

Louisiana Saturday Night

The Kentucky Headhunters

Hey you get down the fiddle and you get down the bow
Kick off your shoes and throw 'em on the floor,
Dance in the kitchen till morning light,
Louisiana Saturday night.

Waiting in the front yard sitting on a log,
Single-shot rifle and a one-eyed dog
Yonder come the kinfolk, in the moonlight,
Louisiana Saturday night.

[Chorus x2]

My brother Bill and my other brother Jack,
Belly full of beer and a possum in a sack,
Fifteen kids in the front porch light,
Louisiana Saturday night.

Kin folks leave and the kids get feel
Me and my woman, gonna sneak off to bed,
We'll have a little fun when we turn out the light,
Louisiana Saturday night

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