

Saturday High

Cowboy Mouth

Fifty-two weeks a year
The days roll by but I'm still here
We ain't getting rich but we're doing okay
As long as I can take the time
To give what's theirs and get what's mine
A crazy man I'd be with all work and no play

Saturday high, Sunday low
Monday is all I got to go
Over to work - a job I need from nine to five
Tuesday is fine, Wednesday is clear
Thursday and Friday disappear
Sunday you'll find me back in church cause I'll never deny
My Saturday high
My Saturday high

Don't take long when I get paid
To tear it up on the esplanade
If I don't get some time you know I'd be done
I try to live the golden rule
Dear Lord have pity upon this fool
Please don't let me fly too close to the sun

Saturday high, Sunday low
Monday is all I got to go
Over to work - a job I need from nine to five
Tuesday is fine, Wednesday is clear
Thursday and Friday disappear
Sunday you'll find me back in church cause I'll never deny
My Saturday high
My Saturday high

I'm taking it easy
You can take or leave me
Who would wanna be me

Saturday high, Sunday low
Monday is all I got to go
Over to work - a job I need from nine to five
Tuesday is fine, Wednesday is clear
Thursday and Friday disappear
Sunday you'll find me back in church cause I'll never deny

Saturday high, Sunday low
Monday is all I got to go
Over to work - a job I need 'cause I'll never deny
My Saturday high
My Saturday high
My Saturday high