

Saturday

Michigander

Well, it always feels like Saturday
When I'm next to you
Carving your name on my heart
With every move

And it's all downhill from here
The minute that you walk away
And it's all downhill from here
The minute I forget your face

But I don't want to
I don't want to
Let you slip away
Let you slip away

Well I heard my voice on the radio
For the third time this week
I'm so scared of death or losing it
I can't breathe

And it's all downhill from here
The minute that you realize
That we're all living in fear
And that's something we can't hide
We can't hide

I don't want to
I don't want to
Let you slip away
Let you slip away

But don't want to
I don't want to
Let you slip away
Let you slip away

And we're all just talking ourselves
All just talking ourselves down
Talk me down
And we're all just walking ourselves
All just walking ourselves home
Oh

'Cause we're all just talking ourselves
All just talking ourselves down
Talk me down

I don't want to
I don't want to
Let you slip away
Let you slip away

But don't want to
I don't want to
Let you slip away
Let you slip away

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