

The Saturday Blues

Gordon Lawrie

Rock Swing ♩ = 100

Lead Vocals

5

Ld. Vox.

9

Ld. Vox.

13

Ld. Vox.

17

Ld. Vox.

21

Ld. Vox.

A C G D

Woke up this morn-ing at a quar-ter to eight There was a stran-ger at my gate,

A C G D

Stopped me to ask if I was goin his way Said he'd be back next Sat-ur-day Well you

Dm G C F Dm G

wake up in the morn-ing with noth-ing to lose, You end up in the even-ing with the Sat-ur-day blues

A C

Step right up, pay your mo-ney Do what you like or you think is funny Fill your

glass with cheer and drink the wine Sat-ur-day's here, ring out the bells!

See what the weath-er fore-cast tells. You can go your way and I'll go mine.

Verse 2

Bought me a ticket for a cinema show
Great thing to do when you've no place to go
Turned out I'd seen the movie before
Same old film runs for evermore
Every single Saturday turns out the same
No sooner have you got there than you wonder why you came

Verse 3

Later that day I saw the stranger was back
Says "I'm sure there's a party by the railway track"
When I arrived there was just him and me
He said it just looked the right place to be
Well you work all week, and what do you find?
You're another week nearer goin' out of your mind!