

# Saturday Night

Devendra Banhart

It's every Saturday night and the time sure is wrong  
Time to get uptight and along, alone  
Ask every Saturday night while the time sure is wrong  
Having fun  
So get along, alone, now alone  
Alone now  
Alone

And the voice comes disembodied  
Nothing there but you can hear it  
You know how to numb the wound  
But you don't know how to heal it  
Tryin' waiting for hours, days and years  
You keep waiting but no one's ever gonna show up here

Please don't love me because, don't love me because  
You're through hating you  
Please don't love me because, don't love me because  
You're through hating you

Why mourn the loss when life is letting  
Go of us but not forgetting  
Everything that made you stronger  
Won't be around much longer  
You're the dream of love unspoken  
You're a flower that never open  
No exception will be made  
We'll get a wrong set serenade  
Ask every Saturday night, oh  
My nose is always bleeding  
I forgot what I was reading  
And now everybody's leaving  
Can't keep your eyes from closing  
You're a blue sky decomposing  
As we all embrace what we've become  
And love always is merging to one

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You're through hating you  
You're through hating you  
You're through hating you  
You're through hating you, ooh  
You're through hating you  
You're through hating you, ooh  
You're through hating you