

One More Saturday Night

Grateful Dead

**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!**

**Uh-huh, it's Saturday night
Well, uh-huh, One more Saturday night
Saturday night**

**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**

**Chorus
Lead**

**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"**

**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**

**C7 Eb Bb F (2X)
F F# G C G
G C G
G C G
G G# A A# B**

**Playin' on a Saturday Night,, Playin' on a Saturday Night
Everybody gettin' high, playin on a saturday night,
One more Saturday, one more Saturday night**