

Saturday

Ocean Colour Scene

It's a cold blue hello Monday morning
And your clock strikes a blow and a warning
'Cos you're only at the weekend living
And your wife and friends are unforgiving

There's a cut in your face off your shaving
In the mirror in the sea a man is waving
He's remarkably like you so he's worth saving
And your wife and your friends do all the blaming

I don't go for that
My name is Saturday
I'm the girl in the car/drunk afternoon
I'm the drink at the bar
I'm plenty
I don't go for that
My name is Saturday
I am dressed for the night
I'm the radio on
I'm twenty