

# Dark Saturday

Metric

Somewhere in the South of France  
Or the Caribbean sea  
She said "I don't need to make a living"  
"Fake donors got nothing on me"

I meet her in the world below  
She's a tourist of the world beneath  
I said "everything, I've built from nothing"  
She said "I'm so rich, everything's free"

So dark  
It ain't so dark  
So dark  
It ain't so dark

Forever and ever  
A torch in search of a flame  
To be good, get better  
Well I've been feeling this way  
Forever and ever  
A night in search of a day  
As anxious as ever  
In search of dark, dark, dark Saturday

What's your name and where you from?  
While I'm worth your weight in gold  
While we lie here in the sun  
The whole wide world's about to explode

Now our bodies intertwine  
And the truth is plain to see  
I said "everything, I've built from nothing"  
She said "don't you blame your problems on me"

So dark  
It ain't so dark  
So dark  
It ain't so dark  
So dark  
It ain't so dark

Forever and ever  
A torch in search of a flame  
To be good, get better  
I'll change by staying the same  
Forever and ever  
A night in search of a day  
As anxious as ever  
It gets so, dark, dark, dark

Shine a light my way  
Shine a light my way  
Having such a dark, dark, dark Saturday  
Shine a light my way  
Shine a light my way

In search of

Dark, dark, dark  
Dark, dark, dark  
Dark, dark, dark, dark, dark Saturday  
Dark, dark, dark  
Dark, dark, dark  
Dark, dark, dark, dark, dark Saturday  
Dark, dark, dark  
Dark, dark, dark  
Dark, dark, dark  
Dark, dark, dark, dark, dark, dark Saturday