

# Ex-Pats of the Blue Mountain Symphony Orchestra

Matthew Good

Saturdays  
Saturdays I'm reminded of  
Bombs away  
Over our house when it could have been, should have been, doves

A mind to waste  
Out on the street ya they'll sign you up  
Get a taste  
Beat you down when it could have been, should have been, love  
Ex-pats of the Blue Mountain symphony orchestra  
If heaven's above me  
Then those starry skies they know me  
And if it can't get the blood off our hands  
Then you and I we'll get it off ourselves  
So another day  
Pissed away down the bar  
Ain't it a shame  
Turned your head off when it could have been, should have been,  
on  
Ex-pats of the Blue Mountain symphony orchestra