

Saturday Night's All Right

Intro

Verse 1

It's getting late have you seen my mates.
Ma tell me when the boys get here. /////
It's seven o'clock and I want to rock.
Want to get a belly full of beer
My old man's drunker than a barrel full of monkeys.
And my old lady she don't care
My sister looks cute in her braces and boots.
A handful of grease in her hair

Chorus 1

Don't give us none of your aggravation.
We had it with your discipline
Saturday night's alright for fighting.
Get a little action in
Get about as oiled as a diesel train.
Gonna set this dance alight /////
Cause Saturday night's the night I like.
Saturday night's alright alright alright

Verse 3

Well they're packed pretty tight in here tonight.
I'm looking for a dolly who'll see me right
I may use a little muscle to get what I need.
I may sink a little drink and shout out, "She's with me!" ///
A couple of the sounds that I really like.
Are the sounds of a switchblade and a motorbike. /////
I'm a juvenile product of the working class.
Whose best friend floats in the bottom of a glass

Chorus 2

Don't give us none of your aggravation

GTR Bridge

x Over 2 verse

Chorus 3

Don't give us none of your aggravation

GTR Bridge

Over 1 verse

Saturday [9x]. Saturday Night's alright !

ENDING