

# Saturday Morning On Sunday Street

Mark Olson & Gary Louris

Stole my dreams, stole my dreams, stole my dreams  
Sold the shoes, sold the shoes, sold the shoes If you're gonna live in Memphis  
No idea who you're talking to Steal your god, steal your god, steal your god  
Sell your news, sell your news, sell your news New friends walk beside the road  
It's just the idea what some people will do  
I've been walking in circles  
A new start in a new place to live  
Saturday morning on Sunday street  
How I long to be there  
Making out, making out, making out  
Door to door, door to door, door to door Are we going to find each other  
in this great big dark of night?  
I've been walking in circles  
A new start and a new place to live  
Saturday morning on Sunday street  
How I long to be there Where'd you go? You've gone, you've gone your way  
Slip or trip you'll never walk away  
Never walk away Stole my dreams, stole my dreams, stole my dreams  
Sold the shoes, sold the shoes, sold the shoes  
My old friends lie beside the road  
Life is a complete part of them  
I've been walking in circles  
A new start and new place to live  
Saturday morning on Sunday street  
How I long to be there

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>