

## Saturday

Phantogram

You are a car  
You are a hospital  
I'd walk to hell and back  
To see you smile  
On Saturday

You are a star  
You are a sea of air  
I play great keyboards  
Of horses' teeth  
On Saturday  
On Saturday

I'd like to tell you  
How I feel  
I'll probably keep it  
Til Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday  
Oh Saturday, Saturday