

Josh Rouse, Saturday

I would swim across the ocean
I would lay down on a bed of nails
But Ill spare you all the bullshit
I will spare you all the desperate details

Saturday Im on that plane
Im flying home to you

And when our time is lonely and you know
When our time is hard to be away
And Im playing my guitar in some basement club
A thousand miles away

Saturday Im on that stage
Im feeling down and blue
Saturday Im on that plane
Im flying home to you

Ooh, hell yeah
Ill be home soon
Hell yeah
Ill be home soon

I will treasure every moment
I will lay down on the couch and watch TV
And when youre done with work
And I will take you to see a matinee

Saturday Im on that stage
Im feeling down and blue
Saturday Im on that plane
Im flying home to you
To you

Ooh, hell yeah
Ill be home soon
Hell yeah
Ill be home soon
Hell yeah
Ill be home soon
Hell yeah
Ill be home soon