

# Saturday Girl

Peace

Saturday girl drifting around  
Beauty of Earth embodied as found

Saturday girl  
Saturday girl

Heavenly she saunters around  
Her perfect meander the drift of a cloud  
Pavements are curving, they buckle and warp  
She's effortlessly turning my world as she walks

Saturday girl  
Saturday girl

Saturday girl  
Saturday girl

The silk of her skin, gentle as snow  
Legs always walking with somewhere to go  
Blood may be blue but lipstick is red  
Saturday girl you're killing me dead

Saturday girl  
Saturday girl

Saturday girl  
Saturday girl

Saturday girl  
Saturday girl