

# Scott Walker, What Ever Happened To Saturday

Seems like a dream now, it was so long ago  
The moon burns so bright and the time went so slow  
And I swore that I loved her, and gave her a ring  
A bluebird was high on the wing

Whatever happened to Saturday night?  
Finding a sweetheart and holding her tight  
She said: "Tell me, oh tell me- was I alright?"  
Whatever happened to Saturday night?

The years round the railroad, it ran by my door  
Now there's boards on the windows and dust on the floor  
And she passes the time and another man sighed  
I passed the time with my pride

Water tangled where we'd weave  
Go round the circumstance  
Some won't show how to tell  
The dancer from the dance