

# The Afghan Whigs, Double Day

(Dulli/McCollum)

It was a Saturday  
I came home early drunk with love  
And other things  
I must confess I love it all  
Pretend that I can hardly wait  
To wipe that smile off of your face  
It's only when  
On that you can depend

Later that afternoon  
My paranoia got the best of me  
I knew it would, it always do  
I made the call  
Pretend that I can hardly wait  
To put that smile back on my face  
It's coming soon  
I'm going to the moon

If you pretend, then I imitate  
My friend, come crucify my heart  
I wanna get it on  
I wanna get it on

And in the evening when I sleep  
My situation changes nightly  
Sometimes it comes, sometimes it goes  
Sometimes I feel I'll never know

Tonight's the night I take it home  
White knuckle happy and alone  
With no one in the room but me  
I see I finally see