

Jen Foster, Saturn

Words & music by Jen Foster & Glenn Rosenstein

C'mon, take my hand
A surprise is awaiting you
We'll sprawl out on the sand
And unwind by the light of the moon
Forget your father's face
Forget the debts you have to pay
Forget the things I'm saying
Let's get away, yeah
We could fly out of this place
And out into space where Saturn awaits us
We could fly straight through the sky, way over county lines
Where Saturn's a state of mind
C'mon, let's take a trip
We can lay on my big brass bed, yeah
We don't need no rocketship to get there
These rings around my heart, you see, are where we'll find the mystery
We could fly out of this place
And out into space where Saturn awaits us
We could fly straight through the sky, way over county lines
'Cause Saturn's a state of mind
Forget about the fear inside you
Look at all the stars to guide you
All the planets are aligned
When Saturn is your state of mind
C'mon, let's take a trip
We don't need no rocketship...
We could fly out of this place
And out into space where Saturn awaits us
We could fly straight through the sky, way over county lines