## One More Saturday Night

Weir/Hunter

## Intro riff

Guitar 1 (Jerry)	3x
B 10b11b10 G 7/9	  8   8   98   7/999
E	
B 11	
C7	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!"
F7 C7 Bb F7 C7	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
	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"
	Chorus
	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
	<u>Intro Riff</u>
	C7 Eb Bb F C7 Eb Bb F F F# G C G G C G G C G G G# A A# B
C7 <u>C7</u> <u>C#7</u> <u>D7</u> <u>D#7</u> <u>E7</u> F7 C7 G7 Bb F7	Playin' on a Saturday Night, Playin' on a Saturday Night (walk up seond time only) Everybody gettin' high Playin' on a Saturday Night One more Saturday, one more Saturday night