

336-1000
Saturday already

Is it saturday already
The week flew right by
Funny how the weekend
No longer makes me high
I sit alone and wonder
Never asking why

Is it saturday already
I see things in reverse
I used to live for the weekend
But now it is the worst
I eat my nestles morsels
At my solitude i curse

Is it saturday already
Do you remember when i'd drink
A bottle of a cabernet
I didn't need to think
Now i fret and worry
When should i call my shrink

Is it saturday already
I guess this is what it means
Being old and gray
Eating rice and beans
Younger and excited
A life replete with dreams