

Saturday Sun

Crowded House

It's a Saturday sun
And the game is still on
And the waiting is done
It's all about you

As it calls out your name
On a hill far away
He's looking down from above
It's all about to change

He's insane, calling on the day
'Til the clouds get blown away
Where inside his mind
Lie all of space and time
And the farthest worlds unite

It's a Saturday sun
And the madness is won
And the night has been sung
Out of existence

And my head is alright
Was the darkest of nights
And the cadmium sun

Calling on the day
Till the clouds get blown away
There's a night inside his mind
Lie all of space and time
He's been waiting for a sign

Looking for the revelation, maybe
Or visions of the underworld
But when you saw the first light
Then you know it's alright

It's a Saturday sun
And the madness is won
And the nightmare is done

And in time he waits
Colors up the sky
Make the darkness come to life
Memories inside his heart
Of everything he wants to know
Of every place he has to go
Yeah