

Janedear Girls, The "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 and, man, everything
And those moments of losing our innocence

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
(Saturdays) in September

Another busy week, another lonely day
Another thought of you that just won't wait (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
(Saturdays) in September

I love those Saturdays (Saturdays) in September
I can't wait to go (yeah I never know) 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
(Saturdays) in September

I love those Saturdays (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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