

Well, you gassed her up behind the wheel  
With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile  
Em  
Barrelin' down the boulevard  
You're lookin' for the heart of Saturday night

You got paid on Friday  
And your pockets are jinglin' and you see the lights  
You get all tinglin' 'cause you're cruisin' with a 6  
You're lookin' for the heart of Saturday night

Then you comb your hair, shave your face  
Tryin' to wipe out every trace of all the other days  
In the week you know that this'll be the Saturday  
You're reachin' your peak

Stoppin' on the red, you're goin' on the green  
'Cause tonight'll be like nothin', you've ever seen  
And you're barrelin' down the boulevard  
You're lookin' for the heart of Saturday night

Tell me, is it the crack of the pool balls, neon buzzin'?  
Telephone's ringin', it's your second cousin  
Is it the barmaid that's smilin' from the corner of her eye?  
Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye

D /  
Makes it kind of quiver down in the core  
Gmaj7 /  
'Cause you're dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before  
Em  
And now you're stumblin'  
A D /  
You're stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night

Interlude: based on verse

You gassed her up and you're behind the wheel  
With your arm around your sweet one in your Oldsmobile  
Barrellin' down the boulevard  
You're lookin' for the heart of Saturday night

Is it the crack of the pool balls, neon buzzin'?  
Telephone's ringin', it's your second cousin  
And the barmaid is smilin' from the corner of her eye  
Magic of the melancholy tear in your eye

Makes it kind of special down in the core  
And you're dreamin' of them Saturdays that came before  
It's found you're stumblin'  
You're stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night  
And you're stumblin'  
Stumblin' onto the heart of Saturday night