

# **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**