

## 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 forgot 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...