

# 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