Saturday

Sparklehorse

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You are a car
You are my hospital
I'd walk to hell and back
To see you smile on SaturdayYou are a star
You are a sea of air
Play great keyboards
Of horses' teeth on Saturday
On SaturdayI'd like to tell you how I feel
I'll probably keep it 'til SaturdayOh Saturday, Saturday
Oh Saturday, Saturday
Oh Saturday, Saturday
...

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