

# Saturday Sunset

## Drugstore

We are down to the last stop  
Heading for nowhere  
With you walking round me  
Wishing things will never had  
But I'm tired of places  
In Saturday sunset  
I'm tired of living, baby let's go back...Yeah!!!  
This life never changes  
And nothing in this world is new  
You chose my sleep baby  
And I looking after you  
(talks)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>