

## Steve Wariner "Burnin' the Roadhouse Down"

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Well the crowd is getting restless, it's smoky loud and hot  
The band is heatin' up and givin' everything they've got  
Somebody check the exit, in case a fire breaks out  
We're packed in tight it's Saturday night  
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down

We're burning' it down, we're burnin' the roadhouse down  
The band is in full swing and man there ain't no stoppin' now  
There'll be nothin' left but ashes when Sunday rolls around  
But that's all right it's Saturday night  
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down

It's a mob out on the dance floor, the pressure's getting higher  
One spark from that fiddle bow could set this place on fire  
It's so cool to be here in the hottest place in town  
Feels so right it's Saturday night  
We're burnin' the roadhouse down

We're burning' it down, we're burnin' the roadhouse down  
The band is in full swing, man there ain't no stoppin' now  
There'll be nothin' left but ashes when Sunday rolls around  
But that's all right it's Saturday night  
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down

They'll be sifting through the ashes when Sunday rolls around  
But that's all right it's Saturday night  
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down

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