Save It For Sunday

Jason Isbell

She loves me, she loves me not.
I don't bring it up 'cause she's all I've got.
I don't ever ask why she's around.
I just reach for the stars with my feet on the ground.
My feet on the ground.

A dog-eared page, a book I've read
So many times it's all there in my head.
I watch every word reflect in her eyeglasses.
I know when she'll laugh and I know when she'll cry.
I know when she'll cry.

Save it for Sunday.
Save it for the choir and everyone.
Save it for Sunday
We got cares of our own.

On this side of town, you can't walk alone
A girl like yourself probably wind up gone.
There's talk about work. Gonna open a bar.
With 85 bouncers and one lonely star. One lonely star.

Save it for Sunday.
Save it for the choir and everyone.
Save it for Sunday
We got cares of our own.

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