

Saturday Looks Good To Me, If You Ask

If you ask, I won't keep nothing from you
What good would I be to you if I couldn't tell the truth?

But there's a chance
That even while we're still dancing
The answer to what you're asking will split your heart in two
And the blue, blue sky
Will be the only thing you find
On the other side of the night

Look around
See all the buildings burning
Watch your surroundings turn from beautiful to plain

But don't get so down
There's no use shooting all your arrows at the sun
It will all come undown before it gets a name
Before they even give it a name

And the blue, blue sky
Will find a way to change your mind
Or pass you by
While you leave yourself behind.