

# 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.