

On a Saturday Night

Buddy Guy

Well, I'm looking for my baby
And when I find my baby
I'm going to kick back the rugs
I'm gonna pull down the shades
Well, I know everything
Gonna work out fine
Just me and my baby
And this glass of wine
On a Saturday night
On a Saturday night

Now listen, if we're gonna have a good time
Might as well have a damn good time
Gonna kick back the rugs
We're gonna pull down the shades
'Cause I got to get to you
To be with you
'Cause your kind of love
I can never get enough
On a Saturday night, oh yes
On a Saturday night, ooh baby

Now listen, well, I'm looking for my baby
And when I find my baby
We're gonna go out the back door
I'm gonna lock up the front door
Well, I know everything
Gonna work out fine
Just me and my baby
And this big bottle of wine
On a Saturday night
On a Saturday night

Now fellows, you know what I'm talking about
On a Saturday night
Let's do it right
On a Saturday night
On a Saturday night, oh darling
On a Saturday night

Don't forget, lock up the front door
I don't wanna hear nobody askin' no more
On a Saturday night

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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