

Saturday to Sunday

The Levellers

Saturday to sunday's waste
Then monday's soon around
It's always time to leave
The nightlife first
And catch the last bus out of town
And the sentiment of the last song that I heard
Stays with me as if I'd written every word

I thought I saw an open door
With a bright light shining through
But what it was I don't recall
But I think you've seen it yoo
And there are the days and the ways I've known
Dreaming that this bird has flown

And if you burnt your fingers in the fire
Remember me and my desire
It might be easier this way
If you're trying to change the world

I saw a film just made for me
Said you've got to walk the line
The day will come when I feed the flames
I'm just biding my time
These are the days and the ways I've known
Dreaming that this bird has flown