

The Afghan Whigs "Double Day"

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It was a Saturday
I came home early drunk with love
And other things
I must confess I love it all

Pretend that I can hardly wait
To wipe that smile off of your face

It's only when
On that you can depend
Later that afternoon
My paranoia got the best of me

I knew it would, it always do
I made the call

Pretend that I can hardly wait
To put that smile back on my face
It's coming soon
I'm going to the moon

You pretend, I imitate my friend
Come, crucify my heart
I wanna get it on
I wanna get it on

And in the evening when I sleep
My situation changes nightly
Sometimes it comes, sometimes it goes
Sometimes I feel I'll never know

Tonight's the night I take it home
White knuckle happy and alone
With no one in the room but me
I see, I finally see

You pretend, I imitate my friend
Come, crucify my heart
I wanna get it on
I wanna get it on

Wanna get it on

I wanna get it on
I wanna get it on

(I wanna get it on)
It was a Saturday
(I wanna get it on)
I came home early drunk with love
(I wanna get it on)
I always do, I knew I would
It gets the best of me

You pretend, I imitate my friend
Come, crucify my heart
I wanna get it on
I wanna get it on

You pretend, I imitate my friend
Come, crucify my heart
I wanna get it on
I wanna get it on

You pretend, I imitate my friend
Come, crucify my heart
I wanna get it on
I wanna

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