

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