

Transcript

La Rua, “Il sabato fa così” (2016)

English translation with slight modifications: <https://lyricstranslate.com/en/il-sabato-fa-cos%C3%AC-saturday-goes.html>

On Mondays, I'm alone
On Tuesdays, I feel empty
On Wednesdays, I make love
'Cause love makes me feel good
On Thursdays, I eat vegan
On Fridays, we're almost there
We told ourselves if we survive
We'll go out tomorrow
On Mondays, sweet sleep
On Tuesdays, I keep thinking
On Wednesdays, I let myself love
On Thursdays, I think about the future
On Fridays, my smile comes back
And on Saturday?
And on Saturday?
Saturday goes like this!
Saturday goes like this!
Saturday goes like this!
On Mondays, I sleep three hours
On Tuesdays, depression
On Wednesdays, I make love
On Thursdays, I feel like fire
On Fridays, the game begins
And on Saturdays?
And on Saturdays?
Saturday goes like this!
Saturday goes like this, like this, like this, and like this and like this!
You have the courage to fall
'Cause to you falling is just the way to fly
And for each Saturday that you feel immortal
There's always a Sunday when you don't know what to do
When you don't know what to do
Saturday goes like this, like this, like this, and like this and like this!
And for each Saturday that you feel immortal
There's always a Sunday when you don't know what to do
Saturday is a visceral need
Here the future is in a hurry, in a hurry to come
And so Saturday goes like this
Saturday goes like this, like this, like this, and like this and like this!