Saturday Night's Alright for Fighting Elton John

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Intro: G/D D G/D D G/D D D/C C C G G/D D G/D D D/C C C G
It s getting late have you seen my mates
Ma tell me when the boys get here
It s seven o clock and I want to rock
Want to get a belly full of beer
My old man s drunker than a barrel full of monkeys
And my old lady she don t care
My sister looks cute in her braces and boots
A handful of grease in her hair
Dm
Don t give us none of your aggravation
We had it with your discipline
Saturday night s alright for fighting
Get a little action in
Get about as oiled as a diesel train
Gonna set this dance alight
`Cause Saturday night s the night I like
Saturday night s alright alright alright
Eb6 Bb F G G G/D F G G G/D F
Whoo____!
Well they re packed pretty tight in here tonight
I m looking for a dolly who ll see me right
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I may use a little muscle to get what I need

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G
I may sink a little drink and shout out She s with me!

G
A couple of the sound that I really like

F
Are the sounds of a switchblade and a motorbike

C
I m a juvenile product of the working class

G
Whose best friend floats in the bota glass

Dm
(CHORUS)
(INSTRUMENTAL VERSE)
(CHORUS)
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(REPEAT, USING WORDS ONLY FIRST 3x. FADE, AD LIB)

Saturday, saturday, saturday,

Saturday, saturday, saturday,

Saturday, saturday, saturday,

Saturday night s alright.

Вb