

## Ernest Tubb

# "Saturday Satan Sunday Saint"

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Saturday Satan, Sunday saint  
Foolin' your neighbors that's what you think  
Readin' the Good Book, singin' the hymns  
Come Monday morning and he's back to a life of sin

Old Brother Brown, all week he steals  
Tells everyone this big business deals  
The deacon walks by, a dollar hits the plate  
Tryin' to buy self a ticket to the Pearly Gates

Old Sister Rose on the very first row  
Been a sittin' right there twenty years or so  
Never hears a word when the preacher speaks  
Too busy talkin' bout the bad girl down the street  
Saturday Satan, Sunday saint  
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This little song holds good advice  
Though some people may think it ain't too nice  
Well, if you're one who's wearin' the shoes  
Well, there's somebody watchin' and you ain't nobody's  
fool

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