

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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