

## Saturdays In September

The JaneDear Girls

Long summer days tucked in a box  
Smell of rain on the sidewalk  
Feel of the fall in the air  
I love these drives to nowhere

Singing la da, la da, la da da da da, la da da da da da

Long, winding roads and gettin' lost  
And politics, silly jokes, talkin' just to talk  
About anything and, man, everything  
And those moments of losing our innocence

And those up all night Friday nights, phone calls and our goodb  
yes  
Reading and writing love letters  
It's hard to sleep in between thinking 'bout you  
And me dreaming of being together on Saturdays (Saturdays) in S  
eptember

Another busy week, another lonely day  
Another thought of you that just won't win (just won't win)  
For Saturday

And those up all night Friday nights, phone calls and our goodb  
yes  
Reading and writing love letters  
It's hard to sleep in between thinking 'bout you  
And me dreaming of being together on Saturdays (Saturdays) in S  
eptember

I love those Saturdays (Saturdays) in September  
I can't wait to go (yeah I never know) and I just can't get eno  
ugh

Of those up all night Friday nights, phone calls and our goodby  
es  
Reading and writing love letters  
It's hard to sleep in between thinking 'bout you  
And me dreaming of being together on Saturdays (Saturdays) in S  
eptember

I love those Saturdays (Saturdays) in September  
And these are the days I'll remember

Long summer days tucked in a box  
Smell of rain on the sidewalk