

Saturday Night

Blackfoot

Verse

Beautiful soul music, kids eye on the jukebox, chicks
dressed to kill,
Surrounded by the boys like bees on the honey,
some do, some don't, some never will

Chorus

I just can't to wait, I just can't wait,
Saturday Night, Saturday Night.

Verse

We're doing nothin', but hanging 'round,
Now what you mean doing nothin', just diggin' sounds,
We're doin' nothin', but hanging 'round,
Her eyes were shining she needs a bit more light.

Chorus

I just can't wait, I just can't wait,
Come a Saturday Night, Saturday Night.
Saturday Night, etc.

Verse

Beautiful soul music kids eye on the jukebox,
chicks umm
dressed to kill,
Surrounded by the boys, like bees on the honey,
some do, some don't, some never will.

Chorus

I just can't wait, I just can't wait, oh I just can't wait for
Saturday Night, Saturday Night.
Beautiful soul music, kids they're standing 'round there waitin
g
standing round there waiting for Saturday Night.
Words and music by: Herman Brood and Danny Lademacher