

# Saturday Song

## The Agency

Saturday, Saturday  
While away  
Staring off into the red  
Moments outnumbering hairs on her head  
She's everything today  
You're everything today  
Saturday While away, Saturday  
Lead me astray  
Nothing in the bank  
Nothing on my mind but a blank  
She's everything today  
You're everything today  
Saturday Saturday, Saturday  
She's far away  
Empty houses and family plots  
So why is my stomach all in knots?  
She's everything today  
You're everything today  
Saturday Far away, Saturday  
I've been betrayed  
Gentle breeze from the window  
Through which this guitar I could throw  
She's everything today  
You're everything today  
She's everything  
You're everything  
Saturday

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