

## 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