

Saturday

Downplay

She's got her mind made up tonight
And there's no way I can change it
It would've been nice to found out sober
It makes it easier to face it, yeah
As soon as I decided I was where I wanted to be
She went and took it all away, took it all away from me

She's a con girl, she's confusing me
I think she's using me, and I can't take it anymore

And everything's obvious on saturday
I look her way, she turns and looks away
I knew this before but I still let her stay
She's thinking of someone; it's not me

Thinking now like I did back then
Feels like I just got back from somewhere
And I don't know where I've been
Thought a lot to say today but yesterday was the end
And the hope that dragged in me is pulling me under again

She's a con girl, she's confusing me
I think she's using me, and I can't take it anymore

And everything's obvious on saturday
I look her way, she turns and looks away
I knew this before but I still let her stay
She's thinking of someone; it's not me today
It's not me today
It's not me today
It's not me today

She's a con girl, she's confusing me
I think she's using me, and I don't like being ignored

And everything's obvious on saturday
I look her way, she turns and looks away
I knew this before but I still let her stay
She's thinking of someone; it's not me today
It's not me today
It's not me today
It's not me