

Same Old Saturday Night

Frank Sinatra

Went to see a movie show
Found myself an empty row
Thought the show was just alright
Same old Saturday night Then I made the usual stop
Coffee at the coffee shop
Friendly face nowhere in sight
Same old Saturday night I really thought the papers I bought
Would help me forget you for a while
Believe me honey the funnies weren't funny
They didn't even make me smile How I wish you'd lift the phone
Fun is fun but not alone
'Til you let me hold you tight
Same old Saturday night I really thought the papers I bought
Would help me forget you for a while
But believe me honey the funnies weren't funny
They didn't even make me smile How I wish you'd lift that phone
Fun is fun but not alone
'Til you let me hold you tight
Same old Saturday night Only your face can help me erase
That same old Saturday night

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