

# Sleepaway, Something Of A Saturday

Keep this quiet  
We dont want to wake up  
Keep still  
The ups and downs  
We never made our minds up  
Stand still  
And I recall, something of a Saturday  
When empty hands could be together  
But empty bottles meant so much more

Ill fall asleep and wonder why  
I never kissed your lips goodnight, goodnight  
Ill fall asleep tonight  
But youre not by my side, goodnight, goodnight

Fall semester  
We dont want to wake up  
Eyes shut  
The ups and downs  
Will we ever grow up?  
Stand still  
And I recall, something of a Saturday  
When empty hands could be together  
But empty bottles meant so much more

Ill fall asleep and wonder why  
I never kissed your lips goodnight, goodnight  
Ill fall asleep tonight  
But youre not by my side, goodnight, goodnight