

# Saturday

## Twenty One Pilots

Slow down on Monday  
Not a sound on Wednesday, yeah  
Might get loud (Ayy) on Friday  
But on Saturday, Saturday, Saturday  
We paint the town

Lose my sense a time or two  
Weeks feel like days  
Medicate in the afternoon  
And I just want to know  
Have you lost your footing, too?  
I just pray that I'm not losing you

Catch me floatin' circles in my fishbowl  
Keep things fresh  
She said that I should change my clothes  
I exaggerate the life we used to know, oh, oh

Slow down on Monday  
Not a sound on Wednesday, yeah  
Might get loud (Ayy) on Friday  
But on Saturday, Saturday, Saturday  
We paint the town

Ooh, you're good  
These are my dancin' shoes  
We paint the town  
Ooh, you're good  
Thought I would dance with you  
Might get loud on Friday  
But on Saturday, Saturday, Saturday  
We paint the town

(Feelin' great)  
Life moves slow on the ocean floor (Feelin' great)  
I can't feel the waves anymore  
Did the tide forget to move?  
I just pray that I'm not losin' you

Catch me floatin' circles in my fishbowl  
Keep things fresh  
She said that I should change my clothes  
I exaggerate the life we used to know, oh, yeah

Workin' on music?  
Yeah  
I, I'll just go to bed, I'm tired  
I wanna watch "Friends" with you  
Oh, if you feel like you have time to do a song or you're inspired  
You should just go for it

(Oh) Slow down on Monday (Yeah, yeah)  
Not a sound on Wednesday  
Might get loud on Friday  
But on Saturday, Saturday, Saturday  
We paint the town

(Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da)  
(We paint the, on)  
Might get loud on Friday  
But on Saturday, Saturday, Saturday