Every Day's A Saturday

Elemeno P

I got a pocket full of your kisses And i know that I'm never coming back I've been warned but I long for your embrace I keep calling save me,save me Cup of coffee and a packet of cigarettes Up late cause lectures don't start yet Bowl of Weetbix and a plate of bacon and eggs Sunday morning gonna do it all again

Every day's a Saturday Every night's a night like this Every time that we draw close Every time a perfect miss Called up my friends and I'm thinking of a barbeque Mid afternoon and there's nothing better to do Feeling good and they sky seems extra blue I can almost see Utopia