

Saturday

Josh Rouse

I would swim across the ocean
I would lay down on a bed of nails
But I'll spare you all the bullshit
I will spare you all the desperate details

Saturday I'm on that plane
I'm flying home to you

And when our time is lonely and you know
When our time is hard to be away
And I'm playing my guitar in some basement club
A thousand miles away

Saturday I'm on that stage
I'm feeling down and blue
Saturday I'm on that plane
I'm flying home to you

Ooh, hell yeah
I'll be home soon
Hell yeah
I'll be home soon

I will treasure every moment
I will lay down on the couch and watch TV
And when you're done with work
And I will take you to see a matinee

Saturday I'm on that stage
I'm feeling down and blue
Saturday I'm on that plane
I'm flying home to you
To you

Ooh, hell yeah
I'll be home soon
Hell yeah
I'll be home soon
Hell yeah
I'll be home soon
Hell yeah
I'll be home soon