHE'S ONE IN A MILLION. SHE'S WONDERFUL.



"DUDE, IT'S TIME TO GO! YOU'RE EX-GIRLFRIEND JUST WALKED IN!"



SUPER...
SUPER PSYCHO...
SUPER PSYCHO EX-GIRLFRIEND!

I FOUND YOU
CHECKING MY EMAILS
AND THE LOG ON MY
PHONE.

I FOUND THE
SURVEILLANCE
EQUIPMENT YOU PUT
IN MY HOME.

AND WHEN I GO TO
WORK YOU'RE
ACROSS THE STREET
TAKING DETAILED
NOTES OF EVERYONE
I MEET.

YOU SAY I HAVEN'T
REALIZED HOW MUCH
I LOVE YOU BUT
WHEN I COME TO MY
SENSES THEN I CAN
OWN YOU.

WHAT'S GOING ON IN YOUR
MIND? THAT MAKES YOU THINK
THAT THIS IS ALL RIGHT?



HERE I AM SITTING AT THE TACO BELL. I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS HAPPENED AGAIN. I WOULD HAVE DONE ANYTHING TO BE BY HER SIDE. I WAS READY TO ASK THAT VIXEN HER NUMBER.

BUT, HEATHER, SHE SCREWED ME AGAIN.



THE GODS, HOW THEY MOCK ME BECAUSE NOW ALL THAT I SEE IS MY NACHO SUPREME AS I CRY.

I SHOULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING.

I'M A FOOL TO HAVE MISSED IT. THE CHANCE TO SAY IT, WHY I DIDN'T I'LL NEVER KNOW WHY.

I'D LOOK IN HER EYES AND I'D SWEAR ON MY LIFE THAT WITHOUT HER I'D NEVER BE WHOLE.



LIKE THE SAUCE ON THIS TACO, THE FIRE IN MY BELLY IS THE FIRE THAT BURNS IN MY SOUL!



I'M GOING BACK!
I'VE GOT TO FIND HER.



BACK AT THE CLUB...



NOT AT THE BAR...

NOT ON THE DANCE
FLOOR...

SHE IS

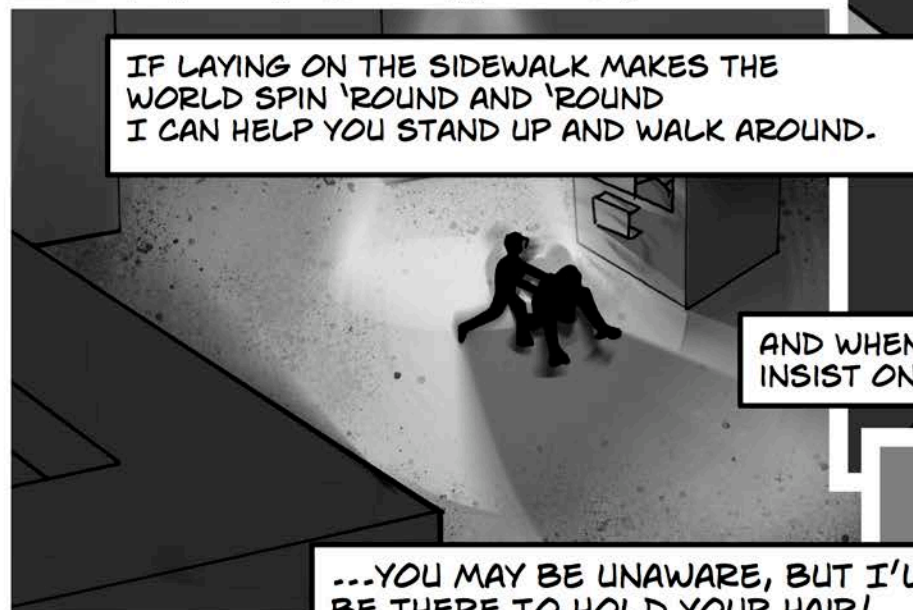
GONE!



JUST WHEN I
THOUGHT THAT
IT WAS OVER,
THAT I'D
NEVER SEE
THAT BEAUTY
ANY MORE.
I WALKED
OUTSIDE AND
THERE I SPIED
HER
STAGGERING
AROUND, MY
INEBRIATED
ANGEL OF THE
NIGHT.



YOUR HAIR'S A MESS, AND YOUR SHOES ARE SOAKED WITH BEER. BABY, EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.

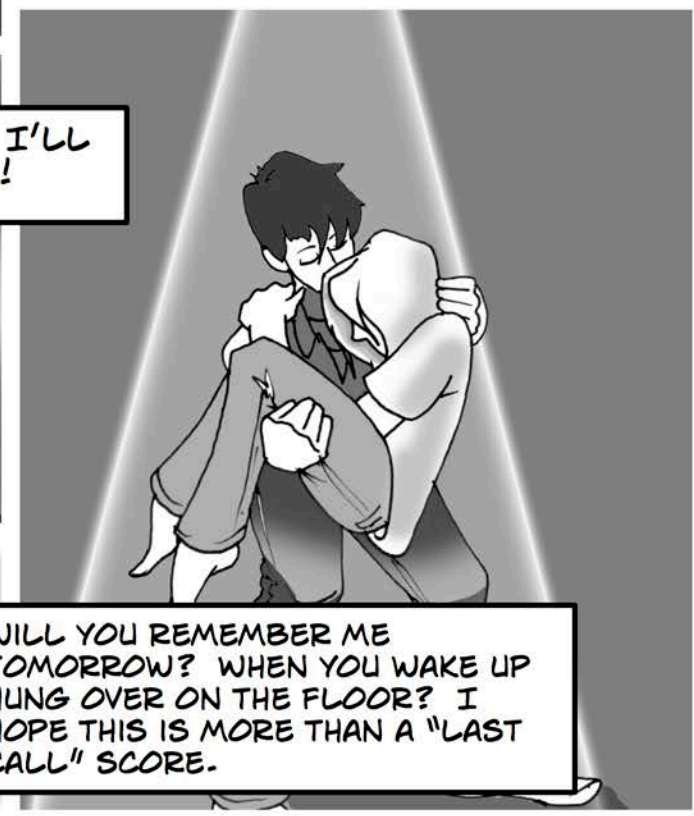


IF LAYING ON THE SIDEWALK MAKES THE WORLD SPIN 'ROUND AND 'ROUND I CAN HELP YOU STAND UP AND WALK AROUND.



AND WHEN THE TWO PINTS OF GIN INSIST ON COMING UP FOR AIR...

...YOU MAY BE UNAWARE, BUT I'LL BE THERE TO HOLD YOUR HAIR!



WILL YOU REMEMBER ME TOMORROW? WHEN YOU WAKE UP HUNG OVER ON THE FLOOR? I HOPE THIS IS MORE THAN A "LAST CALL" SCORE.

IT'S 9 A.M. SUNDAY MORNING. SEE YOU THERE. SO AMAZING.
SO BEAUTIFUL. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

NOW YOU STRETCH. BEGIN TO WAKE.
WATCH YOUR FACE AS YOU SMILE. I KNOW
IT'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.

SO EXCITED...

...ELECTRIFIED.

SO WHAT DO
YOU WANT TO
DO TODAY?

LET'S GO GET A
TATTOO!

THE END

SATURDAY NIGHT

Story by Rick Reed
Artwork by Mike Schroeck

Based on the CD "Saturday Night"



For more information visit:
www.iballmusic.com
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