

# 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 beadwork And 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 young Driving 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 Been 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 all Driving 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 I 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>