Madness, Saturday Night, Sunday Morning

(McPherson)

I knew you'd come back we always do Like thieves returning to the scene of a crime Did they tell you everything has changed just everything Oh everything has changed just everything

It's not Saturday night Sunday morning There was something else I meant to say It's not Saturday night Sunday morning There was so much more I meant to say to you

You know they still want to talk about you But they don't want anything too real So most of the conversation revolves around Things that happened twenty years ago

They must have told you everything has changed everything Oh everything must change everything It's not Saturday night Sunday morning There was so much more I could've said to you It's not Saturday night Sunday morning There was so much more I meant to say to you

It's not Saturday night Sunday morning There was so much more I meant to say It's not Saturday night Sunday morning There was so much more I meant to say to you