

# Burnin' The Roadhouse Down

Steve Wariner

The crowd is getting restless  
It's smoky loud and hot  
The band is heatin' up and  
Giving everything they've got  
Somebody check the exts  
In case a fire breaks out  
We're packed in tight  
It's Saturday night  
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down

We're burning' it down  
We're burnin' the roadhouse down  
The band is in full swing  
And man there ain't no stoppin' now  
There'll be nothin' left but ashes  
When sunday rolls around  
But that's all right  
It's saturday night  
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down

It's a mob out on the dance floor  
And the pressure's getting higher  
One spark from that fiddle bow  
Could set this place on fire  
It's so cool to be here  
In the hottest place in town  
Feels so right  
It's Saturday night  
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down

We're burning' it down  
We're burnin' the roadhouse down  
The band is in full swing  
And man there ain't no stoppin' now  
There'll be nothin' left but ashes  
When sunday rolls around  
But that's all right  
It's saturday night  
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down

They'll be sifting through the ashes  
When sunday rolls around  
But that's all right  
It's saturday night  
And we're burnin' the roadhouse down...