

## Saturday

Sparklehorse

You are a car  
You are my hospital  
I'd walk to hell and back  
To see you smile on Saturday  
You are a star  
You are a sea of air  
Play great keyboards  
Of horses' teeth on Saturday  
On Saturday  
I'd like to tell you how I feel  
I'll probably keep it 'til Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday