

Sad Day Moaning

Zapp

I'm moaning on Saturday morning
I'm moaning on Saturday morning
I was happy last Monday morning
You still loved me through Friday morning
Well now, Friday you took my pay
And bought some red Tokay, then ran away
Oh, let me talk to you...

I'm moaning on Saturday morning
I was searching on Saturday night
Oh, I was mad, mad enough to fight
'Cause you took my money
And you know it ain't right
My whole week you stayed in
A woman, a lover, a friend, until the weekend
Oh, don't you lose your mind

So I'm moaning on Saturday morning
I even prayed on Sunday morning
Then I found you late Sunday night
I took you back, and I know it ain't right
I reckon I'm stuck here with you
To love the whole week through
Till Saturday morning, oh, I'm moaning...
You know...

I said I was born upside your head
For hanging with wine-head Fred
When you put on that tight dress that's red
I forget all that I said

I'm moaning on Saturday morning
I were happy last Monday morning
But Friday you took my pay
And bought some Tokay wine, then you ran away

Ooh-aah, Saturday morning
Ooh-aah, Saturday morning
Ooh-aah, Saturday morning
Ooh-aah, Saturday morning
Ooh, Saturday morning, Saturday morning
I'm moaning on Saturday morning
I'm moaning on Saturday morning...