Suicide Saturday

Hippo Campus

i heard it told by your mother old,
she could try, she could try it
with the power of tin and a bottle of gin
she was wise, she was wise to it
cocked fathers gun liked the only son
she could try, she could try it
blessed by the bed where she laid her head
and calmed to a dull roar
oh oh oh oh woah oh oh woah
it was a suicide saturday
oh oh oh oh woah oh oh woah
in a summertime kind of way
she felt the streets til' she heard the screams
she could drive, she could drive it
that was where she'd buy her time, yup
her friends were crazed in their solemn rains
she could try, she could try it
i met her once, she was tight, she was tight,
she was tight, she was tight, she was tight as hell
it was suicide saturday
in a summertime kind of way
oh don't you wait now, oh don't you wait now,
oh don't you wait now for me

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