

# 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 allPretend that I can hardly wait  
To wipe that smile off of your faceIt's only when  
On that you can depend  
Later that afternoon  
My paranoia got the best of meI knew it would, it always do  
I made the callPretend that I can hardly wait  
To put that smile back on my face  
It's coming soon  
I'm going to the moonYou pretend, I imitate my friend  
Come, crucify my heart  
I wanna get it on  
I wanna get it onAnd in the evening when I sleep  
My situation changes nightly  
Sometimes it comes, sometimes it goes  
Sometimes I feel I'll never knowTonight's the night I take it home  
White knuckle happy and alone  
With no one in the room but me  
I see, I finally seeYou pretend, I imitate my friend  
Come, crucify my heart  
I wanna get it on  
I wanna get it onWanna 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 meYou pretend, I imitate my friend  
Come, crucify my heart  
I wanna get it on  
I wanna get it onYou pretend, I imitate my friend  
Come, crucify my heart  
I wanna get it on  
I wanna get it onYou pretend, I imitate my friend  
Come, crucify my heart

I wanna get it on  
I wanna

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