

Double Day

The Afghan Whigs

It was a Saturday
I came home early drunk with love
And other things
I must confess I love it all Pretend that I can hardly wait
To wipe that smile off of your face It's only when
On that you can depend
Later that afternoon
My paranoia got the best of me I knew it would, it always do
I made the call Pretend that I can hardly wait
To put that smile back on my face
It's coming soon
I'm going to the moon You pretend, I imitate my friend
Come, crucify my heart
I wanna get it on
I wanna get it on And in the evening when I sleep
My situation changes nightly
Sometimes it comes, sometimes it goes
Sometimes I feel I'll never know Tonight's the night I take it home
White knuckle happy and alone
With no one in the room but me
I see, I finally see You pretend, I imitate my friend
Come, crucify my heart
I wanna get it on
I wanna get it on Wanna get it on
I wanna get it on
I wanna get it on (I wanna get it on)
It was a Saturday
(I wanna get it on)
I came home early drunk with love
(I wanna get it on)
I always do, I knew I would
It gets the best of me You pretend, I imitate my friend
Come, crucify my heart
I wanna get it on
I wanna get it on You pretend, I imitate my friend
Come, crucify my heart
I wanna get it on
I wanna get it on You pretend, I imitate my friend
Come, crucify my heart

I wanna get it on
I wanna

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