Bowling For Soup
"Everyday's A Saturday"

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You know Monday was manic
Tuesday was worse
I've gotta say Wednesday for the sake of this verse
And Thursday
Was actually pretty OK
For once
Don't even talk about Friday night
You know i didn't get laid
And i didn't fight with my girlfriend
'Cause I don't have one
Anymore

And now you won't have me to push around
Won't have me to kick around
I won't be here for the run around
No, oh, no-o-o-o

I'm sleeping in
I'm taking the day off
I'm tired of running round
Like a chicken with it's head on the chopping block
I just wanna fly away
To where everyday's a Saturday
For me
From now on

Monday I slept till 4pm
On Tuesday I took up the violin
And Wednesday
Yes Christina Ricci's hot
Thurday I quit the violin
And Friday here we go again
It's the weekend
Come on everyone join in

And now you won't have us to push around
Won't have us to kick around
We won't be here for the run around

No, oh, no-o-o-o

I'm sleeping in

I'm taking the day off
I'm tired of running round
Like a rat in a marathon
If I'm gonna run
I just wanna run away
To where everyday's a Saturday
For me
From now on

From now on
I'm not gonna wear your uniform
Gonna live off of movie popcorn
Fly by the sit of my pants
Brad Pitt was in true romance
And look how far he's gone

And now you won't have us to push around
Won't have us to kick around
We won't be here for the run around
No, oh, no-o-o-o

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To were everyday's a Saturday

For me
From now on

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