

# On A Saturday Night

Helder

Well I'm looking for my baby  
And when I found 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 a glass of wine  
On a Saturday night, oh yeah  
On a Saturday night Listen, if we're gonna have a good time  
And it might as well be a good time  
We're gonna kick back the rug  
We're gonna pull down the shade 'Cause I got a get you to be with you  
'Cause you're kind of love, I can never get enough  
On a Saturday night, oh yeah  
On a Saturday night  
Alright, work it out son Well I'm looking for my baby, oh yeah  
And when I find my baby  
We're gonna go in 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 a good old wine  
On a Saturday night  
You know what I'm talking about, fellas, listen  
On a Saturday night, oh yeah, alright now On a Saturday night, oh yeah darling  
On a Saturday night, everything uptight, baby  
On a Saturday night  
Just do it, alright now, yeah  
On a Saturday night

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