ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT (BAR)-Sam Cooke

4/4  1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: |      |      |      |      |      |
      |      |      |      |      |      |
      |      |      |      |      |      |
      |      |      |      |      |      |

Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I got some money 'cause I just got paid

Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way

I got in town a month ago, I seen a lotta girls since then

If I could meet 'em I could get 'em but as yet I haven't met 'em

That's why I'm in the shape I'm in

Chorus

Another fella told me he had a sister who looked just fine

Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance to a cat named Franken-stein

Chorus

Instrumental chorus

It's hard on a fella, when he don't know his way a-round

If I don't find me a honey to help me spend my money, I'm gonna have to blow this town

Chorus  (X2)

Ending: .....I'm in an awful, it's such an awful, I'm in an awful way
ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT - Sam Cooke

4/4  1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  | D | G | A  G | D  A7 |

        D                                     G                     D             A
Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I got some money 'cause I just got paid

        D                                     G                      A    G    D     A7
Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to,   I'm in an awful way

        D                                     A                      D             G
I got in town a month ago, I seen a lotta girls since then

        D                                     G
If I could meet 'em I could get 'em but as yet I haven't met 'em

        A                                     G          D    A7
That's why I'm in the shape I'm in

Chorus

        D                                     A                        D             G
Another fella told me he had a sister who looked just fine

        D                                     G                      A    G    D     A7
Instead of being my deliverance, she had a strange resemblance to a cat named Franken-stein

Chorus

Instrumental chorus

        D                                     A                        D             G
It's hard on a fella, when he don't know his way a-round

        D                                     G                      A    G    D     A7
If I don't find me a honey to help me spend my money, I'm gonna have to blow this town

Chorus  (X2)

        A                                     G                      A    G    A    G    D
Ending: .....I'm in an awful,   it's such an awful,   I'm in an awful way