Devendra Banhart, Saturday Night

It's every Saturday night
And the time sure is wrong
Time to get up, tight
And Along, alone
Ask every Saturday night while the time sure is wrong
Having fun
So get along, alone, now alone
Alone now
Alone

And the voice comes disembodied,
nothing there you can hear it,
you know how to numb the wound
But you don't know how to heal it
Try to wait for hours
days and days
You can keep waiting but no one's ever gonna show up here

Please don't love me because
Don't love me because you're through hating you
/2x

Why mourn the loss when life is letting go of us
But not forgetting everything that made you stronger?
Won't be around much longer
You're the dream of love unspoken
You're a flower that never opened,
No exception will be made
We'll get our own serenading

Ask every Saturday night,
No, my nose is always bleeding
I forgot what I was leaving
And now everybody's leaving
Can't keep your eyes from closing
You look like the blue sky
Decomposing as we all embrace what we've become
And I always say: Merging to one

Please don't love me because
Don't love me because you're through hating you
/2x

You're through hating you /10x