

Another Saturday Night

Words & Music:
Sam Cooke

CHORUS:

G C
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody.
G D
I've got some money 'cause I just got paid.
G C
How, how I wish I had someone to talk to,
G D G
I'm in an awful way.

G D G C
I got in town a month ago. I seen a lot of girls since then.
G C
If I could meet 'em I could get 'em; but as yet I haven't met 'em.
G D G
That's why I'm in the shape I'm in. Oh!

CHORUS:

[G] Another fella [D] told me he had a [G] sister who looked just [C] fine.
Instead of [G] being my deliverance, she [C] had a strange resemblance.
To a [G] cat named [D] Frankenstein.

CHORUS:

[G] It's hard on a [D] fella when he [G] don't know his way a[C]round.
If I don't [G] find me a honey to [C] help me spend my money.
I'm [G] gonna have to [D] blow this [G] town.

CHORUS: [2x]

