Patricia Paay "Saturday Nights"

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Monday, Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday Friday, Saturday)

From Monday to Friday I'm not feeling too good I just can't do all the things I should From 9 to 5 I hardly can survive I feel I'm wasting my time, I feel I'm wasting my life

But when Friday evening comes around I find the finest things in town Nothing ever holds me down Saturdaynights I'm out all the time Knowing you'll be around

Saturdaynights are made for love
Saturdaynights are made for us
Saturdaynights (Saturdaynights) I'm feeling alright
(Feeling alright)
Darling, Saturdaynights are made for love

(Monday, Tuesday Wednesday, Thursday Friday, Saturday)

On Sundaymornings we're staying in bed Knowing you are there, oooh, dressed my head On Mondaymornings I'm feeling so tired I can hear a voice say: "Honey, you're fired"

But when Friday evening comes around I find the finest things in town Nothing ever holds me down Saturdaynights I'm out all the time Knowing you'll be around

Saturdaynights are made for love Saturdaynights are made for us Saturdaynights (Saturdaynights) I'm feeling alright (Feeling alright) Darling, Saturdaynights are made for love Saturdaynights are made for love Saturdaynights are made for us Saturdaynights (Saturdaynights) I'm feeling alright (Feeling alright) Darling, Saturdaynights are made for love

Saturdaynights are made for love Saturdaynights are made for us

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