

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...