

Saturday Girl

Leo Sayer

She takes the bus ride down Kinsella Street
Past The Queens Head and The Barrel Of Wheat
Rides the top deck 'til she'll reach the parade
And the penny arcade

Puts on an apron at the foot of the stairs
And a band of gold that ties back her hair
She bought a magazine about the stars on TV
She's gonna read with her tea

And she might share some spare conversation
About the weather and the world far outside
As she lays out the place mats
And brushes the doormat
And swings the sign around to open the cafe

And Mondays and Tuesdays and Wednesdays' a drag
Thursdays and Friday's so sad, so sad
But come Saturday girl, I'm on top of the world
The moment she steps through that door

She's got a smile like a rainbow in the grey
And a laugh that'd make a misery's day
And all the customers they think she's a hoot
Yeah and the boys think she's cute

And when we close up

She sings along to the jukebox

"I just need somebody, I need someone to love"
And then she climbs on the table top
Swinging her dishmop
And I wish I had the courage and I could say

Mondays and Tuesdays and Wednesdays' a drag
Thursdays and Friday's so sad, so sad
She's my Saturday girl, I'm on top of the world
Yeah it's the one day I feel like a king

It's Saturday, it's Saturday
Saturday, it's Saturday, it's Saturday
The moment she steps through that door....