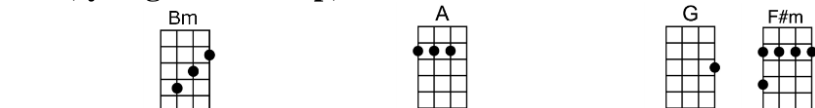
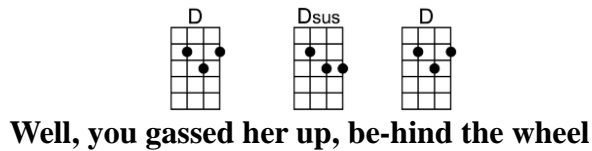
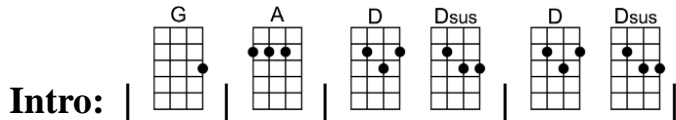


(LOOKING FOR) THE HEART OF SATURDAY NIGHT (BAR)-Tom Waits

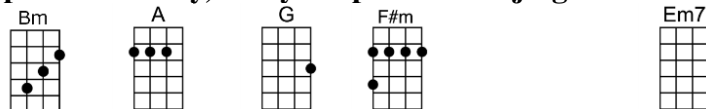
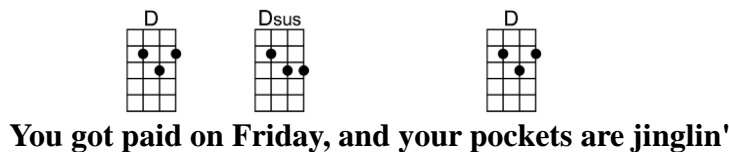
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



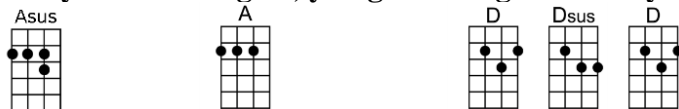
With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile



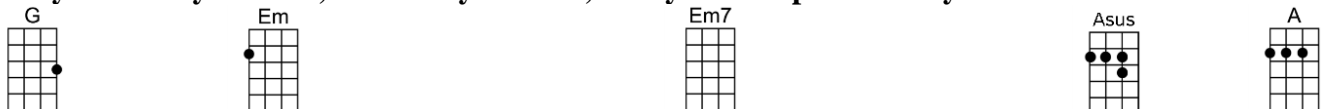
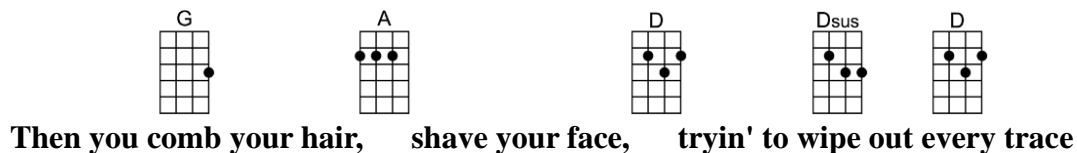
Barrelin' down the boulevard, lookin' for the heart of Saturday night



And you see the lights, you get all tinglin' cause you're cruisin' with a six



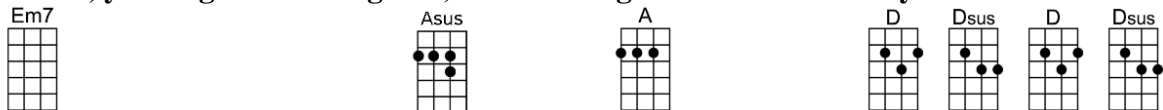
Lookin' for the heart of Saturday night



Of all the other days in the week, you know that this'll be the Saturday you're reachin' your peak



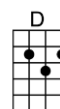
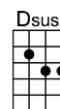
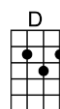
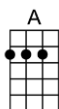
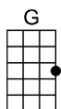
Stoppin' on the red, you're goin' on the green, 'cause to-night'll be like nothin' you've ever seen



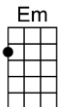
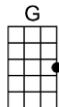
And you're barrelin' down the boulevard, lookin' for the heart of Saturday night

p.2. (Looking for the) Heart of Saturday Night

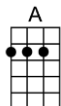
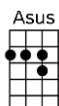
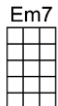
Interlude: First 3 lines



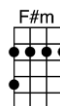
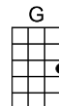
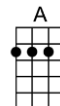
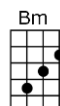
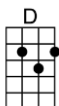
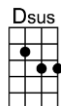
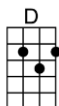
Tell me, is it the crack of the pool balls, neon buzzin'? Telephone's ringin', it's your second cousin



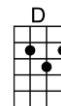
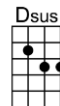
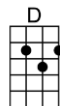
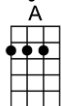
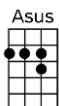
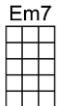
Is it the barmaid that's smilin' from the corner of her eye?



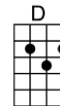
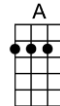
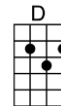
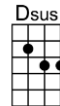
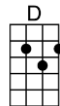
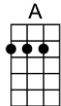
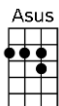
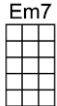
Or the magic of the melancholy tear in your eye



Makes it kind of special down in the core, when you're dreamin' of them Saturdays that came be-fore



And now you're stumblin', stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night



And now you're stumblin', stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night

(LOOKING FOR) THE HEART OF SATURDAY NIGHT-Tom Waits

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | G | A | D Dsus | D Dsus |

D Dsus D
Well, you gassed her up, be-hind the wheel
Bm A G F#m
With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile
Em7 Asus A D Dsus D
Barrelin' down the boulevard, lookin' for the heart of Saturday night

D Dsus D
You got paid on Friday, and your pockets are jinglin'
Bm A G F#m Em7
And you see the lights, you get all tinglin' cause you're cruisin' with a six
Asus A D Dsus D
Lookin' for the heart of Saturday night

G A D Dsus D
Then you comb your hair, shave your face, tryin' to wipe out every trace
G Em Em7 Asus A
Of all the other days in the week, you know that this'll be the Saturday you're reachin' your peak

D Dsus D Bm A G F#m
Stoppin' on the red, you're goin' on the green, 'cause to-night'll be like nothin' you've ever seen
Em7 Asus A D Dsus D Dsus
And you're barrelin' down the boulevard, lookin' for the heart of Saturday night

Interlude: First 3 lines

G A D Dsus D
Tell me, is it the crack of the pool balls, neon buzzin'? Telephone's ringin', it's your second cousin
G Em
Is it the barmaid that's smilin' from the corner of her eye?
Em7 Asus A
Or the magic of the melancholy tear in your eye

D Dsus D Bm A G F#m
Makes it kind of special down in the core, when you're dreamin' of them Saturdays that came be-fore
Em7 Asus A D Dsus D
And now you're stumblin', stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night
Em7 Asus A D Dsus D A D
And now you're stumblin', stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night