

Lonestar

"Paradise Knife And Gun Club"

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Joe Bob was rough as a cob
And prone to blow his stack
Kenny Dean was in a suicide scene
Sneaking behind Joe's back

Sneaking around with Joe's girl, June
She liked the boys in the band
And when they all got together on Saturday night
It was easy to understand, why

They called it Saturday night at
The Paradise Knife and Gun Club
And there's drinking and dancing
To the music of Bobby Lee and the Blackjacks

It was Saturday night at
The Paradise Knife and Gun Club
If you was looking for some trouble
You could find it, I guarantee

Now the owner of the place was a man named Jack
And he wouldn't take talking back
He was married to a woman named May
She took up the slack

He knocked you out and she'd drag you out
And leave you in the parking lot
And when you wake up in the morning with a busted
head
You're just happy that was all you got

On Saturday night at
The Paradise Knife and Gun Club
And there's drinking and dancing
To the music of Bobby Lee and the Blackjacks

It was Saturday night at
The Paradise Knife and Gun Club
If you was looking for some trouble
You could find it, I guarantee

Well, the night Joe Bob found out

That Kenny Dean was sneaking around with June
He caught Bobby Lee and the band
In the middle of an old Hank Williams tune

Bobby Lee cried out your cheatin' heart
And that was just the spark it took
And when the fighting got started
Everybody took part and that whole damn building
shook

Until the sheriff came out and he stopped the bout
Hauled everybody to jail
When the judge saw the blood and the chewed up ears
He turned a whiter shade of pale

He said, good God ya'll
What's happened here, somebody start a World War III
Well, Kenny Dean just grinned the best he could
Said, your Honor, it seems to me

Like it was just another Saturday night
At the Paradise Knife and Gun Club
And there's drinking and dancing
To the music of Bobby Lee and the Blackjacks

It was Saturday night at
The Paradise Knife and Gun Club
If you was looking for some trouble
You could find it, I guarantee

Yeah, on Saturday night at
The Paradise Knife and Gun Club
And there's drinking and dancing
To the music of Bobby Lee and the Blackjacks

It was Saturday night at
The Paradise Knife and Gun Club
If you was looking for some trouble
You could find it, I guarantee

Lord, if you was looking for some trouble
You could find it, I guarantee

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