

## Miss Saturday Night

Molly Hatchet

A red hot fancy dancer  
Came shakin' on up to me  
She said honey baby do you have some time  
For present company  
I said hey there long tall sally  
You still sneakin' it through the alley  
Or do you want to go up town with me

Lookin' so fine here comes Miss Saturday Night  
Lil Queenie's out she's ready to fight  
She's wearing out her dancing shoes  
Tonight she's gonna rock away all her blues  
Lookin' so fine here comes Miss Saturday Night

She found herself a rich man  
To make her dollars all come true  
She's gonna dress it up and do it in style  
When she's dancing the hoochie coo  
On Tuesday night she's raising hell  
Everyday's a holiday  
She's gonna bump and grind, shake her behind  
Baby's got to have her way

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Lookin' so fine here comes Miss Saturday Night  
But she's lookin' like hell on Sunday morning  
Tonight she's lookin' so fine

Well looky, looky, looky  
Here she comes

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But she's lookin' like hell on Sunday morning  
I said she's lookin'  
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