Grateful Dead "One More Saturday Night"

Visit "One More Saturday Night" on MotoLyrics.com

Went down to the mountain, I was drinking some wine Looked up in the Heaven, Lord, I saw a mighty sign Written fire across the heaven, plain as black and white 'Get prepared, there's gonna be a party tonight'

Uh uh hey, Saturday night Hey uh uh, one more Saturday night Hey, Saturday night

Now everybody's dancin' down the local armory With a basement full of dynamite and live artillery Temperature keeps risin', everybody gettin' high Come the rockin' stroke of midnight, the place is gonna fly

Uh uh hey, Saturday night Hey uh uh, one more Saturday night Hey, Saturday night

Turn on channel six, the President comes on the news Says, "I get no satisfaction, that's why I sing the blues" His wife say, "Don't get crazy, Lord, you know just what to do

Crank up that old Victrola, put on your rockin' shoes"

Uh uh hey, Saturday night Hey uh uh, one more Saturday night Hey, Saturday night

Then God way up in Heaven, for whatever it was worth Thought He'd have a big old party, thought He'd call it Planet Earth

Don't worry about tomorrow, Lord, you'll know it when it comes

When the rock and roll music meets the risin' Planet Sun

Uh uh hey, Saturday night Hey uh uh, one more Saturday night Ohh, Saturday night

Hey, another Saturday night

Hey, another Saturday night Everybody's get high Hey, another Saturday night One more Saturday, one more Saturday night

. . .

Visit <u>Grateful Dead</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.