

Small Town Saturday Night

[Hal Ketchum](#)

There's an Elvis movie on the marquee sign,
We've all seen at least three times.
Everybody's broke, Bobby's got a buck.
To put a dollar's worth of gas in his pickup truck.
We're going' ninety miles an hour down a dead end road.
What's the hurry, son... where you gonna go? We're gonna howl at the moon, shoot out the light.
It's a small town Saturday night.
It's a small town Saturday night.
Lucy's got her lipstick on a little too bright.
Bobby's gettin' drunk and lookin' for a fight.
Liquor on his breath, trouble on his mind.
And Lucy's just a kid along for the ride.
Got a six-pack of beer and a bottle of wine.
Gotta be bad just to have a good time. They're gonna howl at the moon, shoot out the light.
It's a small town Saturday night.
It's a small town Saturday night. Bobby told Lucy: "The world ain't round.
"Drops off sharp at the edge of town.
"Lucy, you know the world must be flat.
"'cause when people leave town, they never come back."
They go ninety miles an hour to the city limits sign.
Put the pedal to the metal 'fore they change their mind. They howl at the moon, shoot out the
light.
It's a small town Saturday night.
Yeah, howl at the moon, shoot out the light.
Yeah, it's a small town Saturday night.
It's a small town Saturday night.
It's a small town Saturday night.

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