Same Old Saturday Night

Frank Sinatra

Went to see a movie show Found myself an empty row Thought the show was just alright Same old Saturday night

Then I made the usual stop Coffee at the coffee shop Friendly face nowhere in sight Same old Saturday night

I really thought - the papers I bought Would help me forget you for a while Believe me honey - the funnies weren't funny They didn't even make me smile

How I wish you'd lift the phone Fun is fun - but not alone 'Til you let me hold you tight Same old Saturday night

Only your face - can help me erase That same old Saturday night