

The Janedear Girls "Saturdays In September"

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Long summer days tucked in a box
Smell of rain on the sidewalk
Feel of the fall in the air
I love these drives to nowhere

Singing la da, la da, la da da da da, la da da da da da

Long, winding roads and gettin' lost
And politics, silly jokes, talkin' just to talk
About anything, it meant everything
In those moments of losing our innocence

In those up all night Friday nights
Phone calls and long goodbyes
Reading and writing love letters
It's hard to sleep in between thinking 'bout you and me
Dreaming of being together
On Saturdays in September

Another busy week, another lonely day
Another thought of you that just won't wait
For Saturday

And those up all night Friday nights
Phone calls and long goodbyes

Reading and writing love letters
It's hard to sleep in between thinking 'bout you and me
Dreaming of being together
On Saturdays in September

I love those Saturdays in September
I can't wait for those
Yeah I live for those
And I just can't get enough

Of those up all night Friday nights
Phone calls and long goodbyes
Reading and writing love letters
It's hard to sleep in between thinking 'bout you and me
Dreaming of being together on Saturdays in September

I love those Saturdays in September
And these are the days I'll remember

Long summer days tucked in a box
Smell of rain on the sidewalk

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