

Uptown Saturday Night

Gibson

Gonna have an up-town Saturday night gonna have a knockdown drag out
Saturday night anybody here wanna fuss or fight gonna have an
up-town Saturday night - How can I help but
feel like a fool - spend all day lookin for a job to do -
My heart is sick and my hope is dyin' don't know nothin' but to keep on try

Chorus: Gonna have an Uptown Saturday night
Gonna have a knock down drag out Saturday night
Anybody here wanna fuss or fight
Gonna have an Uptown Saturday night.

- ① How can you help but feel like a fool
spend all day lookin' for a job to do
my heart is sick and my hope is dyin'
don't know nothin' but to keep on tryin'
- ② Here comes Peggie with her shufflin' walk
crazy looking wild-eyed talk
Old bag lady all skin and bones
(mumblin' croon)
mostly we leave Peg alone.
- ③ Willie Jean keepin' her man in line
he's still mad about down in the mines
gotta bottle of port for a little release
got kids and a Ford and the lung disease.
- ④ A couple of bottles of Rosie wine
you drink yours and I'll drink mine
sip a little whiskey sip some gin
we're in pretty good shape for the shape we're in.
- ⑤ Wish I knew if the world was your
roll all the way down to Lynchburg Town
go back home n' see my friend
never come out of those hills again