

Saturday Groovers

Robyn Hitchcock

Pa, pa, para, pa, pa, para, pa
One, two, a one, two, three, four

I can smell the smoke from the lungs of the Saturday groovers
Busy doing nothing when you're young Saturday groovers
Nothing will move us, Saturday groovers

Pa, pa, para, pa, pa, para, pa
Para, ra, rapa, para, ra, rapa

All the mad old girls, mad old boys
Did we ever get it together?

Emphysema, heart disease and gout
Nothing will move us, Saturday groovers
I heard you cleaned your act up you old trout, Saturday groover
s
Nothing will move us, Saturday groovers

Come on down the battered cross
Eno's got some mental floss 'cause every Saturday's a groove
Every Saturday's a groove, every Saturday's a groove

Did we ever get it together?
Did we ever get it together?
Did we ever?