

# Saturdays

Twin Shadow

This could be the last time  
That could be the fault line slipping away  
This could be your last line  
Care about everything you say  
This might be the last fight  
Every road could fall right under feet  
And sink into the ocean  
This will be your lost street

When you open your eyes it's like  
Nothing's real  
When you open your eyes it's like

Saturdays  
When we dance in the dark in the room  
Where it all gets real  
I know you know how it feels  
Saturdays  
When the moonlight lit up your face  
And that love spark

Traveled around a bit  
Making my chrome heart say  
"Know what could make me stay?"  
"Know what could make me sit?"  
Maybe we're a fault line  
Maybe we're a fault line ready to break  
Maybe you're a time bomb  
I don't care what your boyfriend say

When you lift up your head it's like  
Nothing's real  
When you open your eyes it's like

Saturdays  
When we dance in the dark in the room  
Where it all gets real  
I know you know how it feels  
Saturdays  
When we dance in the dark in the room  
Where it all gets real  
I know you know how it feels

Did the good days go away?  
In the bright lights, did it fade?  
We were heavy  
We were sideways  
When we danced in the dark over my place  
If it's my face you remembered  
From all the Sundays in the summer  
Then you'd know there was so much more than a spark  
Enough to make me run and follow you in the dark

Saturdays (oh)  
When we dance in the dark in the room (oh)  
Where it all gets real  
I know you know how it feels

Saturdays  
When we dance in the dark in the room  
Where it all gets real  
I know you know how it feels  
Saturdays  
When the moonlight lit up your face  
And that love spark