

Ernest Tubb, Saturday Satan Sunday Saint

Saturday satan Sunday saint foolin' your neighbors that's what you think
Readin' the good book singin' the hymns
Come Monday morning and he's back to a life of sin

Old brother Brown all week he steals tells everyone this big business deals
The deacon walks by a dollar hits the plate
Tryin' to buy self a ticket to the pearly gates
Old sister Rose on the very first row been a sittin' right there twenty years or so
Never hears a word when the preacher speaks
Too busy talkin' bout the bad girl down the street
Saturday satan Sunday saint...

This little song holds good advice though some people may think it ain't too nice
Well if you're one who's wearing the shoes
Well there's somebody watchin' and you ain't nobody's fool
Saturday satan Sunday saint...
Come Monday morning and he's back to a life of sin