

Whigfield, Waiting For Saturday

Sitting down, walking round, make no sound
Think of you baby, you know
Oh my love is true, loving you's what i do
Best in the world now, i hope it shows

Oh so many days, gotta wait, far away
Seems like forever we're apart
But friday night will be right, you'll be mine
Always together and never apart

Sunday monday tuesday, needing a holiday
Wednesday thursday friday
I'm dreaming of saturday
Sunday monday tuesday, dream of you everyday
Wednesday thursday friday
I'm waitin' for saturday

Energy filling me cos the week
Is at an end now, you know
I can only think entering party scenes
Holding your hand boy c'mon let's go

Oh don't be shy, see the lights shining bright
We'll be together you and me
'Til sunday comes, then your love still it burns
Right down inside me, why don't we start

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