

## LET'S KILL SATURDAY NIGHT

By Robbie Fulkes

D G  
WELL A DOLLAR I MAKE IS A BUCK I OWE  
D G A  
AND A 40-HOUR WEEK LEAVES 10 TO BLOW  
D G  
BUT EVERY GAME IN THIS TOWN IS JUST A NICKEL-AND-DIME  
D G A  
AND WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN IT FEELS LIKE THE LAST TIME  
F#m G D  
SO DOWN THE MAIN DRAG WE RIDE WITH THE ENGINES OPEN  
F#m G A  
IF THERE'S A FIRE INSIDE, IT'S THE ONE THING GOING

### Chorus :

D  
I 'VE GOT THE MUSTANG LOADED  
G  
I 'VE GOT A WRONG TO RIGHT  
D  
I 'VE GOT A LITTLE RED BULLET  
G A D  
LET'S KILL SATURDAY NIGHT.  
D  
KNOCK IT OUT OF ITS MISERY  
G  
NAIL THAT COFFIN TIGHT  
D  
HIGH LIVING THAT'S HISTORY  
G A D  
LET'S KILL SATURDAY NIGHT.

WELL THE LITTLE MAN'S LOT  
THAT'S A PRINCE'S LIFE  
A PRINCE WITH A LOUSY JOB  
A PRINCE WITH A WORKING WIFE  
SOMETHIN' IN THE BIG FRAME'S MOVED  
OH, IT NEVER WAS SO HARD  
TO KEEP A 20 INCH TUBE  
AND A FENCED-IN YARD

BUT GIVE ME ONE NIGHT WITH THE MOON HIGH AND THE RADIO POUNDING  
AND, BROTHER, THIS TOWN'S GONNA GO DOWN KICKING AND SHOUTING.

### Chorus

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thank you. This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment only, by SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION; <http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com> SHALOM from SPIKE & JAMIE