

Saturday Night

Wade Bowen

It was a Saturday night in a place back just like this
In the laughin' and the dancin', we were havin' one last kiss
There's nothing quite as lonely as a crowd when you're all alone
And there's nothing but Sunday morning waitin' for me at home
So why does everybody love Saturday night
Stale smell of beer and the smoke in your eyes
I keep sittin' and drinkin' and thinkin' 'bout a sad good-bye
So tell me why is everybody so in love with Saturday night
Well hey bartender could you throw those drunk
girls out
And don't you think that band's just a little too loud
Tell that couple in the corner to please go get a room
It's a damn good party but what am I supposed to do
Why does everybody love Saturday night
Stale smell of beer and the smoke in your eyes
I keep sittin' and drinkin' and thinkin' 'bout our sad good-bye
So tell me why is everybody so in love with Saturday night
Well she's out there somewhere
With a pretty little dress
A smile in her eyes
'Cause she's one of those who loves Saturday night
Oh why does everybody love Saturday night
Stale smell of beer and the smoke in your eyes
I keep sittin' and drinkin' and thinkin' 'bout our sad good-bye
So tell me why is everybody so in love
Why is everybody so in love
Why is everybody so in love with Saturday night
Oh yeah, Saturday night

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