

# On A Saturday Night

**Buddy Guy**

Well, I'm looking for my baby  
And when I find my baby  
I'm going to kick back the rugs  
I'm gonna pull down the shades

Well, I know everything  
Gonna work out fine  
Just me and my baby  
And this glass of wine

On a Saturday night  
On a Saturday night

Now listen, if we're gonna have a good time  
Might as well have a damn good time  
Gonna kick back the rugs  
We're gonna pull down the shades

'Cause I got to get to you  
To be with you  
'Cause your kind of love  
I can never get enough

On a Saturday night, oh yes  
On a Saturday night, ooh baby

Now listen, well, I'm looking for my baby  
And when I find my baby  
We're gonna go out the back door  
I'm gonna lock up the front door

Well, I know everything  
Gonna work out fine  
Just me and my baby  
And this big bottle of wine

On a Saturday night  
On a Saturday night  
Now fellows, you know what I'm talking about  
On a Saturday night

Let's do it right  
On a Saturday night  
On a Saturday night, oh darling  
On a Saturday night

Don't forget, lock up the front door  
I don't wanna hear nobody askin' no more  
On a Saturday night