Saturday Morning Fever

Loudon Wainwright III

On Saturday morning I was watching Road Runner on the box That poor coyote Wile E. he's still taking his hard knocks He still gets gadgets in the mail to help him fight his fight And he still squashed by boulders and blown up with dynamite

On Saturday morning I was watching Bugs Bunny on the TV screen That poor Elmer Fudd just treat him so doggone mean That nice little bald man has got a lot of rotten luck

When he's not taking it from that rabbit you know he's getting it from that Daffy Duck

Saturday morning, Saturday morning

On Saturday morning there was Popeye the Sailor Man He get's it on when he gets into that spinach can He beats the hell out of Bluto and he always gets that goil Skinny but sexy, sleazy, easy Olive Oil

Saturday Morning!