

## Saturday Suit

Art Garfunkel

All week long we've been looking at  
horizons and it's hard on the brain  
Sometimes I wonder is it the car or the  
highway that rolls through the rain.  
This day has no number  
This day has no name  
But it's time for the weekend all the same

Why don't you put on your Saturday Suit,  
Let's fly away,  
We can find ourselves a little cafe  
Where the street people come to play  
And let the wine and the sunshine  
blow our minds away  
Saturday Suit me fine...today

All week long we've been sitting on our  
islands looking within  
Sometimes I know it must seem like  
we'll never be happy again  
Put on your makeup  
And I'll shine my shoes  
I know that it's Monday, but I'm  
bored with the blues

Why don't you put on your Saturday Suit,  
Let's fly away,  
We can find ourselves a little cafe  
Where the street people come to play  
And let the wine and the sunshine  
blow our minds away  
Saturday Suit me fine today