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 homeSo 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 doWhy 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 nightWhy 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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