

# Saturday Night

Wade Bowen

It was a Saturday night in a place back just like this  
In the laughin', in the dancin', we were havin' one last kiss

There's nothing quite as lonely as a crowd when you're all alone

And there's nothing but Sunday morning waitin' for me at home

So why does everybody love Saturday night  
Stale smell of beer and the smoke in your eyes

I keep sittin' and drinkin' and thinkin' 'bout a sad good-bye  
So tell me why is everybody so in love with Saturday night

Well hey bartender could you throw those drunk girls out  
And don't you think that band's just a little too loud

Tell that couple in the corner to please go get a room  
It's a damn good party but what am I supposed to do

Why does everybody love Saturday night  
Stale smell of beer and the smoke in your eyes

I keep sittin' and drinkin' and thinkin' 'bout a sad good-bye  
So tell me why is everybody so in love with Saturday night

Well she's out there somewhere,  
With a pretty little dress,

A smile in her eyes  
Cause she's one of those who loves Saturday night

Why does everybody love Saturday night  
Stale smell of beer and the smoke in your eyes

I keep sittin' and drinkin' and thinkin' 'bout a sad good-bye  
So tell me why is everybody so in love

Why is everybody so in love

Why is everybody so in love with Saturday night

Oh yeah, Saturday night