

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

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Smell of rain on the sidewalk