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Outside my window,
I can hear the radio,
And I know that motor wagon gettin' ready to fly,
'Cause it's almost Saturday night!
Bye-bye tomorrow.
Judges gone to the rodeo,
And you know some good old boy's gettin' ready to ride,
'Cause it's almost Saturday night!
Gonna push all the clouds away,
Let the music have its way,
Let it steal my heart away,
And you know I'm goin'!
Outside they're ringin'.
The night train is bringin' me home.
When you hear that locomotion get ready to ride,
'Cause it's almost Saturday night!
Gonna push all the clouds away,
Let the music have its way,
Let it steal my heart away,
'Cause you know I'm goin'!
Outside they're ringin'.
The night train is bringin' me home.
When you hear that locomotion get ready to ride,
'Cause it's almost Saturday night!
(Outside my window, outside...)
It's almost Saturday night!
(Outside the ringin', outside...)
'Cause it's almost Saturday night!
(Outside my window, outside...)
Yeah, it's almost Saturday night!
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