

Sandi Thom, Saturday Night

Shes saving all her money trying to get ahead
All the luck in the world wont keep the baby fed
And the boss is on her back and it's getting her down
Shes waiting for the one she loves to come around
Hes building for the future while everybody sleeps
Filling in the cracks on these lonely streets
She says dont you worry honey it will be okay
One of these days were gonna fly away and he said
Theres only one Saturday night in every week
Sundays for recovering five days for discovering
Were all walking down the same street
You know theres only one Saturday night in every week.
Hes a bonafide rebel searching for a cause But real life got him and now hes getting bored
Cos he barely makes a living picking up stuff
But all he really wants to do is kick up the dust
She spends her days talking on the phone
Trying to sell you something you dont wanna own
Shes dreaming of a break from the daily grind Cos the mans got her working over time and they sa
Theres only one Saturday night in every week
Sundays for recovering five days for discovering
Were all walking down the same street
You know theres only one Saturday night in every week.
Why wont the world stop spinning around
Why cant I find my feet when i'm falling down?
Theres only one Saturday night in every week
Sundays for recovering five days for discovering
Were all walking down the same street
You know theres only one Saturday night in every week.
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