

Wade Bowen "Saturday Night"

Visit "[Saturday Night](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It was a Saturday night in a place back just like this
In the laughin', in the dancin', we were havin' one last
kiss
There's nothing quite as lonely as a crowd when you're
all alone
And there's nothing but Sunday morning waitin' for me
at home

So why does everybody love Saturday night?
Stale smell of beer and the smoke in your eyes
I keep sittin' and drinkin' and thinkin' 'bout a sad
goodbye
So tell me, why is everybody so in love with Saturday
night?

Well, hey bartender, could you throw those drunk girls
out?
And don't you think that band's just a little too loud?
Tell that couple in the corner to please go get a room
Oh, it's a damn good party but what am I supposed to
do

Why does everybody love Saturday night?
Stale smell of beer and the smoke in your eyes
I keep sittin' and drinkin' and thinkin' 'bout a sad
goodbye
So tell me, why is everybody so in love with Saturday
night?

Well, she's out there somewhere
With a pretty little dress, a smile in her eyes
'Cause she's one of those who loves Saturday night

Why does everybody love Saturday night?
Stale smell of beer and the smoke in your eyes
I keep sittin' and drinkin' and thinkin' 'bout a sad
goodbye
So tell me, why is everybody so in love?

Why is everybody so in love?
Why is everybody so in love with Saturday night?
Oh yeah, Saturday night

Visit [Wade Bowen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.