Rockabilly Saturday Night

Josh Christina

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Writer: Josh Christina

I got an 88 cadillac,
Midnight blue chrome pipes out the back.
See you got your high heel sneakers on,
Come on baby lets take a drive to the pond.
Got some old 50â€™s Cds
And a mason jar if you know what I mean.
Iâ€™ll put the pedal clean on the floor.
Crank up Elvis we donâ€™t need anymore.

Chorus:
On a rockbilly Saturday night,
Put your cat clothes on and feel alright.
Let that music take you where you wanna go.
I aint boppin the blues, just reelin to go.
On a rockabilly Saturday night.
When that beat takes over youâ€™ll feel alright.

Its all happening on Blueberry Hill.
Weâ€™re just goin just for a thrill.
Stager Lee is all shook up
And Maybelline is twisting in a pick up truck.
Long tall sally adds to the scene.
Shes such a beautiful teenage queen.
Johnny B. Goode is working the radio,
Crank up Jerry Lee and let him go, go, go.

Chorus

Bridge:
You wanna have a good time.
Get your friends and some honky tonk wine.
You have no particular place to go.
Come on baby, let the good times roll.

Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Patti Banister

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