Saints Until Fridays

Charlee Remitz

Feeling so elastic
huddled over a computer screen
My bedroom walls
always soaked in LCDs
It all weighs on my chest
in this half-lit universe
Thoughts studding my ceiling
like beadworkAnd I'll marry everyone
Instead of falling in love
I'll take all my thoughts and run
Cause I can never tell
If they'll lead me down the wrong
I give up I'll just die youngDriving my jeep in the mountains
I got youth in my glove compartment
My three best friends in the backseat
A car full of kid always in front of me
I got my three best friends in the backseat
A car full of kids always in front of meBeen so disheartened
since my very last birthday
Another year gone
it said it right there on my cake
in purple frosting
I swear I'm in a purple haze
Where time is plastic
And we all snap back into place
Snap back to yesterday
Snap back to being saints until Fridays
When the kids are never home
And nobody dies at allDriving my jeep in the mountains
I got youth in my glove compartment
My three best friends in the backseat
A car full of kid always in front of me
I got my three best friends in the backseat
A car full of kids always in front of meI pretend that life was so much better those days
I've been thinking about all my high school flames
And I don't miss them
I don't miss the bleachers
Everything was lonelier
I don't miss them

I don't miss cold weather
I'd rather just get older
than live for the formerDriving my jeep in the mountains
I got youth in my glove compartment
My three best friends in the backseat
A car full of kid always in front of me
I got my three best friends in the backseat
A car full of kids always in front of me

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