

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
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