Saturday

Judybats

He dreams of being a matador
Waving the cape
Killing the killing machine
A hero of the ring he drives his car
His spirits soar his spirits soar
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CHORUS
He hates his job
He loves his girl
He dreams his dream
Futures unfurl
The sun collides with night and hey
He talks to his dog
Watches the big game on Saturday
And stepping into a local store
He sees his girl from elementary school
She'd show her pantis to the boys
He smiles he's got the change he's got the change
She's slipping into the lottery line
He's waging war on planet Mercury
her skirt is climbing, riding high
He smiles 'cause nothing changes, nothing changes
CHORUS
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