

Saturday Night Special
Conway Twitty

A G F
Well, I was there to buy a pistol She was there to hawk her ring
G Cm Bm
The broker in the pawnshop Deals in almost anything.
F Bm
Hell pay you for your misery Or hell sell you someone s pain
A Gm Cm B - G
And that twinkle in his greedy eye Says your loss will be his gain.

Cm Bm
She stood back in the shadows As the broker dealt with me
G Cm
Her eyes were dark and desperate From some private misery.
Cm Fm
His words were so prophetic When he said you got a steal
A Gm Cm
I said throw in one bullet and you got yourself a deal.

B
Oh, a Saturday night special Is an easy thing to buy
Cm B
All you got to be is twenty-one or fifteen if you lie.
Fm Cm
Just hand the man money And if some ones gotta die
A Gm C
The broker in the pawnshop won t even blink an eye.

B
Well, he handed me the pistol and I was almost to the door
Cm Bm Cm
When I heard him tell the lady Seven dollars nothing more.
G B
The lady started crying as he took her wedding band
A G C
Well, my hand was in my pocket and the gun was in my hand.

C
Well I was gonna use that bullet to end my life
G F
I was once somebody s husband she was once somebody s wife.
Cm Bm
Well, I usually mind my business, but I could not walk away
A G C G D
His dollars just weren t making sense and I knew I had to stay.

C
Well, the brokers face turned pasty when he caught my icy stare

D **C**
It would never leave my pocket, but he knew the gun was there.

D **C**
I asked him what his life was worth and he opened up that drawer

Dm **A** **D**
For a simple golden wedding band He paid \$2000 more.

G **C**
That Saturday night was special even though it wasn't planned

D **C**
As we walked down the sidewalk She reached and took my hand.

Gm **D**
We crossed the bridge and I took that gun and sailed it through the air

A **D**
I said, Ever been to Texas? She said, I think I'd love it there.

C
Oh, a Saturday night special is an easy thing to buy

D **C**
All you got to be is twenty-one or fifteen if you lie

Gm **D**
But there's a pawnshop in the city, that used to deal in everything

A **D**
Ha, but you can't buy a pistol there, you can't hawk your wedding ring...