Who "Saturday Night's Alright (For Fighting)"

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It's getting late have you seen my mates Now tell me when the boys get here It's seven o'clock and I want to rock I want to get a belly full of beer

My 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 And a handful of grease in her hair

Hey, don't give us none of your aggravation
We've had it with your discipline
Saturday night's alright for fighting, get a little action
in

I get about as oiled as a diesel train, gonna set the dance alight

'Cause Saturday night's the night I like Saturday nights alright, alright

Well, we're packed pretty tight in here tonight
And I'm looking for a dolly who'll see me right
I may use a little muscle to get what I need
And sink a little drink and shout out, "she's with me!"

A couple of the sounds that I really like Are the sound of a switchblade and a motorbike I'm a juvenile product of the working class, Who's best friend floats in the bottom of a glass

Don't give us none of your aggravation We've had it with your discipline Saturday night's alright for fighting, to get a little action in

I get 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

Saturday night's alright, alright, alright Saturday, Saturday, Saturday Saturday, Saturday, Saturday Saturday, Saturday, Saturday

Saturday, Saturday

Saturday, Saturday Saturday, Saturday Saturday, Saturday Saturday, Saturday, Saturday

I can't wait up for the Saturday night, night, n-n-night Na na na, na na na, na na na na na na

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