

Whatever Happened To Saturday Night?

(Written by Richard O'Brien, 1973, for the musical *The Rocky Horror Show*.)

(G)(Em)(G)(Em)

Eddie:

(G) Whatever happened to **(Em)** Saturday night
(G) When you dressed up sharp and you **(Em)** felt alright?
It **(C)** don't seem the same since **(D)** cosmic light
Came **(C)** into my life, I **(D)** thought I was divine.

(G) I used to go for a ride with a **(Em)** chick who'd go
And **(G)** listen to the music on the **(Em)** radio
A **(C)** saxophone was blowin' on a **(D)** rock & roll show.
You **(C)** climbed in the back seat, you **(D)** really had a good time.

(G) Hot patootie, **(A)** bless my soul, **(C)** I really love that **(G)** rock 'n' roll.
(G) Hot patootie, **(A)** bless my soul, **(C)** I really love that **(G)** rock 'n' roll.
(G) Hot patootie, **(A)** bless my soul, **(C)** I really love that **(G)** rock 'n' roll.
(G) Hot patootie, **(A)** bless my soul, **(C)** I really love that **(G)** rock 'n' roll.

(G)(A)(C)(G)

(G)(A)(C)(G)

(D)

My **(G)** head used to swim from the **(Em)** perfume I smelled
My **(G)** hands kind of fumbled with her **(Em)** white plastic belt
I'd **(C)** taste her baby pink lipstick and **(D)** that's when I'd melt
She'd **(C)** whisper in my ear tonight she **(D)** really was mine

Get **(G)** back in front, put some **(Em)** hair oil on
Buddy **(G)** Holly was singing his **(Em)** very last song.
With your **(C)** arms around your girl you'd try to **(D)** sing along.
It **(C)** felt pretty good, oh, you **(D)** really had a good time.

(chorus) (repeat until fade)

