

## 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....