

Saturday Song

Cass McCombs

Saturday, Saturday While away Staring off into the red Moments
outnumbering hairs on her head She's everything today Saturday

While away, Saturday Lead me astray Nothing in the bank Nothing
on my mind but a blank She's everything today You're everythin
g today Saturday

Saturday, Saturday She's far away Empty houses and family plots
So why is my stomach all in knots? She's everything today You'
re everything today Saturday

Far away, Saturday I've been betrayed Gentle breeze from the wi
ndow Through which this guitar I could throw She's everything t
oday You're everything today She's everything You're everything
Saturday