



Music & Lyrics by Sam Cooke
Published 1963

Another Saturday Night



Baritone

Chorus:

A D
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody
A E7
I got some money 'cause I just got paid
A D
Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to
A E7 A E7
I'm in an awful way

A E7 A D
I got in town a month ago, I seen a lotta girls since then
A D
If I could meet 'em I could get 'em, but as yet I haven't met 'em
A E7 A E7
That's why I'm in the shape I'm in, Oh...

<Chorus>

A E7 A D
Now, another fella told me, he had a sister who looked just fine
A D
Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance
A E7 A E7
To a cat named Franken-stein, Oh...

<Chorus>

A E7 A D
It's hard on a fella, when he don't know his way a-round
A D
If I don't find me a honey, to help me spend my money
A E7 A E7
I'm gonna have to blow this town, Oh...

<Chorus>

Outro:

A E7 A E7 A E7 A
I'm in an awful, yea, I'm in an awful, oh, I'm in an awful way

