

Great White

"Saturday Night Special"

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two feet they come a creeping like a black cat do
and two bodies are laying naked the creeper thinks
he's got nothing to lose
so he creeps into this house and unlocks the door
and as a man's reaching for his trousers he shoots him
full of thirty eight holes
mister saturday night special got a barrel that's blue
and cold
it ain't no good for nothing but put a man six feet in a
hole
big jim's been drinking whiskey and playing poker on a
losing night
and pretty soon old jim starts a thinking somebody
been cheating and lying
so big jim commences to fighting i wouldn't tell you no
lie
and big jim done pulled his pistol he shot his friend
right between the eyes
mister saturday night special got a barrel that's blue
and cold
it ain't no good for nothing but put a man six feet in a
hole
mister saturday night special for twenty dollars you can
buy yourself one too
hand guns are made for killing they ain't no good for
nothing else
and if you like to drink your whiskey you might even
shoot yourself
so why don't we dump them people to the bottom of the
sea
before some old fool comes around here and want to
shoot either you or me
mister saturday night special got a barrel that's blue
and cold
it ain't no good for nothing but put a man six feet in a
hole
mister saturday night special i'd like to tell you what
you can do with it too

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