Saint Etienne, Saturday (Fugu Mix)

Sunshine coming in through my window
Painting patterns upon the pillow
Draw the blind
Just in time
Try to wake up but mind's still foggy
Someone pour me another coffee
Strong and black
Half a sack

Hey, every Saturday
Get up late but it's okay
Nothing changes, I'm afraid
Nothing changes

Screw around town but my head's still aching
Serves me right for the things I'm taking
Chilean wine
Suits me fine
Later on bump into Paul and Bronwin
Does anyone fancy a drink or something?
Seven-ten
Start again

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Get up late but it's okay
Nothing changes, I'm afraid
Nothing changes

Rock your body to San Francisco
Follow me into the Risco Disco
Get along, we can find alfresco
Dusty quilt and a dash of pesto