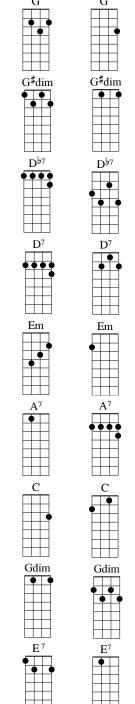
Saturday Night in Toledo, Ohio

Soprano Baritone

Words and music by Randy Sparks, 1968
Intro: $G / / G \#^\circ / / D7 / / / G$ $G \#^\circ D^{b7} D^7$ Saturday night in Toledo, Ohio is like being nowhere at all.
All through the day how the hours rush by, A^7 D^7 (ritard) D^{b7} D^7
You sit in the park and you watch the grass die! G
Ah, but after the sunset, the dusk and the twilight, $G\#^\circ$ D ^{b7} D7
When shadows of night start to fall,
G E ^m
They roll back the sidewalks precisely at ten, $A^7 \qquad \qquad D^7 \text{ (ritard) } D^{b7} D^7$
And people who live there are not seen a-gain! $G \qquad \qquad G^7 \qquad \qquad C$
Just two lonely truckers from Great Falls, Montana D ⁷ G G ⁷ (ritard)
And a salesman from places unknown, (<i>-es unknown</i>) C G° G E ⁷
All huddled together in downtown Toledo
A' D' G To spend their big night all alone!
G
You ask how I know about Toledo, Ohio, G#° D ^{b7} D ⁷
Well, I spent a week there one day.
G E ^m
They've got entertainment to dazzle your eyes, A ⁷ D ⁷ (ritard) D ^{b7} D ⁷
Go visit the bakery and watch the buns rise! $G = G^{b7} D^7$
Ah, but let's not forget the folks of Toledo unselfishly gave us the scale.
[spoken] G E ^m



"No springs, honest weight" that's the promise they made, A^7 D^7 (ritard) D^{b7} D^7

semile and he thankful post time you get weigh

So smile and be thankful next time you get weighed!

 $G G^7 C$

And live and let live, let this be our motto,

 D^7 G G^7 (ritard)

Let's let the sleeping dogs lie (-ping dogs lie).

C G° G E^{7} And here's to the dogs of Toledo, Ohio,

 A^7 D^7 G D^7 G

Ladies*, we bid you good bye! (*Oh, yes,...)