

Herman's Hermits, Saturday's Child

(Gates)

Monday had a sad child
Always feeling low-down
Tuesday had a dream child
She's always on the go, so
I'm in love with Saturday's child

Every time you take a ride at night (She's driving me wild)
You wanna kiss and hold her way up tight (Gonna spend my time)
You can tell the future's lookin' bright (Makin' sure that Saturday's child is mine)

If you love a Wednesday
You'll live your life apart, now
And if you love a Thursday
She's gonna break your heart, so
I'm in love with Saturday's child

Every time you hold her close, you see (She's drivin' me wild)
You can feel the thrill it's gonna be (Gonna spend my time)
Now the future has a guarantee (Makin' sure that Saturday's child is mine)

Seven days of the week made to choose from
But only one is right for me
I know that Saturday's got what it takes, babe
I can tell by the way she looks at me

Friday like the good life
She'll take you for a ride, now
And Sunday makes a good wife
She wants to be a bride, so
I'm in love with Saturday's child

Every time you take a ride at night (She's drivin' me wild)
You wanna kiss and hold her way up tight (Gonna spend my time)
You can tell the future's lookin' bright (Makin' sure that Saturday's child is mine)

Every time you take a ride at night...