

It Feels Like Saturday Night



I KNOW TODAY IS MONDAY
'CAUSE YESTERDAY WAS SUNDAY,
BUT IT FEELS LIKE SATURDAY NIGHT.
I KNOW THE MOON IS NOT OUT -
I DON'T KNOW HOW IT GOT OUT -
BUT THE MOON THAT ISN'T THERE
HAS A WONDERFUL LIGHT.
I KNOW IT'S DECEMBER -
IT JUST WAS NOVEMBER -
SO WHY, WHY, WHY
DO I SEE THE ENTIRE WORKS
GOING OFF LIKE FIREWORKS ON THE FOURTH OF JULY?
I KNOW IT'S EITHER LOVE OR MEASLES -
I'M KINDA OLD FOR MEASLES -
AND IT'S ONLY WHEN YOU ARE IN SIGHT,
BE IT MONDAY OR TUESDAY, OR ANY DAY YOU CHOOSE DAY,
IT FEELS LIKE SATURDAY NIGHT.