## **Saturday Girl**

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....

## Leo Sayer