

Scott Miller

"Ciderville Saturday Night"

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Well I'm out on the dance floor having a good time
Dancing with a girl who is not mine
Her beau gets mad and we shake hands
And leave that barn as only best friends can
Ciderville Saturday Night.

Sneak out to the car for to smoke a little wood
Makes the band sound better and the girls look good
Just two sips from a Fort Marx jar
Keeps the bass sound round and the banjo sharp
Ciderville Saturday Night.

On Saturday night the only thing I pray
Is that my baby looks right and the cops the other way
I'm headed back home to my own time
With a CD changer and a strip mall shine
A Saturday night.
Another Ciderville Saturday night.

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