

SATURDAY NIGHT'S ALRIGHT FOR FIGHTING E

It's getting late have you seen my mates E
 Ma tell me when the boys get here D
 It's seven o'clock and I want to rock A
 Want to get a belly full of beer E
 My old man's drunker than a barrel full of monkeys
 And my old lady she don't care D
 My sister looks cute in her braces and boots A
 A handful of grease in her hair E (B7/9 //)

chorus

Don't give us none of your aggravation A
 We had it with your discipline G
 Saturday night's alright for fighting D
 Get a little action in A
 Get about as oiled as a diesel train A
 Gonna set this dance alight G
 'Cause Saturday night's the night I like D
 Saturday night's alright, alright, alright A E
 Ooh ooh ooooh C A - * E B DD E
 2nd time riff A G D > G

Well they're packed pretty tight in here tonight
 I'm looking for a dolly who'll see me right
 I may use a little muscle to get what I need
 I may sink a little drink and shout out "She's with me!"
 A couple of the sound that I really like
 Are the sounds of a switchblade and a motorbike
 I'm a juvenile product of the working class
 Whose best friend floats in the bottom of a glass