

## “Down The Hall On Saturday Night” by Peter Cape (1958)

I got a new brown sports-coat,  
C F C  
I got a new pair of grey strides,  
C F G7  
I got a real Kiwi haircut,  
G7 C  
A bit off the top, an' short back and sides.

Soon as I've tied up me guri,  
C F C  
Soon as I've swept out the yard,  
C F G7  
Soon as I've hosed down me gumboots,  
C F C  
G7 C  
I'll be living it high and hitting it hard.

I'm gonna jump right onto me tractor,  
C F C  
Gonna belt 'er out of the gate,  
C F G7  
There's a hop on down at the hall, and  
G7 C  
She starts sharp somewhere 'bout half past eight.

Hey look at the sheilas cutting the supper  
C F C  
Hey look at the kids sliding over the floor  
C F G7  
Hey look at the great big bunch of jokers  
C F C  
G7 C  
Hanging 'round the door.

I had a schottische with the tart from the butchers  
C F C  
I had a waltz with the constable's wife  
C F G7  
I had a beer from the keg on the cream-truck  
C F C  
G7 C  
And the cop had one too, you can bet your life

Hey, it's great being out with the jokers  
C F C  
When the jokers are sparking and bright,  
C F G7  
Hey it's great giving cheek to the sheilas  
C F C  
G7 C  
Down the hall on Saturday night