

Saturday

The Rocket Summer

Don't try asking 'cus I never know what to say,
except just everything a few minutes later in the day.
How come everybody else seems happy
and have intelligent things to say?
'Cus you know that isn't me,
I think I'd be happy if it was a Saturday.

And yeah if only it was Saturday, Saturday...
Things would be better in every way, every way...
And I would be OK.

'Cus then I would start to try to find a way to say,
"hey, there you are."
I need to find a way to be and sound smart.
I need to find a way but man, it's so hard.
I need to think 'cus just not anything will do.
I need to think 'cus I'm just dying for "Me and You"
to be a phrase that I would always use
in the context like I belong to you.

And yeah if only it was Saturday, Saturday...
Things would be better in every way, every way...
And I would be OK.
And yeah if only it was Saturday, Saturday...
Things would be better than what's today is today,
and I would surely say that:

I'd be here for you.
And I hope that you'd be too.
And I'll tell the truth when I say that I need you, yeah I do.
You might not know, you might not care, but I need you everywhere.

Take a breath and close my eyes
and just think about this and sigh.
I need you please to save me.
I want to be your baby.
I want to see you and me together this Saturday.

And yeah if only it was Saturday, Saturday...
Things would be better than what's today is today,
and I would surely say.
"All the times I've been afraid,
well I'm gonna make it this Saturday."