

Blue Cheer

"Saturday Freedom"

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(Bruce Stephens)

All those weekend images tuggin' in the fog
Midnight flood your eyes off just to buy me a jug
Weekend soon behind me telling me to explore
Come on Saturday freedom open up your door.

(One day a week just isn't enough.)

Evening's at the bus stop
With the traffic lights so red
While the day's ships hunger
Faces filled with dread

At tomorrow's sunrise

Each must resume his task
Do they break my soul Medusa

I just gotta ask.

(One day a week just isn't enough.)

Saturday Freedom always soon fades
Do me a favor, Please stay away
Saturday freedom, six days to behold
Don't leave so quickly, You never grow old.

Wooo-wooo Ahh, Wooo-wooo Ahh
Wooo-wooo Ahh, Wooo-wooo Ahh
Wooo-wooo Ahh, Wooo-wooo Ahh
Wooo-wooo Ahh, Wooo-wooo Ahh!

I think that it's mistaken to say freedom's unsold
And if you feel the same way too, Truth is never told
I can't wait, We just gotta have it

Hey, but it's free

Come on Saturday freedom
Give my girl to me.

(One day a week just isn't enough.)

Saturday Freedom always soon fades
Do me a favor, Please stay away
Joys of the kill are ours to hold
Saturday freedom, mine to behold
Saturday freedom, six days to behold
Don't leave so quickly, Never grow old
Saturday freedom seven days a week
Saturday freedom seven days a week
I want it, Saturday freedom seven days a week
Saturday freedom seven days a week
Saturday freedom seven days a week
Gimme Saturday freedom seven days a week

Saturday freedom seven days a week
Saturday freedom seven days a week.

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