

One More Saturday Night (live)

Grateful Dead

I went down to the mountain, I was drinking some wine,
Looked up in the heavens lord I saw a mighty sign,
Writtn fire across the heaven, plain as black and white;
Get prepared, theres gonna be a party tonight.

Uhuh, hey! saturday night!
Yeh, uhuh one more saturday night,
Hey saturday night!

Everybodys dancin down the local armory
With a basement full of dynamite and live artillery.
The temperature keeps risin, everybody gittin high;
Come the rockin stroke of midnite, the whole place gonna fly.

Uhuh, hey! saturday night!
Yeh, uhuh one more saturday night,
Hey saturday night!

Turn on channel six, the president comes on the news,
Says, I get no satisfaction, thats why I sing the blues.
His wife say dont get crazy, lord, you know just what to do,
Crank up that old victrola, put on them rockin shoes.

Uhuh, hey! saturday night!
Yeh, uhuh one more saturday night,
Hey saturday night!

Then God way up in heaven, for whatever it was worth,
Thought hed have a big old party, thought hed call it planet earth.
Dont worry about tomorrow, lord, youll know it when it comes,
When the rock and roll music meets the risin sun.

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