

It Happens On A Saturday
Copyright © 2008 Gregory Bratton

I fell in love on a Saturday enchanted as the music played
Dinner wasn't very good, steak tasted like a block of wood
Dancing in your sweet perfume planning out our honeymoon
Don't you look at me that way it happens on a Saturday

Second Saturday the month of May hanging by the pool all day
My friends are going door-to-door declaring mercy of the Lord
Don't you think I'd be there too if it were something I could do
Don't you talk of me that way it happens on a Saturday

And Sunday morning I'll be okay
Things look brighter by the light of day

It happens on a Saturday so easy to let your mind go astray, yeah
So don't close your eyes thinking it will be all right

Last Saturday of this last year New Year's Eve was drawing near
My friends were at the church to pray I was going the other way
Danger always lurking near, anger, envy, lust and fear
Foolishly wanting my way, it happens on a Saturday

And Sunday morning I'll be okay
Things look brighter by the light of day

It happens on a Saturday so easy to let your mind go astray, yeah
It happens on a Saturday so easy to let your life get away, yeah
So don't close your eyes thinking it will be all right
It happens on a Saturday