On Saturday Afternoons in 1963

Rickie Lee Jones

The most as you'll ever go Is back where you used to know If grown-ups could laugh this slow Where as you watch the hour snow Years may go bySo hold on to your special friend Here, you'll need something to keep her in: "Now you stay inside this foolish grin ... " Though any day your secrets end Then again Years may go by You saved your own special friend 'Cuz here you need something to hide her in And you stay inside that foolish grin When everyday now secrets end Oh and then again Years may go by

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