

# Sam Fender, Saturday

overtired  
overworked  
underpaid  
under pressure  
always tying up loose ends  
the unchained melody out of tune  
remedy on the weekend  
to cure the weekday blues

raise my heart rate  
inflate my pupils  
give me something  
just to smoothen off the edge

call my dumb  
call me scum  
call me plain and simple  
as I am holding on for this

if Saturday don't come soon  
I'm gonna lose my mind

inhabitable hole  
skint living like an animal  
how they try to make my dole  
black mould on the walls must've made a thousand calls to get it sorted  
but my landlord hates my soul

no power  
working zero hour making some cunt rich  
who will never understand what it's like down here  
I raise my beer

if Saturday don't come soon  
I'm gonna lose my mind  
and if Saturday don't come soon  
I'm gonna lose my mind

and if Saturday don't come soon  
I'm gonna lose my mind  
if Saturday don't come soon  
Saturday

and if Saturday don't come soon  
no, no!