

Siddle's Saloon

Steve Moakler

Hey, Hey
It's Saturday night at Siddle's Saloon
Hey, hey, hey

Just pouring the [?]
And open that screen door to faces you know
Where the first beer is poured in the late afternoon
Saturday night at Siddle's Saloon
The gym coach from high school, he carved out that sign
That Siddle hung up back in '75
There's the dance floor and the dart board and the game's on the tube
Saturday night at Siddle's Saloon

It's been a long week, and we're glad you came by
The stories and punch lines and cold icy Lite
Well if you're not here, we'll be asking 'bout you
Come Saturday night at Siddle's Saloon
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

Grandpa and his brothers back when they were young
They come down here once they unloaded those trucks
And the word got around, and the rowdy crowd grew
To what we know now as Siddle's Saloon

It's about Vietnam
And Bush 1 and 2
And the job roller coaster this town has been through
You can call the police, but they're probably here too
Just blowing off steam at Siddle's Saloon

Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey
Come hell or high water I'll be on a stool

Come on!

Well the Neon's buzzin'
Neighbors and cousins
Frank's holding us [?] and what was on the wall

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