

Another northern sky  
Another motorway parade  
Another day like this  
Whatever will be will be  
And we will be in Shrews bury  
(Do I have to go?)  
Do I have to go?  
Could I ever stay away and you never know?  
Tonight our luck could change  
And we'll be flying all the way  
(Going all the way)  
A late point and I'll be laughing  
And Saturday won't seem so bleak with you  
Blue  
Ever a stepping stone  
Someone's Mickey Mouse affair  
We're so unfashionable  
But I'm not with you for your stylish hair  
Or the seaside air  
(If we ever get there)  
Tell me we've acquired a striker  
(Stanley)  
And a lucrative sponsorship came through will you  
(On a free)  
Blue  
Can we not buy someone famous?  
And pull a crowd we can't contain at all, all true  
Blue  
Maybe we'll never tread the grass  
That grows around your feet  
And you let us in for weighting tables  
Like we live to feed and not to eat  
(But we get a seat)  
Three points and the livings easy  
And every day's a Saturday with you  
True blue Saturday