

Rachel Ries, Sad Saturday

It was a sad sad Saturday
And everyone could tell
By her wet eyes and her sad mouth
The pretty lady on the bus
And spring is nearly here
And I don't want to be alone
And spring is nearly here
And I want

When it's warm again
I wish to hold you in my arms
When it's warm again
I wish to hold
On this sad sad Saturday
I just saw too much blood
Coursing down the cross
It was meant for me
A bloody bloody mystery

When it's warm again
I wish to hold you in my arms
When it's warm again
I wish to hold
Can I ever be forgiven enough
To make a dent
Can I ever be forgiven enough
So that I stay
On this sad sad Saturday
When everyone can tell
By her wet eyes and sad mouth
The pretty lady on the bus