

# Bowling For Soup, Everyday's A Saturday

You know Monday was manic  
Tuesday was worse  
I've gotta say Wednesday for the sake of this verse  
And Thursday  
Was actually pretty OK  
For once  
Don't even talk about Friday night  
You know i didn't get laid  
And i didn't fight with my girlfriend  
'Cause I don't have one  
Anymore

And now you won't have me to push around  
Won't have me to kick around  
I won't be here for the run around  
No, oh, no-o-o-o

I'm sleeping in  
I'm taking the day off  
I'm tired of running round  
Like a chicken with it's head on the chopping block  
I just wanna fly away  
To where everyday's a Saturday  
For me  
From now on

Monday I slept till 4pm  
On Tuesday I took up the violin  
And Wednesday  
Yes Christina Ricci's hot  
Thursday I quit the violin  
And Friday here we go again  
It's the weekend  
Come on everyone join in

And now you won't have us to push around  
Won't have us to kick around  
We won't be here for the run around  
No, oh, no-o-o-o

I'm sleeping in

I'm taking the day off  
I'm tired of running round  
Like a rat in a marathon  
If I'm gonna run  
I just wanna run away  
To where everyday's a Saturday  
For me  
From now on

From now on  
I'm not gonna wear your uniform  
Gonna live off of movie popcorn  
(can't work the line out sorry)  
Brad Pitt was in true romance  
And look how far he's gone

And now you won't have us to push around  
Won't have us to kick around  
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