

## Saturday Night Special

Great White

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