

# 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 windin' roads and gettin' lost  
And politics, silly jokes, talkin' just to talk  
About anything and man, everything  
And those moments of losin' our innocence  
And those up all night Friday nights  
Phone calls and all goodbyes  
Readin' and writin' love letters  
It's hard to sleep in between thinkin' 'bout you  
And me dreamin' of bein' together  
On Saturdays in September  
Another busy week, another lonely day  
Another thought of you that just won't win  
For Saturday

And those up all night Friday nights  
Phone calls and all goodbyes  
Readin' and writin' love letters  
It's hard to sleep in between thinkin' 'bout you  
And me dreamin' of bein' together  
On Saturdays in September  
I love those Saturdays in September  
I can't wait to go  
Yeah, I never know  
And I just can't get enough  
Of those up all night Friday nights  
Phone calls and all goodbyes  
Readin' and writin' love letters  
It's hard to sleep in between thinkin' 'bout you  
And me dreamin' of bein' together  
On Saturdays in September  
I love those Saturdays  
And these are the days I'll remember

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

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