

The Saturday Kids

Mott the Hoople

(ian hunter)Clouds among (?)
The feelings that you catch
The worries through the yearsThere was a time in 69
Now the fools are cool
And my dream appearsIt was in 1971
The crowd that called us young
(?)
So he was such a natch
Boy but what a catch
Do you laugh about
Do you remember the saturday kids
We did, we did
Did you get off on the saturday kids
We did, we did
Do you remember all those dreams
Fantasies alive
A fairy tale, yeah69 was safeway wine
Have a good time, what's your sign
Float up to the roundhouse
On a sunday afternoonIn 70 I found out about me
I didn't like what I saw
So I looked some more
There you go, you never knowIn 71 we were dumb
On the run, too little done
Take the mick out of top of the pops
To much energies dragIn 73 we started to lose
Oh the band got the blues
'n I got the 'flu
Oh God what a year
Then we went to croydonDo you remember the saturday gigs
We did, we did
Do you remember the saturday gigs
We did, we did
Tickets for the fantasy were 12 and 6 a time
A fairy tale, on saleOh 73 was a jamboree
The dudes were the news
And the dudes was we
Did you see the suits, the platform boots
Hey man, you wanna partyIn 74 was the broadway tour

But we didn't much like dressing up any 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
And now the kids pay a couple of quid
'cause they need it just the same
But it's just another game
Just another game But you got off on those saturday gigs that we did, we did
'cause you got off on those saturday gigs that we did, we did
And we got off on those saturday gigs that you did, you did
And we got off on those saturday gigs 'cause you did, you did Goodbye..... Don't you ever forget us and we'll
never forget you
Just going to sleep for a little while - you be good, right
See you again some time, ta ra. Goodbye.....

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