

# 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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