

Sunday's Child

John Martyn

Saturday night comes creeping
Saturday night comes creeping cold
Saturday night comes laughing and dancing
Sunday leaves you cold

Saturday night comes crying
Saturday night comes weeping and sore
Saturday night finds you looking for friends
That you don't want to see no more

Saturday night comes crazy
Saturday night comes swinging and wild
Saturday night comes sharp as my suit
I want to be Sunday's child

Saturday night comes creeping
Saturday night comes creeping and cold
Saturday night comes laughing and dancing
Sunday leaves you old
Leaves you old