One More Saturday Night (Live In England 1972)

Grateful Dead

Went down to the mountain, I was drinking some wine
Looked up in the Heaven, Lord, I saw a mighty sign
Written fire across the heaven, plain as black and white
'Get prepared, there's gonna be a party tonight'Uh uh hey, Saturday night
Hey uh uh, one more Saturday night
Hey, Saturday nightNow everybody's dancin' down the local armory

With a basement full of dynamite and live artillery

Temperature keeps risin', everybody gettin' high

Come the rockin' stroke of midnight, the place is gonna fly

Uh uh hey, Saturday night

Hey uh uh, one more Saturday night

Hey, Saturday nightTurn on channel six, the President comes on the news Says, "I get no satisfaction, that's why I sing the blues"

His wife say, "Don't get crazy, Lord, you know just what to do

His wife say, "Don't get crazy, Lord, you know just what to do Crank up that old Victrola, put on your rockin' shoes"Uh uh hey, Saturday night Hey uh uh, one more Saturday night

Hey, Saturday nightThen God way up in Heaven, for whatever it was worth
Thought He'd have a big old party, thought He'd call it Planet Earth
Don't worry about tomorrow, Lord, you'll know it when it comes
When the rock and roll music meets the risin' Planet SunUh uh hey, Saturday night
Hey uh uh, one more Saturday night

Ohh, Saturday night
Hey, another Saturday night
Hey, another Saturday night
Everybody's get high
Hey, another Saturday night
One more Saturday, one more Saturday night

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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