

One More Saturday Night

Grateful Dead

	C7
V1	I went down to the mountain, I was drinkin' some wine Looked up into heaven Lord, I saw a mighty sign Writ' in fire cross the heavens, just as plain as black and white Get prepared, there's gonna be a party tonight!
Chorus	F7 C7 Uh-huh, it's Saturday night G7 B7 F7 C7 Well, uh-huh, One more Saturday night, Saturday night
V2	Well, everybody's dancin' down the local armory With a basement full of dynamite and live artillery Tempur'ture keeps risin' everybody gettin' high Come the rockin' stroke of midnight whole place is gonna fly <i>Chorus</i>
Lead	MS Lead over verse
V3	I turn on channel six the President comes on the news Says, "I get no satisfaction that's why I sing the blues" His wife says, "Don't get crazy, Lord, you know just what to do. Crank up that ol' victrola, break out your rockin' shoes" <i>Chorus</i>
V4	Then God, way up in heaven for whatever it was worth Thought he'd have a big ol' party thought he'd call it planet Earth Don't worry 'bout tomorrow, Lord, you'll know it when it comes When the rockin', rollin' music meets the risin', shinin' sun <i>Chorus</i>
Instrumental	C7 Eb Bb F (2X) F F# G C G G C G x 2 G G# A A# B
V5	C7 Playin' on a Saturday Night,, Playin' on a Saturday Night F7 C7 Everybody gettin' high, playin on a saturday night, G7 Bb C7 One more Saturday, one more Saturday night
Notes	4/8/72 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=skqtuUQNwZQ)