

# Sad Saturdays

## Joba

Do you ever feel like the only one?  
'Cause I always feel like the only one  
Yeah, it ain't no fun!  
See, she knows that I love her but I don't think she'll stay,  
and she knows that I need her, but my love lost its weight  
Spend my days longing for something real  
Spend my days stuck in the way I feel  
Another sad Saturday waiting for you babe  
Another sad Saturday waiting for you, you you  
Another sad Saturday waiting for you babe  
Another sad Saturday waiting for you, you you  
Do you ever dream of finer things  
'Cause I always dream of the finest things  
See, she knows that she's got it but she's still self absorbed  
and she knows how to flaunt it, but she flaunt at the core  
Spend my nights longing for something real  
Spend my nights stuck in the way I feel  
Another sad Saturday waiting for you babe (I'm waiting for you)  
Another sad Saturday waiting for you (I'm waiting for you)  
Another sad Saturday waiting for you babe (I'm waiting, I'm waiting for you)  
Another sad Saturday waiting for you  
I know you don't believe my  
(and I believed it)  
It all hurts the same  
It all hurts the same  
It all hurts the same  
It all hurts the same  
I know you don't believe my  
(and I believed it)  
It all hurts the same  
It all hurts the same  
It all hurts the same  
It all hurts the same  
It all hurts the same  
Why won't you let me in?  
Why won't you let me in?  
I dare you to let me in  
I dare you to let me in  
I don't wanna wait  
I don't wanna wait no more  
I don't wanna wait  
I don't wanna wait no more

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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