

Elemeno P, Everydays A Saturday

I got a pocket full of your kisses
And I know that I'm never coming back
I've been warned that I long for your embrace
I keep calling save me, save me
Cup of coffee and a packet of cigarettes
Up late cause lectures don't start yet
Bowl of Weetbix and a plate of bacon and eggs
Sunday morning gonna do it all again

Every day's a Saturday
Every night's a night like this
Every time that we draw close
Every time a perfect miss

Called up my friends and I'm thinking of a barbeque
Mid afternoon and there's nothing better to do
Feeling good and the sky seems extra blue
I can almost see Utopia

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