

Louisiana Saturday Night

**Well you get down the fiddle
and you get down the bow,
kick off your shoes
and throw ´em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen ´till the morning light,
Louisiana Saturday night.**

**Waiting in the front yard, sitting on a log,
single-shot rifle and a one-eyed dog.
Yonder come the kinsfolk in the morning light,
Louisiana Saturday night.**

Well you get down the fiddle ...

**My brother Bill and my other brother Jack,
belly full of beer and a possum in a sack.
Fifteen kids in the front porch light,
Louisiana Saturday night.**

**When the kinsfolk leave and the kids get fed,
me and my woman gonna slip off to bed,
have a little fun, when we turn out the light,
Louisiana Saturday night.**

Well you get down the fiddle ...

**Well you get down the fiddle ...
Well you get down the fiddle ...**