

# Neil Young, Saturday Night

How can I tell her that I love her,  
When windy week-end warnings  
tell me summer teases?  
When I first saw her with another,  
My world fell,  
and I stumbled for a while.  
I stumbled for a while.

Whatever happened to Saturday night?

Don't know what I'm going through,  
Look everything is new,  
Each time I turn around,  
Feels like I'm falling down.

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tell me summer teases?  
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Back home, look around,  
Leaves falling on the ground,  
Changes since I've been gone,  
Don't know if I belong.

Spoke to her yesterday,  
Couldn't think of much to say,  
She said that by the winter...  
She'd be gone...