Saturday morning and it's time to go. One day these could be the days but who could have known
Sunday morning and it's time to go. Been raining all night so everybody knows
Monday morning and it's time to go Wet trunks and schoolbooks and sand on my toes

Loading in the back of a pickup truck Riding with the boys and pushing the luck
Over to the field for tackle football Big hits, big hats, yeah give me the ball
Do anything you can to dodge the bus-stop blues Like driving a padiddle with a burnt-out fuse

Singing songs loud on the way to the game Wishing all the things could still be the same
Rain is pouring, touchdown scoring Keep on rolling, never boring
My best friend Kimi wants to go with you so meet her by the sugar mill after school

Chinese homeruns over the backstop Kakua on the ball and soda pop well...
Karma, karma, karma chameleon we're talking kinda funny from helium
My best friend Kimi wants to go with you so meet her by the sugar mill after school

We used to laugh a lot, but only because we thought that everything good always would
remain. Nothing's gonna change there's no need to complain

riff
G  D7

G  D7

G  D7

G  :|

G  D7

D7

D7