

Tom Waits - The Heart Of Saturday Night

Tom: G

G G G7M G C C C C Am7 D7 G D G D

G D G D
Well, you gassed her up, behind the wheel
G C C C C
With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile
Am7 D7
D
Barrellin' down the boulevard, your lookin' for the heart of Saturday Night.

And you got paid on Friday, and your pockets are jinglin'
And you see the lights, you get all tinglin'
'Cause your cruisin' with a 6,
And you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday night.

C C D G
Then you comb your hair, shave your face, tryin' to wipe out ev'ry trace
C C Am7
Of all the other days in the week, you know that this'll be the Saturday
D7
You're reachin' your peak.

Stoppin' on the red, you're goin' on the green,
'Cause tonight'll be like nothin' you've ever seen,

And you're barrellin' down the boulevard,
Lookin' for the heart of Saturday night.

And tell me is it the crack of the pool balls neon buzzin'?
Telephone ringin'; it's you're second cousin.
Is it the barmaid that's smilin' from the corner of her eye?
Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye.

G Makes it kind of quiver down in the core
'Cause your dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before
And now you're stumblin', you're stumblin' on to the heart of Saturday night.

Well, you gassed her up, behind the wheel
With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile
Barrellin' down the boulevard, your lookin' for the heart of Saturday Night.

And tell me is it the crack of the pool balls neon buzzin'?
Telephone ringin'; it's you're second cousin.
Is it the barmaid that's smilin' from the corner of her eye?
Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye.

Makes it kind of special down in the core
'Cause your dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before
it's found you stumblin', you're stumblin' on to the heart of Saturday night.
And you're stumblin', you're stumblin' on to the heart of Saturday night.

Acordes

