

## Saturday Skin

## Sparks The Rescue

Broken bottle eyelids  
Your lips is pierced like mine is  
I'm touching you while you sleep  
Tugging on your heart strings  
Not a finer truth that sex brings  
Like how your body makes me weep  
I'm dancing with your silhouette  
And on the walls our shadows met  
The taste of ecstasy  
It's just you and me

I want you in your Saturday skin  
Fucked and twisted up  
Like you never had been  
Before I introduced you to my world  
My girl, I'm sorry  
It began, began

Trying on the meaning  
Friday nights deceiving  
The trouble was a loaded gun  
Playing with the idea  
Cause in my heart yea it rang so clear  
Together in the midnight sun, oh  
I fill your heart up with regret  
Can't cut the chord there's no reset  
The sound of weaponry, in a major key

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Don't it seem the end  
Always starts the beginning  
Yea, we set out as friends  
But just kept singing

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