

## Saturday Night And Sunday Morning

Paul Kelly

She's a screamer but no one knows  
Just me and her old boyfriends I suppose  
When I take her to see the folks they eat from her hand  
On the way home I'm driving  
I have to stop the car or crash it right there  
She's my sticky treat, she's my bag o' sweets  
She's my medicine  
Oh she's Saturday night and Sunday morning

Like Princess Grace in Rear Window  
She's a volcano under snow  
Sometimes our action's all slo-mo in holy candlelight  
I give her all my devotion  
But sometimes she can't wait to be mashing on me  
She's country soul, she's jelly roll  
She's mountain high, she's valley low  
Oh she's Saturday night and Sunday morning

She's heroin, she's amphetamine  
She's mountain high, she's valley low  
She's my sticky treat, she's my medicine  
She's my medicine, she's my murder scene  
She's Saturday night and Sunday morning