Saturday Night

Sandi Thom

She's saving all her money trying to get ahead All the luck in the world wont keep the baby fed And the boss is on her back and it's getting her down She's waiting for the one she loves to come around He's building for the future while everybody sleeps Filling in the cracks on these lonely streets She says don't you worry honey it will be okay One of these days were gonna fly away and he said: There's only one Saturday night in every week Sundays for recovering five days for discovering Were all walking down the same street You know there's only one Saturday night in every week. He's a bonefide rebel searching for a cause But real life got him and now he's getting bored Cos he barely makes a living picking up stuff But all he really wants to do is kick up the dust

She spends her days talking on the phone Trying to sell you something you don't wanna own She's dreaming of a break from the daily grind Cos the mans got her working over time and they say... There's only one Saturday night in every week Sundays for recovering five days for discovering Were all walking down the same street You know there's only one Saturday night in every week. Why wont the world stop spinning around Why can't I find my feet when I'm falling down? There's only one Saturday night in every week Sundays for recovering five days for discovering Were all walking down the same street You know there's only one Saturday night in every week. You know there's only one Saturday night in every week. You know there's only one Saturday night in every week.

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