Saturday Night

Frank Sinatra

Saturday night is the loneliest night in the week
'Cause that's the night that my sweetie and I
Used to dance cheek to cheek
I don't mind Sunday night at all
'Cause that's the night friends come to call
And Monday to Friday go fast

And another week is pastBut Saturday night is the loneliest night in the week

I sing the song that I sang for the memories I usually seek

Until I hear you at the door

Until you're in my arms once more

Saturday night is the loneliest night of the weekSaturday night is the loneliest night of the week I sing the song that I sang for the memories I usually seek

Until I hear you at the door
Until you're in my arms once more
Saturday night is the loneliest night of the weekUntil I hear you at the door
Until you're in my arms once more
Saturday night is the loneliest night of the week

Songwriters

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