

Keller Williams

"One More Saturday Night"

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I went down to the mountain, I was drinking some wine
I looked up into heaven, lord I saw a mighty sign
Writ in fire across the heaven, plain as black and white
Get prepared, there's gonna be a party tonight

Chorus

Uh huh, hey, Saturday night
One more Saturday night
Hey, Saturday night

Everybody's dancing down at the local armory
With a basement full of dynamite and live artillery
Temperature keeps rising, everybody getting high
Come the rocking stroke of midnight, the whole place
is gonna fly

[chorus]

I turn on Channel Six, the President comes on the news
Says I got no satisfaction, that's why I sing the blues
His wife says don't get crazy, Lord you know what to do
Just crank that old Victrola, put on your rocking shoes

[chorus]

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 rocking, rolling music meets the rising,
shining sun

[chorus]

Thanks to razvan

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