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
SaturdayWhile away, Saturday
Lead me astray
Nothing in the bank
Nothing on my mind but a blank
She's everything today
You're everything today
SaturdaySaturday, 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
SaturdayFar 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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