Saturday Night Sunday Morning

Madness

I knew you'd come back we always do Like thieves returning to the scene of a crime Did they tell you everything has changed just everything Oh everything has changed just everything

Its not Saturday night Sunday morning There was something else I meant to say Its not Saturday night Sunday morning There was so much more I meant to say to you

You know they still want to talk about you But they don't want anything too real So most of the conversation revolves around Things that happened twenty years ago

They must have told you everything has changed everything Oh everything must change everything Its not Saturday night Sunday morning There was so much more I could've said to you Its not Saturday night Sunday morning There was so much more I meant to say to you

Its not Saturday night Sunday morning There was so much more I meant to say Its not Saturday night Sunday morning There was so much more I meant to say to you