

What Ever Happened to Saturday Night

Scott Walker

Seems like a dream now, it was so long ago
The moon burns so bright and the time went so slow
And I swore that I loved her, and gave her a ring
A bluebird was high on the wing

Whatever happened to Saturday night?
Finding a sweetheart and holding her tight
She said: "Tell me, oh tell me- was I alright?"
Whatever happened to Saturday night?

The years round the railroad, it ran by my door
Now there's boards on the windows and dust on the floor
And she passes the time and another man sighed
I passed the time with my pride

Water tangled where we'd weave
Go round the circumstance
Some won't show how to tell
The dancer from the dance