

The Heart of Saturday Night by Tom Waits

D
Well, You gassed her up, Behind the
Wheel
G
With your arm around your sweet one, in
your Oldsmobile
Em7 **A**
Barrelin Down the Boulevard, You're
D
lookin for the heart of Saturday night

D
You get paid on Friday, and your pockets
are jinglin'
G
and you see the lights, you get all tinglin'
Em7 **A**
Cause youre cruising with a six, Youre
D
lookin for the heart of Saturday night

G **A**
Then you Comb your hair, Shave your
face
D
Tryin to wipe out every trace
G/B **G**
Of all the other days in the week
Em7
you know that this'll be the Saturday
A*
youre reachin your peak

D
Stoppin on the red, Youre goin on the
green
G
Cause tonight'll be like nothin youve ever
seen
Em7 **A**
And youre barrelin down the Boulevard
D
Youre lookin for the heart of Saturday
night

G
Tell me is it the crack of the Pool Balls,
A **D**
neon buzzin Telephone ringin its your
second cousin
G/B
Is it the barmaid thats smilin from the
G
corner of her eye
Em7 **A***
Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye

D
Makes a kind of quiver down in the core
G
cause youre dreamin of them Saturdays
that came before
Em7 **A**
And now youre stumbliin Stumblin for
D
the heart of Saturday night

Repeat: Verse 1; Chorus 2; Verse 3; End

Notes:

End: G A D 2xs

G/B

E A D G B E

X 2 0 0 0 3