

## Saturday

Marc Broussard

I gotta little thing comonna kaya  
Cool sheets, real fine, lay me down in the hot july  
I wish I may, I wish I might be next to you every night  
No phone, no sir, don't wanna be disturbed  
Just me, just her, speak without using words  
Learning her every curve

There ain't nothing like sleepin late on a Saturday  
Waking my to see my baby's face  
You know I wouldn't wanna have it  
Have it any other way  
Cause it's my favorite, sleeping late on a Saturday  
She's the kind of girl that any man would fancy  
But she's mine all mine, one of a kind  
Her beauty so devine

This chance, romance, baby I cancelled all my plans  
Just me, just you, whatever we want to do  
I'm so into you

Since Monday I ain't thought of nothing but  
Being right there with you  
(Ooh I just want to be with you my baby)  
Come Friday I can't wait  
You're my special one, make me come undone  
It's so much fun