

Only Seven Left "Saturday"

Visit "[Saturday](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Six days a week you're a complete stranger
and I can't seem to catch your eye.
Monday your face shows nothing but danger,
Tuesday you just don't reply.
Wednesday you pass like a wave in the ocean
but you don't even wave goodbye.
Thursday in vain I will wait by your house
but Friday I am counting the hours.
Saturday you're just a phone call away.
My heart starts beating and your words repeating.
Saturday you're just a phone call away.
So pick up, pick up, come on, let your body talk.
I'd love to come closer but talking is a start.
I'll just rest my head here and listen to your heart.
Try to get up on a cold Sunday morning.
I turn my head and see your face.
You quickly wake up, disappear without warning.
Monday I am counting the days.

Visit [Only Seven Left](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.