

# Sparklehorse, Saturday

you are a car  
you are a hospital  
I'd walk to hell and back  
to see you smile  
on Saturday  
you are a star  
you are a sea of air  
I play great keyboards  
of horses' teeth  
on Saturday  
on Saturday  
I'd like to tell you  
how I feel  
I'll probably keep it  
'til Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday