One More Saturday Night

Verse 1  I went down to the mountain, I was drinking some wine,
Looked up in the heavens Lord I saw a mighty sign,
Written in fire across the heaven, plain as black and white
Get prepared, there's gonna be a party tonight. Uuh, Uuh,
Hey Saturday Night! Yeh, Uuh,
One More Saturday Night, Hey Saturday night!

Verse 2  Everybody's dancin' down the local armory
With a basement full of dynamite and live artillery.
The temperature keeps risin', everybody gittin' high
Come the rockin' stroke of midnite, the place is gonna fly. Uuh
Hey! Saturday Night! Yeh, Uuh
One More Saturday Night, Hey Saturday night!

Lead (2 rounds)

Verse 3  Turn on channel six, the President comes on the news,
Says, "I get no satisfaction, that's why I sing the blues"
His wife say "Don't get crazy, Lord, you know just what to do,
Crank up that old Victrola, put on them rockin' shoes." Uuh
Hey! Saturday Night! Yeh, Uuh
One More Saturday Night, Hey Saturday night!

Verse 4  Then God way up in heaven, for whatever it was worth,
Thought He'd have a big old party, thought He'd call it planet Earth.
Don't worry about tomorrow, Lord, you'll know it when it comes,
When the rock and roll music meets the risin' sun. Uuh
Hey! Saturday Night! Yeh, Uuh
One More Saturday night, Hey Saturday night!

Sat Nite Riff in C7 = Intro

Closing  2 x || C7 /// | % | E7 /// | Bb /// | F /// | % | % | % : ||
7 x ||: G7 / / / : || G >>> |
C7 /// % | % | % | F7 /// % | C7 /// % | G7 /// Bb /// F7 /// % |