

# It's Saturday

## Marcy Playground

Mom I'm dyin'  
I'm dizzy and fryin'  
My throat hurts  
I think I should stay in bed

Cause I got some kind of disease  
And there are no remedies  
Think I should stay in bed today  
Maybe tomorrow go out and play  
It's Saturday

With Ginseng  
And fresh squeezed juice  
Of wheat-grass  
Oh, and some hot chicken soup  
That just might keep me alive  
A couple days

But I've got some kind of disease  
And there are no remedies  
Think I'll join Timothy Leary  
In a cryogenic freeze  
Next Saturday

Yeah I've got some kind of disease  
And there are no remedies  
Should a listened when you said beware  
Of horny girls with New Jersey hair  
Last Saturday

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