

Treat Me Like A Saturday Night

[Joe Ely](#)

I'm going out where the lights don't shine so bright
I'm going out where the lights don't shine so bright
When I get back you can treat me like a Saturday night I'm glad to see you coming, I'm glad to see you go
She once told me I am glad to see you coming, I'm glad to see you go
But how I miss you sometimes, love, you will never know The things you've said don't mean so much to me, I
am sorry, love
The things you've said don't mean so much to me
I know how you try and every time you cry, I again see Don't make me wait so long before you let me back in
Honey baby, please don't
Make me wait so long before you let me back in Knowing she's going to lose
Might give my baby the blues
But it won't ever keep my baby from trying to win You gotta give up something when you try out anything new
You gotta give up something when you try out anything new
But whatever I give up, love, it won't be you I'm going out where the lights don't shine so bright
I'm going out where the lights don't shine so bright
When I get back you can treat me like a Saturday night

Songwriters

GILMORE, JIMMIE DALE Published by

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