

Sentimental Saturday

[Sarah Hudson](#)

Sad lookin' faces
On these money makin' races ya
A tired child
With a soul that's running wild ya On a Saturday subway to a long distant place
I'm trying to find just a little bit of pride
To laugh and forget your face I don't understand you, walking away
You got intimidated ya
Do you glorify that I complete disarray
On this sentimental Saturday? The strange perfume of the lovers in the room ya
The bloody axes of the men who take your taxes ya
On a Saturday taxi ride to a faraway place
I'm tryin' to find just a little inch of pride
To smile and forget your face I don't understand you walkin' away
You got intimidated ya
Do you glorify that I complete disarray
On this sentimental Saturday I don't understand you walkin' away
Was I intimidating ya
Do you glorify that I complete disarray
On this sentimental Saturday? I've been lost in New York City
It ain't so pretty
I've been runnin' around the world
Without the lover in me I made it all up anyway I don't understand you walkin' away
You got intimidated ya
Do you glorify that I complete disarray?
I made it all up anyway I don't understand you walkin' away
Was I intimidating ya?
Do you glorify that I complete disarray
On this sentimental Saturday?

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