

Timo Räisänen

"Mr. Saturday"

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Stand up straight and teach your young disciples how
to mate
The world still loves you Mr. Saturday

It seems to be your fate
If you take enough your soul will hibernate
Then talk about the kickback, Mr. Saturday

It must be great to be so kind while just using a fraction
of your mind
And then laugh about the others, Mr. Saturday

But live it while you can...

You know, I know, Life is going to get the better of you,
So you go solo
Be a bad boy now, Mr. Saturday

Don't give up the right to rave. Never, not upon your
mothers grave!
But remember you're no spring chicken, Mr. Saturday

You talk of being free and that love will captivate you
just like me
Man, I pity you, Mr. Saturday

You know, I know, Life is going to get the better of you,
So you go solo
Be a bad boy now, Mr. Saturday

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