

## **Gone 'Til November "52 Saturdays"**

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I remember everything we did  
Got it all written down in my head  
A diary  
Of all the Saturdays  
Hung around  
While you drove around  
With your friends  
Then you phone too late  
Oh hell yeah  
You were really there for me

What a stupid girl  
Was I her  
Deaf, dumb, and blonde

So stressed out  
Till I spit you out

52 Saturdays  
A year I wasted  
Saturdays  
You stole them all away from me  
Goodbye  
Now give me back my life

That September I lost everything  
Because of you  
My friends forgot my name  
They're over me  
Never call on Saturdays  
Every lie  
Every warning sign  
I didn't care  
'Cause I was in too deep  
Oh hell yeah  
Now the blind can see

What a stupid girl  
Was I her  
Same sad song  
So stressed out  
Till I spit you out

52 Saturdays  
A year I wasted  
Saturdays  
You stole them all away from me  
Goodbye  
Now give me back my life

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