Saturday Gigs

Ian Hunter & The Rant Band

HunterSixty-nine was cheapo wine
Have a good time, what your sign?
Float up to the Roundhouse on a Sunday afternoon.In Seventy we all agreed
A King's Road flat was the place to be
'Cause Chelsea girls are the best in the world for company.In Seventy-one all the people come
Bust a few seats but it's just in fun
Take the Mick out of Top of the Pops, we play better than they do.In Seventy-two we was born to lose
We slipped down snakes into yesterday's news
I was ready to quit but then we went to Croydon.
Do you remember the Saturday gigs?
(We do, we do)
Do you remember the Saturday gigs?
(We do, we do).The tickets for the fantasy were twelve and six a time
A fairy tale on sale.Oh, Seventy-three was a jambouree
We were the dudes, the dudes were we
Did you see the suits and the platform boots? Oh dear, oh boyIn Seventy-four in Broadway tour
We didn't much like dressing up no more
Don't wanna be hip but thanks for a great trip.Do you remember the Saturday gigs?
(We do, we do)
Do you remember the Saturday gigs?
(We do, we do).
But now the kids pay a couple of quid
'Cause they need it just the same
It's all a game, a grown-up game.And we got off on those Saturday gigs
(You did, you did)
And we got off on those Saturday gigs
(And we did, we did)
You got off on those Saturday gigs
(We did, we did)
You got off on those Saturday gigs
(We did, we did)
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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