

Saturday's Child

The Walker Brothers

Don't stop, don't turn around
It's just lonely clown who keeps calling
But you've grown quite out of love with him

The city's endless nights
The in-crowd gay young faces
Have been washed away by too many through the night and
day

Saturday's child who used to say
That she could dance the world away
Saturday's child just hangs her head and cries today

How could you be so blind?
Just waking up to find
What a fool you were, 'cause you let him break your
heart

You turn, you break, you bend
You're left without a friend
When you seemed to have so many at the start

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That she could dance the world away
Saturday's child just hangs her head and cries today

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Saturday's child, who used to say
Saturday's child