

Mark Olson

"Saturday Morning On Sunday Street"

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Stole my dreams, stole my dreams, stole my dreams
Sold the shoes, sold the shoes, sold the shoes

If you're gonna live in Memphis
No idea who you're talking to

Steal your god, steal your god, steal your god
Sell your news, sell your news, sell your news

New friends walk beside the road
It's just the idea what some people will do
I've been walking in circles
A new start in a new place to live
Saturday morning on Sunday street
How I long to be there

Making out, making out, making out
Door to door, door to door, door to door

Are we going to find each other
in this great big dark of night?
I've been walking in circles
A new start and a new place to live
Saturday morning on Sunday street
How I long to be there

Where'd you go? You've gone, you've gone your way
Slip or trip you'll never walk away
Never walk away

Stole my dreams, stole my dreams, stole my dreams
Sold the shoes, sold the shoes, sold the shoes

My old friends lie beside the road
Life is a complete part of them
I've been walking in circles
A new start and new place to live
Saturday morning on Sunday street
How I long to be there

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