

# Saturday Afternoon

words and music by Alan Simmons

Every week we live for Saturday Afternoon  
Always passes quickly, never comes round too soon  
Standing on the terraces, you're living in a dream  
With the army on the cop, we're the lads to back the team.

It's after two o'clock and the car won't start  
We're underneath the bonnet and we're taking it apart,  
Then we put it back together, but it's puzzling to know  
There are twice as many pieces, but it still won't go.

So we sit down at the roadside, 'cos joggin's not for us  
And we try to thumb a lift but have to settle for a bus,  
Over half an hour to kick off, we must get there right away  
Or we'll miss it, then we'll wait till Match of the Day!

## Group 1

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## Group 2

Home or away,  
we're always there when they play  
Listen to the roar, when they score  
We're singing "We'll support you ever more!"

Now a double decker bus is never fast (*clap, clap, clap*)  
So it's almost guaranteed to get there last (*clap, clap, clap*)  
Get within a few yards of the gate (*clap, clap, clap*)  
It's pretty certain that we're going to be late (*clap, clap, clap*)  
So we jump the turnstile, mingle with the crowd (*clap, clap, clap*)  
And now the singing's getting pretty loud (*clap, clap, clap*)  
So we elbow to the front to see what all the noise is for,  
And we get there just in time to see the lads come through and score!

Well we're waving our team colours and we're singing out our song,  
But we get a funny feeling that there's something badly wrong,  
'Cos it's all gone quiet behind us, and when we look around  
We're with the other team's supporters at the wrong end of the ground!

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**Group 3**

Sunday's dull and Monday's just as bad,  
By Tuesday night we're feeling really sad,  
Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, much the same  
Then we're off to watch another game.

**Group 4**

England (*clap, clap, clap*) England (*clap, clap, clap*)  
England (*clap, clap, clap*) England (*clap, clap, clap*)  
England (*clap, clap, clap*) England (*clap, clap, clap*)  
England (*clap, clap, clap*), *England, England, England!*

**Group 1**

I am a Hippo and I'm big and round  
I am a Hippo and I'm big and round  
I am a Hippo and I'm big and round  
And I wallow in the mud

I am a Hippo and I'm big and round  
I am a Hippo and I'm big and round  
I am a Hippo and I'm big and round  
And I wallow in the mud

And I Wallow, I Wallow  
I Wallow, I Wallow in the Mud  
And I Wallow, I Wallow  
I Wallow, I Wallow in the Mud

**Group 2**

Long neck  
I reach up to the tree tops  
Munching on the juicy, juicy leaves  
That I find up there

Long neck  
I reach up to the tree tops  
Munching on the juicy juicy leaves  
That I find up there

'Cos I'm a giraffe, I'm a giraffe, I'm a giraffe  
And I munch those juicy leaves  
I'm a giraffe, I'm a giraffe, I'm a giraffe  
And I munch those juicy leaves

**Group 3**

Race across the plain,  
You know Cheetah is my name  
I'm the fastest thing that  
Runs across the land

Race across the plain,  
You know Cheetah is my name  
I'm the fastest thing that  
Runs across the land

Sixty miles an hour  
Is the speed that I can run  
Sixty miles an hour  
Like a bullet from a gun