

# Main Street Saturday Night

Carole King

See them drivin' by - look at them fancy wheels  
Headlights winkin' checkin' each other out  
The Great American Pastime is still the automobile  
Cruisin' on the white line  
Is the only way to make time

Down on Main Street Saturday night  
Everybody thinks they're so cool  
On Main Street  
Saturday night  
Don't you mess with him (her), Daddy, he's (she's) nobody's fool

Look at the blonde haired beauties, givin' it all they got  
Maybe if you hit on one, you might luck out  
Some of them are foxy - some of them are not  
but all of them will get down  
If the right thing comes around

Here comes Little Willie - higher than a kite  
He's been doin' some heavy duty hangin' out  
If Willie's got a line on some of the best - it's got to be  
Dynamite  
You know you can trust him  
If the Law don't bust him