

Saturday

Holychild

Once upon an orange grove
Where bodies never held their consistence, at night
That's when everything was really, alright
Never had to understand the silly laws
We saw and gravity wouldn't ever fall
There the future and the past
Have always been intrinsically mended, alright
Doesn't matter if it's dark or, it's light
Every feeling that you had or ever would
It lived inside you as you know it should (one, two, three)

Maybe on a Saturday
Tell me can I see you again? Ooh-whoa
I'm just here waiting for you
Come on, you know that it's true
One million butterflies are next to me
Oh, you know that I can't pretend, no
I'm just here waiting for you
Come on, you know that it's true

Now we're here on earth
The other planets only mock our existence, ya know
Yeah, they pull upon the human, ego
Don't you wish that every dream you ever conjured up
Delivered you from evil, but
Saturn's lying next to us
He's laughing, teasing, "This is your lesson", okay
"Don't believe all of the worst of, your days

"Every time you think of dying you should wait,
Because the romance might be here to stay"

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(Take it away, Louie)

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