## **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
Oh Saturday, Saturday