Saturdays In September

The JaneDear Girls

Long summer days tucked in a box
Smell of rain on the sidewalk
Feel of the fall in the air
I love these drives to nowhereSinging la da, la da
La da da da da
La da da da da daLong windin' roads and gettin' lost
And politics, silly jokes, talkin' just to talk
About anything and man, everything
And those moments of losin' our innocenceAnd those up all night Friday nights
Phone calls and all goodbyes
Readin' and writin' love lettersIt's hard to sleep in between thinkin' 'bout you
And me dreamin' of bein' together
On Saturdays in SeptemberAnother busy week, another lonely day
Another thought of you that just won't win
For SaturdayAnd those up all night Friday nights
Phone calls and all goodbyes
Readin' and writin' love lettersIt's hard to sleep in between thinkin' 'bout you
And me dreamin' of bein' together
On Saturdays in September
I love those Saturdays in SeptemberI can't wait to go
Yeah, I never know
And I just can't get enoughOf those up all night Friday nights
Phone calls and all goodbyes
Readin' and writin' love lettersIt's hard to sleep in between thinkin' 'bout you
And me dreamin' of bein' together
On Saturdays in September
I love those Saturdays
And these are the days I'll rememberLong summer days tucked in a box
Smell of rain on the sidewalk

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