

Monkees "Saturday's Child"

Visit "[Saturday's Child](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

by David Gates

Monday had a sad child,
Always feeling low down.
Tuesday had a dream child,
She's always on the go
So I'm in love with Saturday's child.
Every time you take her out at night
(She drives me wild)
You want to kiss and hold her way up tight,
(Gonna spend my time)
You can tell the future's looking bright.
(Making sure that Saturday's child is mine)
If you love a Wednesday,
You live your life apart now.
And if you love a Thursday,
She's gonna break your heart
So I'm in love with Saturday's child.
Every time you hold her close you'll see
(She drives me wild)
You can feel the furor that's gonna be,
(Gonna spend my time)
Now the future has a guarantee.
(Making sure that Saturday's child is mine)
Seven days of the week made to choose from,
But only one is right for me.

I know that Saturday's got what it takes, babe,
I can tell by the way she looks at me.

SOLO

Ohh...

Friday likes a good life,
She'll take you for a ride, now.
And Sunday makes a good wife,
She wants to be your bride
So I'm in love with Saturday's child.
Every time you take her out at night
(She drives me wild)
You want to kiss and hold her way up tight
(Gonna spend my time)
You can tell the future's looking bright.
(Making sure that Saturday's child is mine)
(Saturday's child)

Every time you take her out at night
(She drives me wild)
You want to kiss and hold her way up tight
(Gonna spend my time)
You can tell the future's looking bright.
(Making sure that Saturday's child is mine)
(Saturday's child)
(fade out)

Visit [Monkees](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.