

## Sammy and Tex

Savatage

Hey D.T. what you been up to  
It's been a real long time  
And your bill's past due  
Stop right there  
Don't you look away  
'Cause you've had your fun  
Now it's time to pay

Now you know that I've been waiting  
And I'm really very patient  
But you've really pushed me way too far  
'Cause you owe me thirty thousand  
And with interest it's been growing  
While you've hidden in these bars

Now I would have said just duck it  
But then money by the bucket  
I hear you're raking in  
So please forgive my diction  
And prepare for crucifixion  
While I write your next of kin

So please don't turn away  
You borrowed now you pay  
Seems your mind's  
Gone a bit off track  
Time to readjust  
'Cause Sammy's back

So Sammy started dealing  
and D.T. started reeling  
And they tumbled to the floor  
The furniture was flying  
And D.T. thought of dying  
When Tex walked through the door

Now Tex he wasn't waiting  
And without hesitating  
Grabbed Sammy by the throat  
And Sammy started shakin'  
A frightened slab of bacon  
Hanging like a coat

Seemed things were going right  
Till Sammy pulled a knife sayin'

"If you want to cut the cards  
Sammy's gonna up the odds"

Then everything was quiet  
A street after the riot  
And the silence hung like death  
And Tex he wasn't breathing  
His body lay there bleeding  
A knife inside his chest

When D.T. saw his friend there

He quickly lost his terror  
As something tore inside  
His face was clenched in hatred  
As his mind formulated  
How this pimp would die

Sammy saw it in his eyes  
And thought retreat would be wise

Saying "Seems I've stayed  
A bit too long  
So I'll take my things  
And Sammy's gone"