

(Looking For) The Heart of Saturday Night

(Tom Waits original version)

Words & Music:
Tom Waits

G G9 GM7 G9 C/E C/D C C/B Am7 D7 G D G D

G D G D
Well, you gassed her up, behind the wheel
G C/E C/D C C/B
With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile
Am7 D7 G D
Barrellin' down the boulevard, your lookin' for the heart of Saturday Night.

And you got paid on Friday, and your pockets are jinglin'
And you see the lights, you get all tinglin'
'Cause your cruisin' with a 6 & you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday night.

CHORUS 1:

C/E C D G
Then you comb your hair, shave your face, tryin' to wipe out ev'ry trace
C/E C
Of all the other days in the week,
Am7 D7
You know that this'll be the Saturday You're reachin' your peak.

Stoppin' on the red, you're goin' on the green,
'Cause tonight'll be like nothin' you've ever seen,
And you're barrellin' down the boulevard, lookin' for the heart of Saturday night.

CHORUS 2:

And tell me is it the crack of the pool balls neon buzzin'?
Telephone ringin'; it's you're second cousin.
Is it the barmaid that's smilin' from the corner of her eye?
Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye.

Makes it kind of quiver down in the core;
'Cause you're dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before.
And now you're stumblin', you're stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night.

CHORUS 2:

Makes it kind of special down in the core;
'Cause you're dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before.
It's found you stumblin', you're stumblin' on to the heart of Saturday night.
And you're stumblin', you're stumblin' on to the heart of Saturday night.

Simple chord version in D:

D

Well, you gassed her up, behind the wheel

Bm

With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile

Em

A

D

Barrellin' down the boulevard, you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday night.

And you got paid on Friday, and your pockets are jinglin'

And you see the lights, you get all tinglin'

'Cause your cruisin' with a 6 & you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday night.

CHORUS 1:

G

A

D

Then you comb your hair, shave your face, tryin' to wipe out ev'ry trace

G

Em

Of all the other days in the week;

A

You know that this'll be the Saturday you're reachin' your peak.

Stoppin' on the red, you're goin' on the green,

'Cause tonight'll be like nothin' you've ever seen,

And you're barrellin' down the boulevard,

Lookin' for the heart of Saturday night.

CHORUS: *[new words]*

And tell me is it the crack of the pool balls neon buzzin'?

Telephone ringin', it's you're second cousin.

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CHORUS 2:

Makes it kind of special down in the core;

'Cause you're dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before.

It's found you stumblin', you're stumblin' on to the heart of Saturday night.

And you're stumblin', you're stumblin' on to the heart of Saturday night.

"Samstagnacht" - Wolfgang Ambros German Version

D Bm Em A D

D

Du fahst langsam heute, weil du es genießen willst.

Bm

Dass dieser Haß jetzt neben die sitzt, und du dich wirklich traumhaft fühlst.

Em

A

D

Du fährst die Straß'n anfach owe, mitten eine in die Samstagnacht.

Am Freitag nach der Arbeit, hast du dein Lohn kassiert,

Und jetzt freust di schon auf alles, was heute no passieren wird.

A Dosn Bier in deiner Hand fährst mittn eine in die Samstagnacht.

CHORUS 1:

G

A

D

Du hast di schön rasiert, deine Haar schön frisiert, am Schluß no parfümiert,

G

Weil die ganze Wochen hast du es schon gewußt.

Em

A

A7

A

Dieser Samstag is dei Schicksal, du tuast nur des was du tuan muaßt.

Du stopst bei aner Ampel weil sie is rot,

Heute Nacht passiert no was, es no nie gegeben hat.

Du fährst de Straß'n anfach owe, mitten eine in die Samstagnacht.

INSTRUMENTAL OVER: D Bm Em

CHORUS 2:

Sag' mir is es das Klackern von die Billiardkugeln, oder is es des Neonlicht.

Is es die Frau hinter der Bar, die aus de Augenwinkeln lacht?

Und di dich plötzlich nimmer siecht.

Dann wird's auf amoi kalt, und du denkst wieas amoi war.

Und du fühlst di so allanig, wie no nie zuvor.

Und du taumelst weiter eine, immer weiter in die Samstagnacht.

Em

A

D

G

A

D

D

A

D

Du taumelst immer weiter in die Samstagnacht. Mm-Bm-Bm-Bm-Bm-Bm.