

# Saturday Night

## Wade Bowen

It was a Saturday night in a place back just like this  
In the laughin', in 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 goodbye  
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  
Oh, 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 a sad goodbye  
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  
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 goodbye  
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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