Saturdays

David Kitt

Hold me in the morning
Before you have to go
When there's no time to wake up
We'll do that on own own
And yes the room feels empty
But emptiness is filled
With sweet anticipation
And winter lights so still

Tell me there'll be Saturdays
With nothing else to do (yeah)
But sit around and talk
Kiss me and I'll kiss you

Tell me there'll be Saturdays
With nothing else to do (yeah)
But sit around and talk
Kiss me and I'll kiss you

Hold me in the morning
Before the clock begins
And slowly wake the senses
With the day's first touch of skin
And yes the room feels colder
As I stand outside the bed
But day shows no resistance
Just stares at warmth ahead

Tell me there'll be Saturdays
With nothing else to do (yeah)
But sit around and talk
Kiss me and I'll kiss you

Tell me there'll be Saturdays
With nothing else to do (yeah)
But sit around and talk
Kiss me and I'll kiss you

Anytime now, anytime now
Just want Saturday

See it all again

Anytime now, anytime now
Just want Saturday
See it all again

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