

# Saturday Night's Alright (For Fighting)

**Elton John**

It's getting late have you seen my mates  
Ma tell me when the boys get here  
It's seven o'clock and I want to rock  
Want to get a belly full of beerMy old man's drunker than a barrel full of monkeys  
And my old lady she don't care  
My sister looks cute in her braces and boots  
A handful of grease in her hairDon't give us none of your aggravation  
We had it with your discipline  
Saturday night's alright for fighting  
Get a little action inGet about as oiled as a diesel train  
Gonna set this dance alight  
'Cause Saturday night's the night I like  
Saturday night's alright, alright, alrightWell, they're packed pretty tight in here tonight  
I'm looking for a dolly who'll see me right  
I may use a little muscle to get what I need  
I may sink a little drink and shout out, "She's with me"A couple of the sound that I really like  
Are the sounds of a switchblade and a motorbike  
I'm a juvenile product of the working class  
Whose best friend floats in the bottom of a glass

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>