

# Saturday

Josh Rouse

I would swim across the ocean  
I would lay down on a bed of nails  
But I'll spare you all the bullshit  
I will spare you all the desperate details Saturday I'm on that plane  
I'm flying home to you And when our time is lonely and you know  
When our time is hard to be away  
And I'm playing my guitar in some basement club  
A thousand miles away  
Saturday I'm on that stage  
I'm feeling down and blue  
Saturday I'm on that plane  
I'm flying home to you Ooh, hell yeah  
I'll be home soon  
Hell yeah  
I'll be home soon I will treasure every moment  
I will lay down on the couch and watch TV  
And when you're done with work  
And I will take you to see a matinee Saturday I'm on that stage  
I'm feeling down and blue  
Saturday I'm on that plane  
I'm flying home to you  
To you  
Ooh, hell yeah  
I'll be home soon  
Hell yeah  
I'll be home soon  
Hell yeah  
I'll be home soon  
Hell yeah  
I'll be home soon

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>