

## Saturday Love

Angels & Airwaves

I know that I can't tell you  
This light is slowly fading  
Like mail that was never dated  
From towns that were burned and raided  
And lost without a soul  
With you forever more

I'm sorry but I can't tell you  
I feel like a pattern  
A shape that will never matter  
A color that will never flatter  
It's all gonna come around  
It's all gonna make your eyes burn

I really wanna tell you  
That love is like a furnace  
That burns in and out of purpose  
So hot that it makes me nervous  
So large that it won't cool out  
So big that it can't burn out

I wait sixteen, a Saturday love  
My heart beats fast, in far away love  
Your eyes so pure, they never grow up  
You stay with me, we never grow up  
My love

I know that I can't tell you  
My mind is running circles  
My eyes have begun to swirl  
Like death that is not as sterile  
I ain't gonna let you down  
I ain't gonna let you leave me

I'm sorry but I can't tell you  
That life that it makes me crazy  
So I just like to daydream  
Cause dreams yeah they make me happy  
Will you come along, my love?  
Will you come along here with me?

I wait sixteen, a Saturday love  
My heart beats fast, in far away love  
Your eyes so pure, they never grow up  
You stay with me, we never grow up  
My love