Tom Waits - The Heart Of Saturday Night

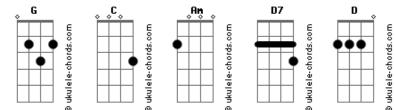
Tom: G And you're barrellin' down the boulevard, Lookin' for the heart of Saturday night. G G G G C C C C Am D7 G D G D And tell me is it the crack of the pool balls neon buzzin'? D G Telephone ringin'; it's you're second cousin. D Well, you gassed her up, behind the wheel Is it the barmaid that's smilin' from the corner of her eye? C Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye. С G C With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile D7 G Makes it kind of quiver down in the core Am 'Cause your dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before Barrellin' down the boulevard, your lookin' for the heart of Saturday Night. Saturday night. And you got paid on Friday, and your pockets are jinglin' Well, you gassed her up, behind the wheel And you see the lights, you get all tinglin' With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile 'Cause your cruisin' with a 6, Barrellin' down the boulevard, your lookin' for the heart of And you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday night. Saturday Night. С CD G And tell me is it the crack of the pool balls neon buzzin'? Then you comb your hair, shave your face, tryin' to wipe out Telephone ringin'; it's you're second cousin. Is it the barmaid that's smilin' from the corner of her eye? ev'ry trace C С Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye. Am Of all the other days in the week, you know that this'll be the Saturday

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,

Acordes

D7



And now you're stumblin', you're stumblin' on to the heart of

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 Saturdav night. And you're stumblin', you're stumblin' on to the heart of Saturday night.