

# Chris Garneau, Saturday

All the time in the world  
Is lying right beside me  
But time does stop sometimes  
And back home its no use to surprise me  
It's up two years ahead of me now  
Well, that's a lot of drinking  
You say I won't be missing you  
But I do it's a lot of never thinking  
If I don't black out  
I'll keep you inside me  
I can't promise you anything  
How long can a Saturday keep me  
Name all the same things?  
I love all things I said I love  
But I forget why I'm still standing  
All the time in the world  
Is lying right beside me  
But time does stop sometimes  
So let's try, let's spend it sleeping  
If I don't black out  
I'll keep you inside me  
I can't promise you anything  
I know, yeah, I'm slow  
I sleep the best in cold  
Dreams are the place to be