

Burnin' The Roadhouse Down

[Steve Wariner](#)

Well the crowd is getting restless, it's smoky loud and hot
The band is heatin' up and givin' everything they've got
Somebody check the exit, in case a fire breaks out
We're packed in tight it's Saturday night
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down We're burning' it down, we're burnin' the roadhouse down
The band is in full swing and man there ain't no stoppin' now
There'll be nothin' left but ashes when Sunday rolls around
But that's all right it's Saturday night
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down It's a mob out on the dance floor, the pressure's getting higher
One spark from that fiddle bow could set this place on fire
It's so cool to be here in the hottest place in town
Feels so right it's Saturday night
We're burnin' the roadhouse down We're burning' it down, we're burnin' the roadhouse down
The band is in full swing, man there ain't no stoppin' now
There'll be nothin' left but ashes when Sunday rolls around
But that's all right it's Saturday night
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down They'll be sifting through the ashes when Sunday rolls around
But that's all right it's Saturday night
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down

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