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Like I aint got nothin' but this roll of the dice  
B A E A  
Im feelin' like a Monday, but someday I'll be Saturday night

E  
Now I cant say my name, and tell you where I am  
G#m  
I want to roll myself away, dont know if I can  
A  
I wish that I could be in some other time and place  
B  
With someone elses soul, someone elses face

A  
Oh Tuesday just might go my way  
E  
It can't get worse than yesterday  
G#m  
Thursdays, Fridays aint been kind  
B  
But somehow I'll survive

E A  
Hey man I'm alive I'm takin' each day and night at a time  
E B  
Yeh Im down, but I know I'll get by  
E  
Hey hey hey hey, man gotta live my life  
A  
Im gonna pick up all the pieces and whats left of my pride  
B A E  
Im feelin' like a Monday, but someday I'll be Saturday night

A E A <solo> ( starts on last mesure of chorus)

E A E A  
Oh\_\_\_\_\_ Saturday night Here we go  
E  
Some day I'll be Saturday night  
A  
I'll be back on my feet, I'll be doin alright  
E  
It may not be tomorrow baby, thats OK  
A  
I aint goin' down, gonna find a way, hey hey hey

E A  
Hey man I'm alive I'm takin' each day and night at a time  
E B  
Yeh Im down, but I know I'll get by  
E  
Hey hey hey hey, man gotta live my life  
A

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A E A <solo> ( starts on last mesure of chorus)

Saturday night \_\_\_\_\_, all right, all right  
 E A E A  
 Saturday night \_\_\_\_\_, <fade out>