

# Saturday Night

Sam Hunt

It's been a long week  
Feels like two  
Can't afford to unwind  
Can't afford not to  
We're going out  
Go raid your closet and your top drawer  
We're going out  
Tie your hair up pretty  
Leave the hangers on the floor

It's Saturday night  
And the city never sleeps  
It's Saturday night  
Baby why shouldn't we  
I got a clean t-shirt and a shot of cologne  
We're way too young to be sitting at home on  
Saturday night  
It's Saturday night

Windows down in the taxi  
I think this cabbie's insane  
We're singing in the backseat  
Hey brother keep the change  
We're going out  
I got a good time that I wanna show you honey  
We're going out  
'Til we unfold all my folded money

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Hey  
It's Saturday night  
And girl wow you look as good as you did walking out of the house  
We danced until your feet hurt  
Got your hair down high heels hanging out of your purse  
Out on the curb  
I'm bumming a ride and climbing in first  
So you can climb in my lap  
Laughing and acting a fool  
With the back of the cab  
With the same old  
Dude with the fu man chu  
And the cool tattoo with his pants pulled up and the cash in his shoe  
No thanks no change  
That's cool I'm cool  
Don't mind if I do girl after you  
We're crashing the pool at the holiday inn  
They're kicking us out  
We're calling your friends

What you wanna do now love  
What you say baby  
If the sun still ain't up  
Then it still ain't Sunday

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