

Pat Alger·Tony Arata



When the Everly Brothers reunited in 1984 I was asked to be their opening act. It was a long and wonderful tour and on a rare night off, Hank Devito and I started strumming our guitars on this idea that I had about my home town LaGrange, GA. After the tour was over I came up with the last verse — which IMO makes the song work. Sung by one of the greatest — Hal Ketchum.

SMALL TOWN SATURDAY NIGHT

(Pat Alger, Hank Devito)

There's an Elvis movie on the marquee sign
We've all seen at least three times
Everybody's broke but Bobby's got a buck
For a dollars worth of gas in his pick-up truck
We're going ninety miles an hour
down a dead-end road
What's the hurry — where you gonna go?

*We're gonna — Howl at moon
Shoot out the light*

*It's a small town Saturday Night
A small town Saturday Night*

Lucy's got her lipstick on a little too bright
Bobby's getting drunk and looking for a fight
Liquor on his breath and trouble on his mind
And Lucy's just a kid who's along for the ride
They got a six-pack of beer and a bottle of wine
They gotta be bad just to have a good time

*We're gonna — Howl at moon
Shoot out the light*

*It's a small town Saturday Night
A small town Saturday Night*

Now Bobby told Lucy the world ain't round
It drops off sharp at the edge of town
Lucy you know the world must be flat
Cause when people leave town
they never come back
They go ninety miles an hour
to the city limit sign
Put the petal to the metal
'fore they change their mind

*We're gonna — Howl at moon
Shoot out the light*

*It's a small town Saturday Night
A small town Saturday Night*