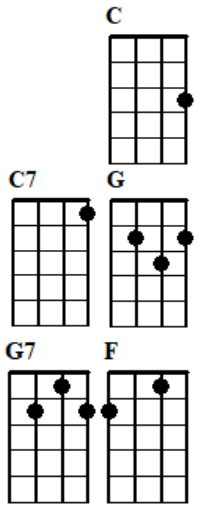
Saturday Cowboys.

Bernard Wrigley & Dave Dutton. 1980?

4 /4 Time (Brightly). Intro: **[F] [G7] [C]!**



[C] Half past nine on a Saturday morning, birds are singing, dogs are yawning,
[G] There's a great excitement in the **[C]** air.
[C] Down along each cobbled street, there comes the sound of tiny feet.
The **[G]** games have stopped no time to stand and **[C]** stare.
[F] Sixpences they're clutching tightly, **[C]** little eyes all shining brightly,
[G] Happy laughing kids without a **[C]** care.
As they **[F]** skip and dance along, they **[C]** start to sing a special song,
And **[G]** Saturday Cowboys **[G7]** sing it every-**[C]**-where.

Chorus *–**[C7]** They're singing – **[F]** Mister, Mister, why are we waiting,*
__[C]__ Saturday Cowboys don't like waiting,
__[G]__ Come on down and give them doors a __[C]__ push. __[C7]__
We __[F]__ want to see Lassie and Rin-Tin-Tin,
And __[C]__ Charlie Chaplin makes us grin,
__[G]__ Saturday Cowboys __[G7]__ love the Saturday __[C]__ Rush.

[C] Saturday Cowboys rush to the pictures, clutching lollies and dolly mixtures,
[G] We'll all get there **[G7]** faster if we **[C]** run.
I've **[C]** stuck my six-gun down my sock, the usherettes in for a nasty shock,
When a **[G]** plastic bullet **[G7]** hits her up the **[C]** bum. **[C7]**
[F] Doors fly open down they stumble, **[C]** through the dark they feel and fumble,
[G] Every cowboy's **[G7]** got his favourite **[C]** seat. **[C7]**
[F] Then they hear the manager shout, "Oi! **[C]** Make less noise or I'll chuck you out"
And **[G]** they don't want to **[G7]** miss their Saturday **[C]** treat.---------**CHORUS**

[C] Smoking woodies and striking matches, cheering t'cavalry, booing t'appaches,
[G] See Roy Rogers **[G7]** shoot that baddie **[C]** dead.
I've **[C]** told my mum "When I'm bigger, I'll buy a horse just like Trigger,
And **[G]** fill that pesky **[G7]** rent man full of **[C]** lead. **[C7]**
[F] Suddenly the lights go on – the **[C]** show is over, the West is won,
No **[G]** more Tomato Ketchup to be **[C]** shed.
[F] Twelve-o-clock on a Saturday morning, **[C]** birds still singing, dogs still yawning,
[G] Saturday Cowboy's **[G7]** eyes are tired and **[C]** red.

***[C7]** They're singing – **[F]** Mister, Mister, why are we waiting,*
***[C]** Saturday Cowboys don't like waiting,*
[G]** Dinners ready so give them doors a **[C]** push. **[C7]
***[F]** Hi-Hi-Silver away we go,*
***[C]** Galloping down the road-e-o,*
***[G]** Saturday Cowboys **[G7]** have been to the Saturday **[C]** Rush.*
Outro:
[F]** Saturday Cowboys **[G7]** LOVE the Saturday **[C]** Rush. **[G]! Yee! [C]! Haa!

*This is my own **interpretation of this song and is to be used for educational purposes only**.*
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