

Rush

Alabama 3

Monday morning always left me blue
Tuesdays I could never make it through
On Wednesdays I got wasted
Thursday I just couldn't face
Friday the eagle always flew
But on Saturday night under the mirror ball light
Girl I got a rush again with you

I got a rush again
Such a beautiful buzz again
Girl I got a rush again with you

January, February seasonally disaffected
April showers always left me blue
At the wedding feast in August
I felt like the unwanted guest
December I was frozen to the bone
But in the dark of my winter
The ice broke up and splintered
Girl I got a rush again with you