

Come Saturday Morning

Johnny Mathis

Come Saturday morning
I'm goin' away with my friend
We'll Saturday-spend till the end of the day

Just I and my friend
We'll travel for miles in our Saturday smiles
And then we'll move on
But we will remember long after Saturday's gone

You know what the trouble is, the trouble is that probably
All the good things in life take place in no more than a minute
I mean all I did, I, I bet you
At the end of seventy years, should you live so long
You can sit and you can figure the whole thing out

You spent nineteen years sleeping, you spent 5 years going to the bathroom
You spent thirty five years doing some kind of work you absolutely hated
You spent 7,853 minutes blinking your eyes
And added to that you got that one minute of good things
Then one day you wonder whether your minute's up

And then we'll move on
But we will remember long after Saturday's gone