SATURDAY NIGHT'S ALRIGHT FOR FIGHTING

Author: Elton John G Intro G F С G Verse 1 G G F It's getting late have you seen my mates Ma tell me when the boys get here C С G G Want to get a belly full of beer It's seven o'clock and I want to rock G G F My old man's drunker than a barrel full of monkeys And my old lady she don't care С G G My sister looks cute in her braces and boots A handful of grease in her hair **Chorus** Bb Rb $D_{m7} D_{m7} C$ C Don't give us none of your aggravation We had it with your discipline Ohhhh. С Oh, Saturday night's alright for fighting Get a little action in Bb Bb C C Gonna set this dance alight Get about as oiled as a diesel train C С G D_{m7} 'Cause, Saturday night's the night I like Saturday night's alright alright, ooh Instrumental G Dm G $\mathbf{D}_{\mathbf{m}}$ F F Verse 2 F G G F I'm looking for a dolly who'll see me right Well they're packed pretty tight in here tonight C С G G I may use a little muscle to get what I need I may sink a little drink and shout out she's with me G G F A couple of the sounds that I really like Are the sounds of a switchblade and a motorbike G С G I'm a juvenile product of the working class Whose best friend floats in the bottom of a glass Chorus Bb C Bb Instrumental C С С F F Chorus Bb С Bb **Instrumental** С С С F F Bb Bb С С F С **Outro** Saturday, Saturday, Saturday S..., S..., S... Saturday, Saturday, Saturday night's alright C С Bb Bb F F C Saturday, Saturday, Saturday Saturday, Saturday, Saturday night's alright S..., S..., S... Bb Bb C F F C С Saturday, Saturday, Saturday S..., S..., S... Saturday, Saturday, Saturday night's alright

C C

С

С

С

С

С

