

Robyn Hitchcock "Saturday Groovers"

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a pa para papa para paaa
One, two, a-one, two, three, four

I can smell the smoke from the lungs
of the Saturday groovers
Busy doing nothing when you're young
Saturday groovers
Nothing will move us
Saturday groovers
(Saturday groovers)
Pa pa para papa para paaa
Para ra rapaaa
(Para ra rapaaa paaa)
Para ra rapaaa

All the mad old girls
Mad old boys
Did we ever get it together

Emphysema, heart disease and gout

Nothing will move us
(Saturday groovers)
Saturday groovers
I heard you cleaned your act up
You old trout
Saturday groovers
(Saturday groovers)
Nothing will move us
Saturday groovers

Come on down the battered cross
Eno's got some "Mental floss" 'cause
Every saturday's a groove
Every saturday's a groove
Every saturday's a groove

Did we ever get it together
Did we ever get it together
Did we ever

