

Kind Of Like Spitting "Catch The Redeye Out Of Girlfriend Land"

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Saturday I could hand you your Saturday, I can send you a Saturday, I can be true to Saturday, I can walk out the side I can fly up towards those clouds raised up thin air raised up I am there, *[something]* see you there I know what I shouldn't do but still I want to. Fall away, I'll just fall away, readjust and fall away, readjust and fall away, don't fall away, I have seen picture shows without you before, I have seen picture shows without you before, I know what I shouldn't do but still I want to. As trite as the ocean, as trite as the midnight stroll, as trite as the sky *[something]* in heaven knows here comes the rain not the snow, I have seen trains pass by without you before. I have bought groceries without you before. I know what I could do without you.

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