

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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