

Home By Saturday

Hayden

You're the one thing that I'm leaving
That will come to my mind dreaming
All along the highways speeding
And up in the air as I far as I fly
you're the first thing I'll be thinking
When I'm taking off and landing
In the cities that I'm playing
To the people I won't ever know
this is the last time out for me
I don't want to find out we
Drifted apart or lost our way
I'll be home by Saturday
last night in new york city
I met a girl almost as pretty
And if I had one more whiskey
Everything would have all just slipped away
this is the last time out for me
I don't want to wait and see
If while away you've been untrue
Have you found somebody new
And if I'm wrong then don't you stray
I'll be home by Saturday
you're the one thing that I'm leaving
That will come to my mind dreaming
All along the highways speeding
And up in the air as I far as I fly