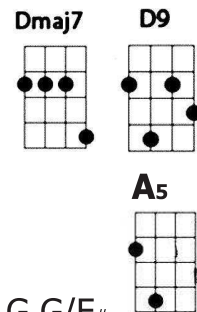


# The Heart of Saturday Night

Tom Waits IV-57

D D<sub>9</sub> D<sub>maj7</sub> D<sub>9</sub> G/B G/A G G/F# E<sub>m7</sub> A<sub>7</sub> D A<sub>5</sub> D A<sub>5</sub> D

Well, you gassed her up, behind the wheel D A<sub>5</sub> D A<sub>5</sub>  
With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile D/A G/B G/A G G/F#  
Barrellin' down the boulevard, you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday Night. E<sub>m7</sub> A<sub>7</sub> D A<sub>5</sub>

And you got paid on Friday, and your pockets are jinglin' D A<sub>5</sub> D A<sub>5</sub>  
And you see the lights, you get all tinglin' G/B G/A G G/F#  
 'Cause your cruisin' with a six, E<sub>m7</sub>  
 And you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday night. A<sub>7</sub> D A

Then you comb your hair, shave your face, tryin' to wipe out ev'ry trace G/B G A D  
 Of all the other days in the week, you know that this'll be the Saturday G/B G E<sub>m7</sub>  
 You're reachin' your peak. A<sub>7</sub>

Stoppin' on the red, you're goin' on the green, D A<sub>5</sub> D A<sub>5</sub>  
 'Cause tonight'll be like nothing' you've ever seen, G/B G/A G G/F#  
 And you're barrellin' down the boulevard, E<sub>m7</sub>  
Lookin' for the heart of Saturday night. A<sub>7</sub> D A

## Chorus:

And tell me, is it the crack of the pool balls, neon buzzin'? D G/B G A  
Telephone ringin;' it's your second cousin. D  
 Is it the barmaid that's nothing' from the corner of her eye? G/B G  
Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye. E<sub>m7</sub> A<sub>7</sub>

Makes it kind of quiver down in the core D A<sub>5</sub> D A<sub>5</sub>  
 'Cause you're dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before G/B G/A G G/F#  
 And now you're stumblin', you're stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night. E<sub>m7</sub> A<sub>7</sub> D A<sub>5</sub>

Well, you gassed her up, behind the wheel D A<sub>5</sub> D A<sub>5</sub>  
With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile D G/B G/A G G/F#  
Barrellin' down the boulevard, you're lookin' for the heart of Saturday Night. E<sub>m7</sub> A<sub>7</sub> D A

## Chorus

Makes it kind of special down in the core D A<sub>5</sub> D A<sub>5</sub>  
 'Cause you're dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before G/B G/A G G/F#  
 it's found you stumblin', you're stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night. E<sub>m7</sub> A<sub>7</sub> D A<sub>5</sub>  
 And you're stumblin', you're stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night. G/B A<sub>7</sub> D A<sub>5</sub>